North Hastings Review.

JOHN J. DIX, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per ANNUM in advance

VOL. VII., No 354. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, February 7, 1884. POSTAGE PREPAID

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

Upon enquiry I learn that the lad, Saint Hollister, who unlocked,on more than one occasion and stole from Jefferson Caverly's till about $55,was brought to the usual manner before Magistrate O'Flynn and guilt freely acknowledged, was promptly discharged and is at liberty to commit another theft when the opportunity offers.

ONE WHO IS TRYING TO TEACH HIS CHILDREN THAT IT IS WRONG TO STEAL.

Madoc, Feb. 6, 1884.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

A party has just drawn my attention to a letter that appeared in your last issue, and says I am accused of being the writer.

Allow me to state that I never yet wrote anything for the press to which I did not append my name. Another says that I am the party aimed at. Now it cannot be intended for me, for the following reasons:—Because the writer's opinion of my opinion of myself would be very incorrect; because his opinion of the material of some of my sermons would be very incorrect; because his calling a part of our Christmas Festival "a lottery" would be very incorrect; because the Latin he employs instead of his own name is very incorrect; and because the christian spirit that inspires the letter is a very incorrect one too; but if the party intended to hit me from behind some other person's shoulder, I shall only be too happy to put all these inaccuracies right, and I give him my word that I shall not divulge his name to the public.

Yours truly,
D. WISHART.

Madoc, 6th Feb., 1884.

VERY REMARKABLE RECOVERY.

Mr. Geo. V. Willing, of Manchester, Mich., writes:—"My wife has been almost helpless for five years, so helpless that she could not turn over in bed alone. She used two bottles of Electric Bitters, and is so much improved, that she is able now to do her own work." Electric Bitters will do all that is claimed for them. Hundreds of testimonials attest their great curative powers. Only 50 cents a bottle at all Drug Stores.

—At J. DALE & SON get their Coal Oil by the car load they are prepared to give low rates by the barrel. 268

GOLD for the working class. Send 10 cents for postage, and we will mail you free, a royal, valuable box of sample goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. We will start you. You can work all the time or in spare time only. The work is universally adapted to both sexes, young and old. You can easily earn from 50 cents to $5 every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: to all who are not well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Fortunes will be made by those who give their whole time to the work. Great success absolutely sure. Don't delay. Start now. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

NOTICE.

THE public is hereby notified that I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by any party or parties in my name, except by my will, nor will I pay any debts so contracted by any other party after this without my written order or consent.

ROBERT S. ALLEN.

Madoc, Jan. 31st, 1884. 353-2w

NOTICE.

THE co-partnership heretofore existing between John White, James White, and William Crosby, under the name, style and firm of White & Co., as carders, spinners, fullers and manufacturers of woollen cloth, at Madoc, has been dissolved. The business will be continued by John and James White, under the same name, to whom all accounts are to be paid.

Dated at Madoc this 28th day of January, 1884. 353-3w

NOTICE.

In the matter of the Estate of the late John Richardson, of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, yeoman: Notice is hereby given to the creditors of the above named John Richardson who died on or about the first day of October, A. D. 1883, to send on or before the 9th day of February, 1884, by post, prepaid, to the undersigned, their christian and surnames, and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts, and the nature of the security (if any) held by them, or in default thereof they may be excluded from participating in the assets in pursuance to the statute in that behalf.

Dated the 16th day of January, 1884.

GEO. B. DICKSON,
Executors Solicitor,
Belleville.

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

Advice to Mothers.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, and regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25c a bottle.

$66 a week at home. $5.00 outfit free. Pay absolutely sure. No risk. Capital not required. Reader, if you want business at which persons of either sex, young or old, can make great pay all the time they work, with absolute certainty, write for particulars to H. Hallet & Co. Portland, Maine.

Attention is directed to the advertisement of the Queen City Oil Company in another column.

The Dufferin Axe, all bright, the best in the market, for sale by Geo. A. Rollins.

AGENTS wanted for The Lives of all the Presidents of the U. S. The largest, handsomest best book ever sold for less than twice our price. Immense profits to agents. All intelligent people want it. Any one can become a successful agent. Terms free. MALLET BOOK CO., Portland, Maine, U. S. A.

The Darling Bevel Edge Axe for sale by Geo. A. Rollins.

AN EDITOR'S TRIBUTE.

Theron P. Keator, Editor of Ft. Wayne, Ind., "Gazette", writes:" For the past five years have always used Dr. King's New Discovery, for coughs of most severe character, as well as for those of a mildest type. It never fails to effect a speedy cure. My friends to whom I have recommended speaks of it in same high terms. Having been cured by it of every cough I have had for five years, I consider it the only reliable and sure for Coughs,Colds,etc." For sale by all Druggists. Trial Bottle FREE. Large Size $1 00.

CAUTION.

I HEREBY forbid any person or persons from purchasing a note granted by me in favor of George McLean, for the sum of Thirty-two Dollars, payable twelve months after date, as I have received no value for the same and will not pay the same.

WILLIAM WHITE,
352-3 Boulter P. O.

ST. LAWRENCE CANALS.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Undersigned and endorsed "Tender for St Lawrence Canals," will be received at this office until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on TUESDAY, the 12th day of February next, for the construction of a lock and regulating weir and the deepening and enlargement of the upper entrance of the Cornwall Canal.

Also for the construction of a lock, together with the enlargement and deepening of the upper entrance of the Rapide Plat Canal, or middle division of the Williamsburg Canals, and the deepening, &c., of the channel at the upper entrance of the Galops Canal.

A map of the head or upper entrance of the Cornwall Canal and the upper entrance of the Rapide Plat Canal, together with plans and specifications of the respective works, can be seen at the Resident Engineer's office Dickenson's Landing; and for the works at the head of the Galops Canal, at the Lock Keeper's house near the place, and in each case plans, &c., can be seen at this office on and after Tuesday, the 29th day of January inst., where printed Forms of Tender can be obtain.

Contractors are hereby informed that trial pits have been sunk on the Cornwall and Rapide Plat sections of the works, and they are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and be accompanied by a letter stating that the person or persons tendering have carefully examined the locality and the nature of the material found in the trial pits, &c.

In the case of firms these must be attached the actual signatures, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same; and further, a bank deposit receipt for the sum of $4,000 must accompany the tender for the Cornwall Canal Works. The tender for the Rapide Plat works, must be accompanied by a bank deposit receipt for the sum of $3,000. The tenders for the deepening, &c., at the head of the Galops Canal must be also accompanied by a bank deposit receipt for the sum of $3,000. The respective deposit receipts (cheques will not be accepted) must be endorsed over to the Hon. the Minister of Railways and Canals, and will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted. The deposit receipts thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
A. P. BRADLEY, Sec.
Dept. of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 31st Jan'y, 1884.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

Beer's L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, GlanmireP. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Themet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P.O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Miltoridge.

MADOC LODGE, No. 179. I.O.O.F.

MEETS EVERY MONDAY EVENING, in the Lodge Room, Wilson Block, at eight o'clock, sharp.

Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.

JAMES WHITE, Secretary. G. A. ROLLINS, Noble Grand.

T. ROBERTS,

MADOC

BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

W. C. REID,

—DEALER IN—

Fruit & Ornamental Trees, Vines, Flowers, &c.

CENTERVILLE, ONTARIO,

WISHES to inform his customers and the public generally that he will call on them personally in this vicinity, and is prepared to furnish stock at reduced rates on account of having his stock secured before the advance in prices, and is offering a few new and well tested varieties which he can recommend where hardiness is required.

Madoc, Sept. 25th, 1883. 295

NOTICE.

ALL persons having claims against the estate of the late Mrs. Stephen Fox, who died on or about the 20th of January, 1884, are hereby notified to send in their claims to the undersigned, with full particulars, on or before the 22nd day of February, 1884. Any person indebted to the estate is hereby notified to call and settle at once.

PETER WRIGHT.
Executor.
Jan'y 23rd, 1884. Eldorado P.O.

QUEEN CITY OIL CO.

GOLD MEDALS
Awarded at Toronto, London and Guelph, in 1883, for

PEERLESS
AND OTHER
MACHINE OILS.

For Sale by all First-Class Dealers.
Every Barrel Guaranteed.

SAMUEL ROGERS, Manager.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!
MADOC.

Banking House!
—OF—
E. D. O'FLYNN,
"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc, August 6th, 1879.

1883
NORTH HASTINGS
WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, Aug. 14, 1883. 281.

GLEN LEWIS MILLS!
DOWNEY'S RAPIDS.

Are now in full operation, and all who have Grinding or Cracking to get done will find it to their benefit to go to the above mills, as you get the flour from your own wheat. We do not keep your spring wheat and give you fall wheat flour instead, which is worth less money.

All who bring over 12 bushels of wheat will get it put through the Merchants Bolts, where you will get a superior article, as there are three reels to dress the Flour instead of one like the common Bolt.

Cracking Done Cheap for Cash.
NO DELAY.

Flour and Feed always on hand, cheap. First-class millers always in attendance. Please give me a call and be convinced.

M. G. EASTON.

Gray & McGregor,

GENERAL

GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR

MERCHANTS,

Madoc. - Ont.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Legislature of the Province of Ontario, at the next sittings thereof, for an Act to extend the time for the completion of the Toronto & Nipissing Eastern Extension Railway, and to amend the Act incorporating the said Toronto & Nipissing Eastern Extension Railway Company, by changing the name thereof, and for other purposes.

JOHN LETT,
Solicitor for

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed Crown Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT.

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,

BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.

A. B. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

NORTHRUP & DENMARK,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.

GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

GREAM & McDONALD.

SOLICITORS Supreme Court, Notaries Public, and Conveyancers. Money to loan on Real Estate Security. Office in the Victoria Block, Madoc.

CHARLES GREAM. | ALEX. A. McDONALD.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L. D. S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., adoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

FARMERS!

LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loans no commission.

J. J. B. FLINT, Belleville. 248

W. H. HASTINGS,

SOLICITOR, &c., Madoc, Ont. OFFICE—O'Flynn Block.

A. F. WOOD,
Land, Loan, & Commission Agency

OFFICE—Second Door South from Music Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company. Madoc, Jan. 27th, 1879. 96

M. W. SINE, V. S.,

(Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College, Registered Member of the Ontario Veterinary Medical Association.)

Treats all diseases of the Domestic Animals. All calls by mail or telegram promptly attended to.

OFFICE—REVIEW BLOCK, Madoc, Ont.

G. W. WALKER, L. D. S.
DENTAL SURGEON.

OFFICE—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.

IF you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible before going, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is reached. Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, and don't forget when to go in the future.

Belleville, Nov. 27, 1882. 228

Mining Lands.

SALE of Mining Lands effected. Mineral Properties and Ores reported on.

JOHN STEWART,
Mining Engineer, Madoc, Ont.
March, 31, 1883. 311.

Music Teacher.

MRS. J. STEPHENS, begs to intimate to the public generally that she is prepared to attend pupils at their own residences, to give instructions in music—Piano and Organ. Studies—Secular and Classical music, with Harmony and Thorough Bass. 245

225 Acres. FONTHILL NURSERIES. 225 Acres.

The largest in the Dominion.

Salesmen Wanted

Steady employment, salary or salaries to all willing to work. MEN AND WOMEN can have pleasant

Work the Year Round

Good Agentsare earning from $30 to $75 per month and expenses. Terms and outfit free. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen, Toronto, Ont.

MONEY TO LOAN.

THE undersigned has on hand a large amount of private money to loan on first class real estate, at low interest. Can be repaid by instalments or in one payment, to suit the borrower. Loans granted from $100 up to $4,000. Apply to

W. H. HASTINGS,
O'Flynn Block, Madoc.
Sept. 25, 1883. 335-tf

NOTICE.

As our landlord wants our place of business for himself we will sell for CASH our

WHOLE STOCK OF FURNITURE

(all new) at less than manufacturers prices, as we have no other place in view where we can do business. Since we have no other alternative all who wish can have a chance NOW to buy FIRST CLASS FURNITURE at such prices as never occurred in Madoc before, comprising

One rst class Bedroom Set, Pictures, Picture Frames, Looking Glasses, &c.,

in great variety and at astounding prices,

at M. SCOTT'S,
Adjoining Rollins' Grist Mill.

We shall continue to buy hides, pelts, and all kinds of furs as usual.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

IN GOLDEN BONDS.

CHAPTER XI.—(CONTINUED.)

The rooms were in a clear-box, and as long as they lasted they never smelt of anything but tobacco; but I began to think that perfume nicer than their own.

I was so happy that evening that I was glad when Mr. Rayner asked me to accompany his violin, and I was glad that he chose operatic selections again, for in the passionate and sweet music of *Don Giovanni* and *Il Trovatore* I could vent to my feelings. I felt that I had never appreciated the beautiful melodies so well, nor helped so efficiently to do justice to them as I did in accompanying Mr. Rayner that night. He was so pleased with my help that he begged me to go on, with "Just one more," and "Just one more," until long after Mrs. Rayner had gone to her room. I was nothing loath; I could have played until midnight. I did not say much in comment between the pieces, when Mr. Rayner asked, "How do you like that?", But I suppose it was easy to see by my face that I was enjoying the music intensely, for he had just nodded and smiled and seemed quite satisfied.

The clock had struck the half-hour after ten, which was quite late for the household, at the Alders, when we finished playing "*Vo che sapete.*"

"And how do you like that?" asked Mr. Rayner as usual, only that this time he put down his violin, and, drawing a chair close to my music-stool, ran his fingers over the keys of the piano, repeating the melody.

"Do you know the words? "*Voi che sapete che cos'è amore,*'" he sang softly. "Do you know what that means?"

"Oh, yes!" said I, rather proud of showing off my small knowledge of Italian. "You who know what love is.'"

I drew my music-stool a little back, and listened while he sang it softly through. I had never known a love-song to touch me like that before. I could almost have cried out in answer, as I sat with my head turned away, listening, almost holding my breath, lest I should lose a sound. When he had finished, he turned round; I did not move or speak, and he jumped up, walked to the shutters, unbarred them, and threw open the window.

"I am suffocating. Oh for a Venetian balcony!" said he. "Come here, little woman."

I rose and obeyed. He threw a woollen antimacassar round my head and shoulders, and drew me to the window.

"Look up there, child, at the moon through the tree-tops. Wouldn't you like to be as Venice, listening by moonlight to those sweet songs in the very native land of the love they sing about?"

"I don't want to be anywhere but here, Mr. Rayner," said I, smiling up at the moon very happily.

"Why?"

But I could not tell Mr. Rayner why.

"I would give the whole world to be at this moment with the women I love. I could make her understand there!"

I was struck by the passionate tenderness in his voice, and suddenly made up my mind so be very bold.

"Then why don't you take her there, Mr. Rayner?" I said earnestly.

As I spoke, smiling at him and speaking as gently as I could, though I felt terribly frightened at my boldness, his eyes seemed to grow darker, and his whole face lighted up in an extraordinary way. I saw my words had made an impression, so I went on eagerly, pressing nervously the hand with which he was holding mine, for I was still afraid lest my audacity should offend him.

"Mr. Rayner, forgive me for speaking about this; but you spoke first, didn't you? I have so often wondered why you didn't take her away. It seems so hard that you, who want sympathy so much—you know you have often told me so—should have to live, as you say, a shut-up life, on account of the apathy of the woman to whom you are bound."

He seemed to drink in the words as if they contained an elixir; I could feel by his hand that he was actually trembling; and I grew more assured myself.

"Now, if you were to take her away, although you might have a difficulty at first persuading her to go, and force her, with the kind force you know how to use, to go among fresh faces and see fresh people, I believe she would come back to life again, and see how much better you are than other husbands, and love you just as much as ever. Oh, she couldn't help it; you are so kind and so good!"

Then my heart sank, for I saw I had gone too far. As I spoke, from passionately eager, he looked surprised, puzzled, and then his face clouded over with a cold frown that chilled me with fear and shame. I drew my hand out of his quickly, and stepped back into the room. He followed and took my hand again, and, when I looked up, murmuring clumsy and incoherent apologies, his face was as composed and kind as usual; but I thought he looked rather sad.

"Never mind, little one; you have not offended me by speaking your mind out; don't be afraid. But you don't know, you cannot guess—how should a child like you guess?—how many or how deep a man's cares may be while he is obliged to bear a brave front to the world. I think you would be sorry for me if you knew them."

"I am sorry without knowing them," I said softly.

He bent down over me and looked into my eyes for a few moments. Then he raised his hand, and laughed lightly.

"You are a fraud. Great gray eyes ought to be passionate, and yours are as cold as a lake on a still day. I believe you are an Undine! You have no soul."

"Oh, Mr. Rayner!" I said mournfully, and I turned slowly to the piano to put away the music.

"Never mind; I will do that," said he, in his usual tone. "I have kept you up long enough. Good night, Undine."

I was almost afraid he would again want to kiss me, and, after offending him once, I should not have dared to refuse. So I shook hands as hastily as I could, took my candle, and ran up-stairs. I was very angry with myself for having been cold and unsympathetic—I had not meant to be so at all.

But the fact was I had been thinking the whole evening of Mr. Laurence Reade.

CHAPTER XII.

I slackened my pace when I got to the top of the first flight of stairs, and walked softly through the corridor where the nursery was, for fear of waking Mona; and, as I went slowly along the passage leading to the turret stairs, I began to think of what Mr. Rayner had called me, and wondered what he meant by saying I had no soul.

"It wasn't because I am not sorry for him, for he must have seen that I am," thought I. "I suppose I don't show my sympathy in the right way; but I could not very well say more about it without being disrespectful. And I must not forget that Mr. Rayner is not only much older than I, but also my employer."

And so I crept up the turret stairs with candle, and opened the door of my room.

It was a calm night, and I walked in very slowly, yet, as I entered, my candle went out suddenly, as if blown by a gust of wind; and I fancied I heard a slight sound as of a human breath blowing it. I stepped forward quickly, a little startled, and tried to peer into the darkness. But it was impossible to see, for my fire had gone out, the blinds were down and the curtains drawn, and not a ray of moonlight could get in. I stood for a few minutes, still frightened, in the middle of the room, and then cautiously made my way in the direction of the mantlepiece, where I kept my match-box. I made a slight noise as I passed my fingers over the different articles there, and, just at the moment that I knocked over a china ornament which fell into the fireplace, above the noise it made as it broke to pieces in the grate I heard a sound behind the screen which stood between the bed and the door, and, turning quickly, I was in time to see a figure come swiftly round it and disappear through the still open door. I could distinguish nothing; nevertheless, suppressing my inclination to scream, I rushed to the door and caught in the air at the figure I could no longer see; but I felt nothing.

Then I crept back into my room, shaking from head to foot, and hardly daring to move in this direction or that, for fear of encountering another dim figure. I closed the door behind me, sick with fear lest I should be shutting myself in with more unwelcome visitors; and, starting at the slight creaking that a board made here and there under my own feet, I again searched the mantle-piece for the match-box. My hands trembled so that it was a long time before I could be sure that it was not there; and then I turned and felt my way back to the table; and, after moving most of the things on it, I at last satisfied myself that it was not there either. Then I groped my way to one of the windows—I had not thought of that before—drew the curtains and pulled up the blind. The moon gave only a fitful light, being obscured every other minute by thin driving clouds, and it only served to make shadows in the room which were more fearful to me, in my nervous state, than darkness itself. I had one more search for the matches, but could not find them even now.

It was out of the question to undress by such weird moonlight, fancying dim shapes in every corner and noises behind me whichever way I turned; so I determined to conquer my fears and go down-stairs with my candle and get a light below. There were sure to be some matches in the kitchen, and I reflected that enough moonlight would come in over or through the shutters to let me see my way without making a noise.

So I groped my way down the back staircase, which I had never used before, got safely to the bottom, turned to my left, and felt for a door. The first opened into a big black cupboard where I left brooms, which I shut again quickly; the second was locked, but the key was in the door, and I softly turned it. This was indeed the kitchen; but the moment I found this out, and gave a sigh of relief, I heard on the floor a sound which I knew too well to be the rush of myriads of black beetles; and, as I would rather have faced a dozen dim human figures than have felt under my foot the "scrunch" of blackbeetle, I had to shut that door too as quickly as I had shut the other.

The only thing left for me was to feel my way back to the staircase, go down the passage at the other side of it, which led past Mr. Rayner's study, and so into the hall, where I knew the exact position of the match-box which stood on the hall table.

My only fear now was that I might meet Mr. Rayner, in the event of his not having left the house yet to go to his room. If I met him, I should have to account for my presence wandering about the house at this time of night, and I felt that I was still too much discomposed by the fright I had received for his sharp eyes not to notice my pallor and my quaking hands; and then I should have to tell him what I had seen, and there would be a search and an explanation, and I should get some one into trouble. For my fears had not gone beyond thinking that it was Sarah or one of the other servants who—perhaps wishing to give me a fright, perhaps only all but caught in the untimely enjoyment of one of my easy-chairs—anxious to escape detection, had blown out my candle, hoping to slip out in the dark unheard.

However, I got back safely to the bottom of the staircase without seeing or hearing anything, and I was creeping along the passage when I caught the first faint sound of voices. I stopped, then went on again softly, while the sounds became plainer, and I found that they proceeded from Mr. Rayner's study, the door of which I had to pass. I discovered by the thin thread of light it let out upon the passage that this door was ajar, at the same moment that I recognised Sarah's voice. She was speaking in a low sullen tone, and, as I drew nearer, I was arrested half against my will by words which seemed to apply to myself—"Against the stupid baby-face of a chit hardly out of the nursery herself. Governess indeed!"

"Is that all you have to say!" said Mr. Rayner very low, but in his coldest, most cutting tone.

"That's—that's all I have to say," said Sarah, with a choking sound in her voice.

The woman was evidently unhapp; I almost pitied her.

"Then the matter is easily settled. You can go."

"I can go! I go! Do you know what you're saying? Do you think you could replace me so easily as you can such as her?" said she, forgetting all respect due to her master, as her voice, still low, trembled with rage.

"That is my affair. You wished me to choose between the services of an unpaid governess and those of an overpaid servant. I have chosen."

"Overpaid! My services overpaid! My services can't be overpaid!" she hissed out.

"As long as you joined discretion to your undoubted good qualities, I paid you according to that estimate. Now that you let yourself be swayed beyond all bounds of prudence by trifling feelings of jealousy and spite, like a foolish girl, your value runs down to that level. You are no longer a girl, Sarah, and your position is changed in many ways since then, in most for the better. If you cannot accept the changes quietly, you had better go."

"And you would let me go—for a newcomer!" said the woman passionately.

"I cannot think of sending away any member of my household for the caprice of any other member of it, however valuable a servant she may have been——"

"May have been—may have been! My work is not over yet, and, if I don't work for you, I'll work against you," she broke out in a fury. "I'll——"

"Not so fast, not so fast," said he slowly. "You will find that up-hill work when you have to deal with me, Sarah Gooch."

He spoke in the hard tone I had heard him use once or twice before—a tone which always made me shudder. Then his voice changed suddenly to a genial, almost caressing tone.

"Now do you think you will be able to get on without me as well as I can without you?"

There was a pause. Then I heard Sarah burst into sobs and low passionate cries for pity, for forgiveness.

"Why are you so hard? How can you have the heart to talk like that about my services, as if I was too old for anything but money-bargains? That chit, that Christie girl, that you put before me, will never serve you like I've done."

"The services of a governess are not the same as those of a servant. That is enough about Miss Christie, Sarah."

"Enough and welcome about the little flirt—a creature that keeps diamonds from one man in her desk, and wears round her neck a letter from another which she kisses on the sly? Oh, I've seen her, the little—"

"Nonsense!" said Mr. Rayner, sharply. "And what if she does? It is no business of mine."

I heard him rise hastily from his chair and walk across the room; and I fled past like a hare. Trembling and panting, I found my way to the hall table, took out of the box there half-a-dozen matches, and crept guiltily, miserably up-stairs. I had listened, as if chained to the spot, to their talk, and it was only now that I had fled for fear of discovery that I reflected on what a dishonourable thing I had done.

If he had come to the door, thrown it open, and seen me cowering with parted lips against the wall within a few feet of it, how Sarah would have triumphed in the justice of her hatred of a girl who could be guilty of such meanness! And how Mr. Rayner's own opinion of me would have sunk! He would have seen how wrong he was in considering the eavesdropping governess the superior to the devoted servant.

I cried with shame and remorse as I stumbled up the turret-stairs, shut myself in my room, and lighted my candle. I did not feel a bit frightened now; I forgot even to turn the key in the lock; this last adventure had swept away all remembrance of the previous one. When at last I began to think collectedly of what I had heard, I felt no longer any doubt, from what Sarah had said about the nature and extent of her services, that she was in reality the responsible guardian of Mrs. Rayner, and that, when she spoke of warking against her master if he sent her away, she meant to publish far and wide what he had so long and so carefully kept secret—the fact that he had a wife tottering on the verge of insanity. I did not wonder now so much as I had before at the depth of her jealousy of me. I saw how strong the woman's passions were and how deep was her devotion to her master, and I began to understand that it was hard for her to see so many little acts of consideration showered on a new comer which she, although her service had been so much longer and more painful, could not from her position expect. And I got up from the chair I had sat on, trying to forgive her, yet hoping she would go away all the same.

As I rose, I caught sight of my desk, which I suddenly saw had been moved. I might have done that myself in my search for the matches; but it flashed through my mind that Sarah had told Mr. Rayner that I kept the diamonds in my desk. But it was locked, and the keys were always in my pocket. However, I opened it and looked into the top compartment, where I kept Mr. Rayner's present. There it was in its case, looking just as usual. Then I opened the lower compartment, with the intention of reading through just once more, before I went to bed, those two notes I had had from Mr. Reade, one on that day and one on the day before, about the church-work. And the last one, the one that had come with the cigar-box on that day, was not there! A suspicion flashed through my mind which made my breath come fast—Sarah had taken it!

It was Sarah then whom I had surprised in my room that evening! She had managed by some means to open my desk, seen the pendant, and, having made a grievance against me of the fact that I had received letters from a gentleman, had taken the letter out and probably shown it to Mr. Rayner on some pretence of having "picked it up," to prove to him by the direction in a handwriting which he knew, that I was carrying on a clandestine correspondence with Mr. Laurence Reade. And I remembered that she had already taken the first note to Mr. Rayner. Well, if she had read both the notes—for they were lying together in my desk—she must have seen that they were of a very innocent kind; but how was Mr. Rayner, who had not read them, to know this? I was annoyed and disgusted beyond measure; I could have forgiven anything, even her meanness in playing spy while I looked at the note which I wore round my neck, but stealing my precious letter. I shed some more tears at the loss of it, wondering whether she would ever take the trouble to restore it, polluted as it would be by having been read by her unkind eyes.

Then I went to bed, very tired and very unhappy; and at last I fell asleep, with my hands clasping the note that Sarah could not get at, which I wore in a case round my neck.

Perhaps the excitement and agitation of the evening had caused my sleep to be lighter than usual. At any rate, I was awakened by a very slight noise indeed, so slight that I thought it must be the work of my nervous fancy; and my sleepy eyes were closing again, when I suddenly became conscious that there was a light in the room not that of the rising sun.

Fully awake now, and cold all over with this new fright, I saw by the flickering on the ceiling that the light must come from a candle behind the screen; I saw that it was being carried forward into the room, and then I closed my eyes and pretended to be asleep. My fingers were still clinging to the little case; but they were wet and clammy with horror. Was it Sarah? What was she going to do now? To put back my letter? I did not dare to look.

I lay there listening so intently that I could hear, or fancy I heard, each soft step taken by the intruder. Then they stopped; and from the effect of the flickering light through my closed eyelids I guessed that the candle was being raised to throw its light on my face. Still I had self-command enough to lie quite still and to imitate the long-drawn breathing of a sleeping person. But then my heart seemed to stand still, for I felt the light coming nearer, and I heard the faint sound of a moving figure growing plainer, until the light was flashed within a foot of my face. I could not have moved then. I was half paralysed. Then I noticed a faint sickly smell that I did not know, and a hand was laid very softly upon the bed-clothes.

Still I did not move, I had formed a sort of plan in those deadly two minutes, which seemed like two hours, when the light was coming nearer and nearer to my face. The hand crept softly up, and slipped under the bed-clothes close to my chin, till it touched my fingers clutching the little leathern case. It tried to disengage them; but my clasp on my treasure was like grim death. Then the hand was softly withdrawn. I heard the drawing of a cork, I smelt the faint smell more strongly, and a handkerchief wet with some sickening, suffocating stuff was thrown lightly over my face.

Then I started up with a shriek as loud and piercing as my lungs could give, tore the handkerchief from my face, and confronted Sarah, who drew back, her dark face livid with anger, but without uttering a sound. In her hand she held a little bottle. I tried with a spring to dash it from her grasp; but she was too quick for me, and, with a step back against the screen, she held it out of my reach. Then the screen fell down with a loud crash. My attention was distracted from the woman to it for one moment, and in that moment she made another spring at my neck. But then there was a sound outside which had as many terrors for her as her own hard voice had for me. It was Mr. Rayner, calling sharply and sternly—

"Sarah, come out here!"

She started; then her face grew sullen and defiant, and she stood like a rock before me. Again Mr. Rayner called.

"Sarah, do you hear me? Come here!"

And, as if a spell had been cast upon her which it was vain for her to fight against, she went slowly out of the room, and I was left alone.

I sprang from the bed, locked the door, and fell down against it in the dark and cold in a paroxism of hysterical sobs that I could not restrain. Then they died away, and I felt my limbs grow numb and stiff; but I had not power to move, and I thought I must be dying.

Then I heard a fall at the bottom of the stairs and a woman's cry, and immediately after a voice outside roused me.

(TO BE CONTINUED).

The Handshaking Art.

President Arthur is said to have suffered so much from the prevalent custom of shaking hands that he has made the subject a study and has reduced it to a fine art. This art is simple in plan and surprising in effect, but inoffensive. When the President sees a man coming at him for the usual salutation he stands impassive, with his hands at his sides, until his friend reaches him. Then the President, by a quick movement, seizes the extended hand, shakes it, and drops it before the handshaker is fairly aware what has happened. By this dexterity the President escapes having his hands wrung until the bones crack—a process which, repeated several hundred times a day is naturally painful.

President Arthur's plan of handshaking will doubtless be copied without credit by some other public men, but not generally. The most of them have larger hands than the President, and have not so much to fear a squeeze. For others the method is not cordial enough. Mr. Blaine, though he has a medium-sized hand, prevents its being squeezed by seizing his friend's hand in both his own, and is thus enabled to do what he chooses with it. President Garfield used to have the habit, also practiced by some others, of taking his friend's hand lightly, adroitly giving him a slap on the back, and then withdrawing his hand before the victim had recovered from his surprise. As no visitor ever dared to slap back, this plan seemed to work very well indeed. It indicated sufficient cordiality, saved the President's hand, and at the same time the exercise of slapping kept him in good health.

Mike Caddihie and his wife, living not far from Denver, Colorado, had a small girl in their family adopted from the Catholic Orphan's Home, of that city. The girl recently died suddenly and mysteriously, and it was afterwards believed that her death came about from cruelties inflicted by Caddihie and his wife. They were arrested and found guilty of murder, but a band of masked men overpowered the sheriff, took his prisoners away and hanged them both. It is said [to have been the first case of a woman having been lynched in the State.

Beware of that Cough! It may kill you; cure it at once with Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops. It never fails. Large Bottles at 50 cents. For sale everywhere.

Innocence is like polished armor; it adorns and defends.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage, Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Indolence is the rust of the mind and the inlet of every vice.

MYSTERIOUS!

The Terrible Undercurrent that is Sweeping Away so Many—What Well-known Canadians Have to Say.

It is an unquestionable fact that thousands of people are to-day enduring the most intense torture or are afflicted by the most unaccountable symptoms for which they can assign no reason whatever. They have frequent headaches; are strangely languid; have a ravenous appetite one day and none whatever the next, and feel dull pains in various parts of the body, but they imagine it is only a cold or some passing minor disorder. Indeed, few people realize the presence of grave and serious dangers until they are upon them. The following experiences of well-known people in the Provinces are timely and valuable.

Rev. William J. Henderson, pastor of the Methodist-Episcopal church of Prescott, Ontario, says: "For a number of years and until recently, I had been gradually, but steadily, declining in health. I was subject to severe pains in various parts of my body, shortness of breath, palpitation of the heart, and a distressing, hacking cough. I consulted physicians, one of whom informed me that I had been 'carrying too many pounds of steam.' Another stated that I was on the eve of a general constitutional 'break-up;' another pronounced me as being far gone in liver complaint, and feeling that the last one had hit it, I commenced a course of his treatment, without, however, any benefit. Feeling that I was going down hill very fast. I grew somewhat despondent, and finally resigned myself to an early grave. At this juncture I resolved to try Warner's Safe Cure, and I may say that I felt almost immediate relief, and now I am strong as well as I ever was in my whole life, my cough has disappeared entirely and I seldom feel any of my old symptoms. I am always been somewhat disposed to prejudice against proprietary medicines, but I feel it to be an act of justice to make this statement for the good of others."

John Evans, residing at 139 King street, London, says: For two years I have been troubled with gravel in my kidneys and have suffered untold agony. The passage of the gravel from the kidneys into the bladder threw me into paroxysms of pain and completely broke me down. Upon the recommendation of a friend I began the use of Warner's Safe Cure, which seemed to dissolve the gravel and it passed from me in the form of dust. I recommend Warner's Safe Cure to everybody who is suffering at all as I have suffered."

Mrs. M. Lemon, residing at 54 Victoria avenue, Hamilton, says: "For ten years I have suffered from female complaints and liver disease. I have consulted all the prominent doctors in Hamilton, but none were able to cure me. Six months out of every year I was laid up in bed from nervous prostration and debility, and frequently while working about the house I would faint and remain unconscious for more than half an hour. Hearing of Warner's Safe Cure, I began its use and am now in good health. All previous troubles have left me. It has worked wonders in my case and I can recommend it to all the ladies in the country.

Mr Chas. M. Syme, foreman in W. H. Smith's saw factory, St. Catherines, said: "Five years ago I began to be afflicted with most distressing troubles which increased in violence until I was compelled to remain in bed. My symptoms were terrible and I kept getting worse and worse all the while. The doctors could not agree as to the nature of my disease and I finally lost all hopes of ever getting well. Learning of some cases similar to my own that had been helped by Warner's Safe Cure, I began its use and commenced to improve from the first day, and I am happy to say that I am now as sound as a dollar and can do a day's work without it hurting me."

Doctor Samuel T. Rodley, of Chatham, says; "I have seen Warner's Safe Cure used very extensively and have heard of the most gratifying results. I am convinced that it is an unequalled medicine for disorders of the kidneys and urinary organs, and I can freely recommend it."

Mr. A. J. McBlain, clerk of Crawford House, Windsor, says; "For several years I was afflicted with kidney difficulty and did not know what it was to be free from excruciating pains, which at times were so bad that I could neither stand nor remove my clothes. At that time I was conductor on the Denver and Rio Grande railroad, and no doubt the constant jolting aggravated the disease. Noticing an advertisement of Warner's Safe Cure, I procured the medicine and from the first it acted like magic, and it has completely and permanently cured me. I cannot too highly recommend it, as I know what it has done for me."

The above statements are from men of unquestionable veracity, and such as merit the greatest consideration. No one who is suffering from any form of physical disorder can afford to neglect even the slightest symptoms, which can be so readily controlled if taken in time, and which are so dangerous if permitted to continue.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-st. West, Toronto, Canada.

If we build high, let us begin low and deep.

Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops. The prescription of an old Canadian Practitioner. The best remedy for the Lungs, in large bottles at 50 cents. For sale everywhere.

Discretion of speech is more than eloquence.

PERCHERON BLOOD WILL TELL.—A. M. Stein & Co., Brooklyn, N. Y., handle 2,000 horses annually, mostly heavy draft. They say of the grade Percheron-Normans; "We handle more of the Percheron-Normans than any other breed. There is more demand for them. They give the best satisfaction, *no matter how little of the blood there is in them.* Generally they have good feet and last better on our pavements than the Clydesdales or other breeds. Tell the farmers of the West to *keep* their Percheron-Norman mares and *breed* them. Would advise breeding to Percheron-Norman horses in preference to any other breed."—*Chicago Tribune.* Nearly 1,400 Percheron-Norman horses have been imported from France and bred in their purity by M. W. Dunham, of Wayne, Ill., who, within the past few months has purchased 200 of them from the best breeders in France, particular attention being given to pedigrees, and 1 French records.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

COOKING MEATS.

If the steamer were used in the preparation of meat for the table we should have less that is poorly cooked, or half cooked. During the past summer we have had a great deal of mutton, which was raised and fattened on our own farm. As we eschew pork in our own family, and can buy very little beef that we can chew at all, we consider mutton our dependence for food in the meat line. Several times the preparation of it has been commenced by persons at our table, prefaced by the remark, "I never did relish mutton before." If the *Rural* will give our method a place in its household column, it may induce those who adopt it to change their opinions in regard to this most wholesome and excellent article of diet:

Place a large steamer upon the stove with plenty of boiling water in it, and also a deep tin or earthern dish to hold the meat and receive the juices. We cook half a quarter at once. Rub each piece with salt and pepper; place it in the dish and cover tightly. From two to three hours will be required to cook it thoroughly. Keep a steady fire and try the meat with a fork after an hour or more; the time must depend on the quality of the meat and all sorts require more time than be beef to be well done.

When quite tender, remove the steamer from the stove. Have ready a dripping-pan with a little boiling water and flour to dredge the meat. Place in this the leg and other parts suitable for roasting; put in a quick oven for a half hour, basting it. Meantime the steamer should be placed where the cold will harden the tallow, which must be carefully take off. Every particle of fat may be thus removed, leaving a clear jelly, similar to that obtained from beef, and with properties peculiarly adapted to the weak digestion of invalids and aged people. One cup of this stock should be added to the gravy served with the roast, also butter and flour to thicken. The remainder makes an excellent soup with a variety of vegetables, or simply the addition of peas, meal, flour or corn-starch. The fat may be utilized for shortening, put with beef dripping; but do not allow it to wander about in the soup. George Eliot, in an article on servants, writes thus of soup-making: "You desire soup but you desire it without fat. You are perhaps a genius; the world is in need of your new poem; or you are evolving a momentous theory, and the evolution of fatty acids within you is a serious impediment. An investigation showed that the cook handled the stock as a gardener would turn the soil when digging for roots; thus the particles of fat adhering to the spoon were mingled with the jellied soup beneath, she all the time stoutly affirming that there could be no fat in her soup, for she took it from under the fat. 'But there's stomachs that won't stand soup, and there's where it is,' was the lucid explanation offered."

Ragmons a nos moutons:—Portions of the meat not suitable for roasting can be used—sliced up cold for breakfast and tea, with any condiment preferred, and will be found very delicate. We think with nice breakfast rolls and cooked celery it furnishes an excellent morning meal. We cook celery as we do asparagus; cut fine, boil in water till soft, then add one cup of cream and milk with a spoonful of flour, pepper and salt. We prefer it to that so highly seasoned.

Girl's Life in India—Children Doomed to Perpetual Widowhood.

The day of her marriage she is put into a palinquin, shut up tight, and carried to her husband's house. Hitherto she has been the spoiled pet of her mother; now she is to be the little slave of her mother-in-law, upon whom she is to wait, whose commands she is to implicitly obey, and who teaches her what she is to do to please her husband—what dishes he likes best and how to cook them. If the mother-in-law is kind she will let the girl go home occasionally to visit her mother.

Of her husband she sees little or nothing. She is of no more account to him than a little cat or dog would be. There is seldom or never any love between them; and no matter how cruelly she may be treated she can never complain to her husband of anything his mother may do, for he would never take his wife's part. He husband sends to her daily the portion of food that is to be cooked for her, himself, and the children. When it is prepared, she places it on one large brass platter, and it is sent to her husband's room. He eats what he wishes, and then the platter is sent back, with what is left for her and the children. They sit together on the ground and eat the remainder, having neither knives, forks, nor spoons. While she is young she is never allowed to go anywhere.

The little girls are married as young as 3 years of age, and should the boy to whom the child is married die the next day she is called a widow, and is from henceforth doomed to perpetual widowhood; she can never marry again. As a widow she must never wear any jewellery, never dress her hair, never sleep on a bed—nothing but a piece of matting spread on the hard brick floor, and sometimes, in fact, not even that between her and the cold bricks; and, no matter how cold they might be, she must have no other covering than the thin garment she has worn in the day.

She must eat but one meal a day, and that of the coarsest kind of food; and once in two weeks she must fast twenty-four hours. Then not a bit of food nor a drop of water or medicine must pass her lips, not even if she were dying. She must never sit down nor speak in the presence of her mother-in-law, unless they command her to do so. Her food must be cooked and eaten apart from the other women's. She is a disgraced, a degraded woman. She may never even look on at any of the marriage ceremonies of festivals. It would be an evil omen for her to do so. She may have been a high-caste Brahminic woman; but on her becoming a widow, any, even the lowest servant, may order her to do what they do not like to do. No woman in the house must ever speak one word of love or pity to her, for it is supposed that if a woman shows the slightest consideration to a widow she will immediately become one herself.

It is estimated that there are 80,000 widows in India under 60 years of age.

Tasteful House-Furnishing.

Harmony of color is of the first importance in furnishing. Not that walls, carpet, curtains, chairs, etc., should be of the same color; that would make a room cold and uninviting. There should be two or three colors in a room, but these should harmonize. If one is conscious that she has no eye for color, she should consult some one of known taste before purchasing articles which, although by themselves might be desirable, would perhaps if placed with others spoil the effect of the whole, and be a disappointment to be endured for years. A carpet for instance should not be purchased without considering what the color of the paint is; and so of the sofa and chairs, if they are upholstered. A carpet is like the background of a picture, it brings into effect the whole. Styles for carpets have entirely changed within a few years. Patterns of huge bouquets of impossible flowers used to be seen almost everywhere; now a very small, set figure, so small as to look almost like a plain color at a little distance, is in much better taste. This may be enlivened by a border of bright colors. The lovely pearl and gray grounds, with vines of tracery of a darker shade, and bright borders of Persian patterns, are very desirable, and look well with almost everything. The fashion of staining floor black-walnut color for a yard or more around the walls, and having a square of bordered carpet in the centre, is gaining ground, and much liked for the pretty style and the convenience of taking it up for cleaning. It is also economical. There are now plain, ingrain carpetings, in solid colors, called "filling," which are used around these centre rugs, instead of staining the floor. We have seen parlors carpeted with dark, turquoise-blue filling, with Persian rugs over them, not in any set or regular order. The effect was very good.

A Good Sign.

A young man had declared love to a lady and asked her to be his wife. She hesitated, and he allowed her her own time to consider the matter. One evening, soon afterward, she had occasion to visit an aged relative who resided in the family of which the young man was a member. As she approached the door a sudden impulse caused her to pause. He might be at home, she thought, and she might encounter him. And seeing her there, he would probably imagine she called on purpose to see him. While she stood upon the doorstep meditating, she heard the oven door of the cook stove open, then a rustle of paper, as if it were thrown upon the table; then a firm, light step and the voice of her admirer saying in a gentle way, "Let me do it, mother." Then she knocked, and was admitted just in time to see the young man take some pies from the oven. This little circumstance aided the young lady in concluding what answer to make to the all-important question; and in married life she finds the young man an excellent husband and father.

Anecdotes of Tennyson.

Tennyson cannot say, as Byron said, "I awoke one morning and found myself famous." It was years before he was recognized as a poet by his countrymen. Even as late as 1850, when the Queen wished to make him Poet Laureate, it is said that Sir Robert Peel, then the Prime Minister, on being consulted, confessed that he had never read a line of the poet's poems. But he read "Ulysses," and then acknowledged that the new poet had the right to be England's Laureate.

The writer of the article in *Harper's Magazine*, which tells the above anecdote, also narrates several others, and among them one about a comical criticism hurled at the poet by Carlyle, when young Tennyson was poor and struggling in London for recognition.

"There he sits upon a dung-heap surrounded by innumerable dead dogs," said the dyspeptic critic with grim candor. He meant by "dead dogs" such poems as "Œnone" and other Greek versions.

When, subsequently, the poet reminded him of his harsh criticism, he gave a kind of guffaw and answered,—

"Eh, that wasn't a very luminous description of you."

But the best compliment the poet ever received was paid him by a London rough, who met him in the street.

"You're Mr. Tennyson," said the man, holding out his hand. "Look here, sir, here am I. I've been drunk for six days out of the seven, but if you will shake me by the hand, I'll never get drunk again."

When the poet was younger than he now is, he used to wander for days in the glades and woods, or take long walks at night.

Some people once told of meeting a mysterious figure in a cloak coming out of a glade, passing straight on, and looking neither to the right nor to the lest.

"It was either a ghost, or it was Mr. Tennyson," said they.

A lady once asked a boy, who lived near the poet, if he knew Mr. Tennyson.

"He makes posts for the Queen," answered the boy, who had heard this explanation of "Poet Laureate."

"What do you mean?" asked the amused lady.

"I don't know what they means," replied the boy, "but policeman often seen him walking about a making of 'em under the stars."

The poet's first verses were written upon a slate which his brother Charles put into his hand also giving him a subject—the flowers in the garden. The slate was brought to the older brother all covered with blank verse. "Yes you can write," said Charles, giving Alfred back the slate.

Later on, his grandfather asked him to write an elegy on his grandmother, who had recently died. When it was written, the old gentleman put ten shillings into the boy's hands, and said,—

"There, that is the first money you have ever earned by your poetry, and take my word for, it will be the last."

The grandfather was neither a "prophet, nor the son of a prophet," for the poet has earned many thousand pounds by his poetry.

Tennyson was a pains-taking writer in his early years. He allowed only matured work to go to the press. He elaborated everything. A single perfect expression often cost him much time. His fame thus came slowly, but it is sure.

DOWN IN A COAL MINE.

A large portion of the State of Illinois, like our Canadian North-west, is underlaid with a valuable seam of coal, which is tapped by mining shafts at various points throughout the State. These mineral resources contribute in no small degree to the wealth, influence and prosperity of this State, and have been an important factor in the pre-eminence of Chicago, its commercial metropolis. One of the most important of these coal centres is Braidwood, a town of about 8,000 inhabitants, invested with melancholy interest as the scene of the mining disaster of February last whereby about one hundred miners perished through the flooding of the mines. There are eighteen shafts in the vicinity of Braidwood, one of which, belonging to the

CHICAGO, WILMINGTON AND VERMILLION COAL COMPANY,

I was permitted to examine by the courtesy of Mr. T. B. Corey, the energetic superintendent of the company. The entrance to the mine is marked by an extensive mound of waste clay and stone, which have been elevated from beneath. Immediately adjoining the entrance is the engine-house, containing a large engine and six boilers. The receiving and weighing room covers the mouth of the pit, and consists of a rickety-looking wooden building elevated above the ground. It has the appearance of a two-story barn with the lower story knocked away and the upper one supported by posts. The trucks loaded with coal are first hoisted up from the mine to this room, then run upon scales, weighed and dumped into cars which stand upon the track beneath. As the coal is being dumped it passes over a large screen which sifts out the fine coal and allows only the large blocks to run into the car.

Our equipment for making this underground exploration consisted simply of a small tin lamp, like a miniature pot, filled with sperm oil. The spout held the wick, which burned with a steady light. Everything being ready, we stepped upon the hoist and were

LOWERED ABOUT ONE HUNDRED FEET

into the mine as easily and pleasantly as in a hotel elevator. Here we found ourselves in a large dark chamber from which diverged a network of roads to the face of the mine. Selecting one of these, along which an underground cable railway was operating, we walked along it about half a mile. It was like walking in a railway tunnel. The roadway was earth, dry, smooth, level and well-beaten. The roof consisted of a solid layer of soapstone propped up by rough wooden posts about four feet long and six inches thick. Cross pieces were inserted above these posts in many places to strengthen the roof, and it was not unusual where the roof was bad to have it entirely ceiled with wooden cross pieces that it might be thoroughly secure. The sides of this tunnel road appeared to be of solid soap stone, but upon close inspection I noticed that the stone for about a foot high from the floor had been disturbed. In reality a space three feet high on each side throughout the whole mine had been originally excavated and the coal removed. This space was filled up loosely with stones cut away from the roof and with other loose matter found in the coal. Gradually the whole superincumbent strata of stone and earth settled down, exerting an enormous pressure upon the loosely filled in stone and waste, and reducing it from three feet to a layer of about one foot in thickness. The roof of the roadway, however, was prevented from settling down in the same way by the numerous props which supported it. This gave the roadway the appearance (of a tunnel cut in the solid rock about six feet high and ten wide. At frequent intervals similar side roads bifurcate, leading in all directions, so that the whole mine, for a radius of about a mile on every side from the shaft, is a net work of these roads. The wall between the several roads were originally completely excavated by the removal of the coal, which was replaced by waste stone and clay. The settling down of the strata above and consequent pressure of the waste matter, give the walls their present solid appearance. We proceeded along the main road for about half a mile and then diverged into one of the by-roads, which are only four feet high, obliging us to walk in a stooping posture. We met numerous truck loads of coal, hauled along a tramway by small mules, driveu by boys. Small mules are necessary for this work and they are sought for throughout the whole country. It is a weird sight to see these

UNDERGROUND COAL TRAINS

The boy with lamp stuck in his cap and hands and face black with coal, looks from a distance like a spirit from the lower regions. The mule appears in the dim light to be of leviathan proportions. The roll of the trucks upon the tramway makes a loud rumbling which resounds like the blows of the Cyclops forging underground chains. All the environments are awe inspiring and suggest the agency of the Prince of Darkness. At length we reach the face of the mine, where the miners are at work. The solid wall of black diamond glistens before us in the dark. In front of it are seated three miners, working with pick and shovel. They have made a deep horizontal incision or opening about six inches deepand several yards in length into the bottom of the coal seam. It extends about three feet into the coal, as far as the pick can reach. The layer of coal is now sufficiently undermined. The creaking and straining of the coal seam inspires the stranger with the fear that the whole roof is going to cave in. But his fears are groundless. Several heavy blows upon a wedge driven into the top of the seam where it joins the upper strata of soap stone are required to sever the coal, and it falls, scattering around in large blocks. These are then loaded into trucks and hauled to the opening by the mules. A space, fourteen feet long by about ten wide, called a room, is thus cleared away, and props are placed under to support the roof. The waste stone which may have fallen with the coal is then piled upon each side of the room, leaving a sufficient roadway clear. Another room is then begun in the same way, by undermining the coal seam and the same process repeated. Three miners generally work in each room, though sometimes two are considered sufficient, according to the difficulty of the work. In this way

THE WHOLE FACE OF THE MINE

is being constantly extended, the several parties of miners being placed at regular distances, so that the rooms run into one another. There is, in fact, instead of a series of rooms, one continuous chamber, circling the extreme edge of the mine. This chamber is, however, not a parallelogram, but a circle, all its parts being equidistant from the shaft. These underground excavations may be likened to an enormous horizontal wheel. The central chamber at the mouth of the pit is the hub of the wheel, the roads radiating from this chamber correspond to the spokes, and the series of rooms constituting one continuous chamber in which the miners are constantly at work are represented by the rim of the wheel. Along this continuous chamber is carried the pure air from without for

THE VENTILATION OF THE MINE.

Besides the opening at the mouth of the pit, there is another about a mile distant immediately above the room where the work is presently carried on and a large fan kept in constant motion at the first opening causes a suction which draws the air from the other opening down along this circular chamber and through the various roads to the mouth of the pit.

The three miners in each room mine the coal and load it into trucks. For this they are paid 75 cents per ton. They are required in addition to keep their room and roadway to first parting in order, and for this are allowed 15 cents per ton. This gives them 90 cents per ton. Eight tons are considered a good day's work for three men, giving each $2.40 per day. To prevent strikes, however, the company allows the miners in addition to the above terms forty per cent. of all excess in price which they obtain above $1.75 per ton. The miners are not kept constantly employed, however, and in summer do not average work three days in the week, so that their earnings for the year are quite moderate. About 2,000 minersare employed by this company. The trucks when loaded are hauled away by mules in successive stages, each mule hauling the coal of several rooms to the nearest shunting place. There the trucks are made up into larger trains and drawn by larger mules to the underground cable, by which they are hauled to the mouth of the pit. The trucks are then run singly upon the hoist and elevated by steam power to the weighing room above. One thousand tons per day is the output of this shaft when working to its fullest capacity. With that

TENDENCY TO COMBINATION,

which is the characteristic of this age, the various coal companies of this State have formed themselves into an association to control the production of coal. No coal is mined until it is sold. So soon as a sale is made the officials of the combination notify each of the companies comprising it of the respective quantities which each is entitled to furnish according to a fixed proportion, and the required quantity is forthwith mined by each company. No sales are made outside the combination, and each company shares every sale made. During the winter months all the miners work to their full capacity, but remain almost idle during the summer. The product is bituminous coal, which deteriorates when exposed to the atmosphere, and is therefore not moved until required for present use.

The value of the land in the vicinity of Braidwood averages one hundred dollars per acre for the coal it contains. Each company owns the land above its mine, and is liable to a fine of $1.75 per ton for all coal taken from land belonging to anyone else.

He Was No Thief.

"Gentlemen," said an Arkansaw Colonel, as he stood under the limb of a tree from which suspended a rope, "I must pretest my innocence. I did not steal the mule. I am above petty theft. I know that you all have the interest of the community at heart, and I do not blame you; but there are times when we are all liable to be too rash. If I had stolen the mule, my gilt would oppress me until I would beg to be put out of the world in the most summary way."

"The mule was found in your possession," said the leader of the mob.

"Very true, my dear sir."

"Did he jump into your lot?"

"No, sir, I conducted him to the confines of my premises.

"Did you buy the animal?"

"No, sir."

"Did you trade for him?"

"I did not."

"Then who stole him? Let down the rope, boys."

"Gentlemen, I hope you will give me a chance to explain. The mule in question was the property of one of our distinguished fellow-citizens, Major Ruleberry. Some time ago the Major and I exchanged a few words of an uncomplimentary nature. I intimated that the Major's blood would be highly satisfactory to me, and the Major said that my gore would please him mightily. Well, we separated thoroughly agreeing with each other. The next day the Major and I met. I got what is vulgarly called the drop on him, and relieved him of the top of his head. He was riding a mule at the times and when he fell off I saw that he had no longer any practical use for such an animal so I took charge of him. Now, if I had distmounted in the way he did, I should have interposed no objection to the Major taking my horse."

"I hope, sir, that you will excuse us," replied the leader of the mob. "We thought that you had stolen the mule. Your explanation is most satisfactory, and I hope you'll excuse us. Let us all take a drink."—*Arkansas Traveller.*

Electric Flannel.

A French scientific journal describes an electric curiosity which its editor has received from Dr. Clandet. The novelty is a specimen of electric flannel, which is claimed to be valuable in cases of rheumatism. The oxides of tin, copper, zinc and iron form nearly one-eighth of the flannel. A series of threads of the fabric is impregnated with these metallic oxides, and each series is alternately separated by untreated threads. The flannel thus prepared constitutes a dry pile, which has been shown by independent experiments of Messrs. Drincourt and Portein, both reputable physicists, to disengage electricity when in contact with the body, the current becoming more marked as the flannel absorbs the moist products of perspiration.

RULER OF THE BLACK FLAGS.

Sudden Growth of the People now at War With France.

Liu Yuen Fou who was originally leader of a remnant of the Canton rebels (the Taepings), is now over 60 years of age. He has a full face and manly figure. His beard and hair are like silver. His character is of the heroic order, combining in fair proportion sagacity and courage; and he possesses great administrative and organising ability, by which he has gathered around him adventurous spirits from all quarters. Over twenty years ago, when the Imperial troops defeated the Canton rebels, Liu, driven to extremities, took refuge in the northern borders of Annam. The King of Annam was feeble, and could not drive Liu and his gang out by force, so he sent them a messenger to offer them protection. This Liu accepted.

At that time the Black Flag followers did not amount to more than a few thousands, and they made a treaty with the King of Annam by which they were allowed to cultivate the wild country among the mountains of Tieu-tu-Chang on the understanding that they and the natives were not to molest each other. After three years of cultivation of the land they obtained still further recognition. Liu succeeded in gaining the favor of the King, who supplied him with oxen and seed for cultivation. Liu made it his object to draw people to join him by

KINDNESS AND LIBERTY.

His good name was published from mouth to mouth everywhere, and multitudes gathered to his standard. The Yellow Flags and the White Flags came in close succession, and many natives also gladly placed themselves under his protection. Liu made allotments of land to them all, that they might support themselves by farming. Thus the population grew and the extent of cultivated land increased. For more than 700 li (200 miles), east and west, there were continuous fields and farmhouses, and agricultural towns of growing importance.

The expense of maintaining such a large population was very great, and they were burdened by the taxation of the Annam Government; so, after a period of seven years, they took it upon themselves to refuse further payment of taxes, and the King of Annam could not help himself. After this Liu undertook the government of his own territory. All matters of instruction and maintenance, all agricultural and military affairs, administration of justice, and public appointments were duly arranged by himself. Punishments were strict and severe. They had beheading, hanging, rattening, and beating, but no banishment or imprisonment. Each town had a civil and military chief appointed over it, who superintended the agricultural operations and military drill of a certain number of men. The youths were taught to head, but not to any great extent—only enough to enable them to distinguish surnames and names, or to explain in a rough and general way.

THE COUNTRY THEY OCCUPIED

consisted of forest and jungle, with deep ravines and water-courses. The hills are infested by tigers and wolves. Wood gatherers never venture to go out except in companies. But no other kind of wild beast is so abundant as the monkey. In the stillness of the evening, when no sound is heard but the purling of brooeks, the monkeys come out in scores and hundreds, screeching and jumping, and playing and chasing each other without end. There is a tall tree called the monkeys' provision tree, about ten feet high, growing all about the hill. Its fruit looks like a pomegranate, but it is hard and harsh, not eatable by men. The monkeys, however, eat it with great avidity. When the Black Flags went there first their chief article of cultivation was maize, and in late autumn, when the maize was ripe, each monkey would go to the field and pluck a head and put it under his arm, then, with insatiable greed, pluck another and let the first one drop, and so on for a score of times, always dropping the last in its eagerness to take another. Acres of maize would be spoiled in this way in one night, until the people took measures to frighten the monkeys away.

Of late years the colony has enjoyed greater prosperity. The number of Black Flag people is over 80,000, of the Yellow Flag 60,000, and those of the White Flag over 30,000. There are also natives of the place numbering more than 20,000. The young men from 17 to 24 years of age, amounting to 20,000, are all swarthy, stalwart fellows, accustomed to scour the forest and spring the gorges with the agility of monkeys. Therefore they are

FIERCE AND DARING

in the extreme; nothing can stand before them, and, moreover, they are wonderfully smart and dexterous. These young men make a formidable army. At present the old Black Flags occupy the mountain pass, which forms, as it were, their inner stronghold. To approach this it is necessary to pass over a succession of fine precipitous mountain ranges, which stand up like gigantic walls sufficient to hinder even the flight of birds.

There are also two great water barriers which the Black Flags have constructed by diverting the course of the Red River, and strong guards are stationed at all points within hail of each other. Beyond all these barriers is Tieu-fu Chang, with its wide streets—a great commercial centre—the metropolis of the Black Flags.

In Tieu-fu-Chang there is a general passes for the three Flags, and a separate passes for each. Every person who wants to join them must give an account of his antecedents and of his connections, if any, with the neighboring people, and must state which Flag he wants to join. Then he is taken to headquarters and examined to his abilities and admitted or rejected accordingly. The fighting with the French has hitherto been outside barriers, until business goes on inside just as before, without any appearance of trouble or fear. Therefore all observers agree that Liu Yuen Fou is an excellent ruler.

Senator Mahone seldom wears an overcoat, and in the coolest weather can be seen on the streets of Washington with his Prince Albert unbuttoned.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, FEBRUARY 7, 1884.

COUNTY DISMEMBERMENT.

On Tuesday last, Mr. Wood, member for this Riding, presented in the House of Assembly, a petition, signed by Daniel Johnson and others, for the attachment of the Township of Bangor to the County of Renfrew.

Very naturally, Mr. Johnson desires to strengthen Renfrew, but he should not be so disingenerous as to lead the Legislature to believe that he is a resident of this County. He lives, and has, for 15 or 20 years, lived in Renfrew. Petitions are frequently signed without thought. We do not believe that the men of Bangor wish the change asked for. Some of them may.

For some time Mr. Johnson has been ambitious to be the Reeve of some township. Reeve of the united townships of Bangor, Wicklow and McClure he cannot be. Reeve of Bangor he might be for a short time. And then it would be so much easier for him to attend the meetings of a County Council in Pembroke than in Belleville!

Mr. Wood merely, we believe, presented the petition as a matter of courtesy. That act does not commit him to its support.

Let the move for the separation of Bangor be successful and an effort will be made to have Carlow and Mayo follow suit. That such a change would be for the real advantage of any of these townships we do not believe.

OUR AMERICAN COUSINS are a great people, but the majority of them have altogether too much "cheek" to the square inch. In our line of business as a newspaper publisher we receive many offers of advertising from enterprising business firms of the United States, but for unparalleled cheek that of "Dr. Swayne & Son," of Philadelphia, who magnanimously "agree" to pay us $1.75 for the insertion one year of an advertisement that is worth $8.00, takes the the cake. And then the Dr. wants a copy of the REVIEW sent during the run of the advt.! If Dr. Swayne wants one of our presses let him send for it, but he can't have advertising space at his figures.

Unequal School Burdens.

Mr. Wood of North Hastings in his speech in the assembly on Saturday touched upon a question of much greater importance and magnitude than most people are aware of. It is of course a necessity that the province should be divided up into school districts for the public convenience, just as it is divided up by law into municipal and by churches into ecclesiastical districts. The principal of local self-government would not be workable under any other arrangement.

But the size of the districts and their geographical form are matters of convenience and agreement. In some parts of the United States the school and municipal divisions coincide, and in other parts the municipal districts are subdivided into school districts, as is the case for the most part in Ontario. The latter arrangement brings the work of school administration most closely home to the people, but there is inseparable from it a defect which may fairly be described as an evil of great magnitude. It has the double effect of making local school burdens unequally heavy, and of making an unfair distribution of the public school logislative grant.

Take a township which is not square in shape, or is broken up by marshes or streams, and it is impossible to divide it up into regular and equal school sections. The number of townships so situated is very great, and though some relief from the effects of this irregularity is afforded by the right to create union sections, yet there is in many parts of the province a very great degee of inequality in the extent and taxable resources of even adjoining sections.

See how this inequality operates. A and B are neighbors, separated only by a road allowance. By the arbitrary decree of the township council A's land is placed in a section, the property in which is assessed at $15,000; B's is by the same authority placed in a section with an assessment of $75,000. It is obvious that if B's section is to maintain as good a school as A's does the ratepayers in it must assume a much heavier burden in the shape of local taxation. This is bad enough, but not worst feature of the case. The legislative grant to the township is divided amongst the sections on the basis of the average attendance of pupils in the various schools. This average is much higher in A's section because the children are more numerous in it, and therefore B, in addition to being compelled to pay a higher school tax than his neighbor labors under the additional disadvantage of getting less aid from the legislature, though needing it more.

Of course Mr. Wood did not make his case perfectly clear in his speech, but it would be a great mistake to suppose on that account that there is nothing in it. The evil is as old as our present school system, and a partial remedy for it is the formation of township school districts, as Mr. Wood suggested. It was to all appearance accidental that the township plan was not adopted in the first instance. Had Dr. Ryerson's attention been pointedly directed to the evil above described he would no doubt have preferred it to the section arrangement. Mr. Crooks discerned that evil clearly enough, and endeavored to remedy it. The right has always been vested in the people of each township to consolidate their sections and create a township board of trustees, but the law on the subject was, prior to Mr. Crooks' regime, somewhat unworkable. He induced the legislature to amend it, with a view to facilitating the change of system, but the adoption of the township board plan is still optional, and the people have not gone in for it to any great extent.

So far as we know, the few township school boards at present in existance work admirably, and it is to be regretted that there are not more of them, If the raising of the question by Mr. Wood has the effect of educating the public up to the higher, juster and sounder view of the matter, he may feel himself rewarded for the trouble he has taken. It is hard to see how the matter can be remedied by further legislation, in so far as the inequality of local burdens is concerned, but Mr. Ross may perhaps be able to devise some better basis for the distribution of the legislative grant than the mere average attendance.

The intention of this latter plan is to help the people in proportion as they try to helf themselves, but it obviously does not accomplish this. It would be much better to distribute the grant accordinfi to the rate which the people of each section tax themselves for school purposes. The high school grant is now distributed in a way analagous to the one proposed. After searching for years for a fair basis, the department has adopted the amount paid in teachers' salaries as the most equitable one, and the change seems to give general satisfaction. If the rate of local taxation is not fair taken alone then combine it with average attendance, and make the grant to each school a function of two variables instead of one. We commend the whole matter to the earnest consideration of the new minister of education.—*Toronto World.*

American Agriculturist.

The *American Agriculturist* for February, 1884, excels all previous issues of this old favorite periodical, now in its forty-fourth year. In contains 93 columns of original articles, from ablest writers on Rural topics, and nearly 100 original illustrations, from leading artists. Among the 167 subjects treated are the following: A Prize Remodelled Barn; Wagon Brake; Poultry Yard Conveniences; A Western Farm House; Wooden Hinges; Prize Poultry House; Plant Boxes; Fernery Troughs, and many other labor-saving devices. Among the best known writers are: Mr. Orange Judd, Mr. Robert B. Roosevelt, Prof. F. R. Thompson, W. Z. Hutchinson, Dr. D. D. Slade, Dr. George Thurber, Prof. George Husman, and J. M. Stahl. "On the Road" is a full-page illustrated scenes and incidents of Western life, by David W. Judd. There are two full-page spirited engravings, namely: "Going for Cover," and "Old and New in Sheep Husbanry," with many other larger and timely and instructive illustrations, for the Farm, Garden, and Household. The *American Agriculturist* is the leading Agricultural journal of the world, and should be at every fireside. Price, postpaid, $1.50 a year. Single number, 15 cents.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.— Old Wounds, Sores, and Ulcers.—Daily experience confirms the fact which has triumphed over opposition for thirty years—viz., that no means are known equal to Holloway's remedies, for curing bad legs, sores, wounds, diseases of the skin, erysipelas, abscesses, burns, scalds, and, in truth, all cases where the skin is broken. To cure these infirmities quickly is of primary importance, as the compulsory confinement indoors weakens the general health. The ready means of cure are found in Holloway's Ointment and Pills, which heal the sores and expel their cause. In the very worst cases the Ointment has succeeded in effecting a perfect cure, after every other means has failed of giving any relief. Desperate cases best display its virtue.

DR. BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter' Chapped hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all Druggists.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Servant Girl Wanted,

IMMEDIATELY APPLY TO
MRS. D. W. WRIGHT, Madoc.

TEACHER WANTED.

TEACHER WANTED, male or female, for School Section No. 3, Township of Mayo. Address,
GEO. WALLBRIDGE,
3 Sec.-Treas., Hermon P.O.

Card of Thanks.

The undersigned wishes to express his sincere thanks to those parties, both ladies and gentlemen, who so willingly worked to save his stock during the fire on Monday night. Their kindness and assistance will always be appreciated.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Card of Thanks.

The undersigned desires to express her sincere thanks to her friends and neighbors who so kindly lent their assistance in removing goods and furniture on the occasion of the fire on Monday night, and also for their assistance in helping to replace the articles afterwards.

MRS. R. SIMMONS.

Card of Thanks.

I desire through the columns of the REVIEW to express my sincere thanks to my numerous friends of both village and country (ladies included), for their honest and hearty sympathy expressed to me by their untiring zeal in assisting to save my goods from destruction. I can assure them their kindness will *long* be remembered. "A friend in need is a friend indeed."

D. C. CLARKE

NOTICE.

THE co-partnership heretofore existing between John Gauthier and Robert Arkle, as hotel-keepers at Bannockburn, is dissolved. The business will be carried on by John Gauthier, to whom all accounts are to be paid.

Dated at Bannockburn this 21st day of January, 1884.

TENDERS.

SEALED TENDERS will be received up to the 23rd of February, for the purchase of the old School Building on lot 6, 4th concession of Madoc, known as O'Hara's Schoolhouse. The Trustees do not bind themselves to accept the highest or any tender unless satisfactory.

D. ROSS, JR., Sec.

Madoc, Feb. 5, 1884. 3

NOTE LOST.

ON Friday, February 1st inst., at or near Mr. F. Reed's residence, Huntingdon, a note of $65, given by Harry and Peter Bateman, in favor of the undersigned. The note will fall due about the 14th of this month. All parties are hereby warned against negotiating for the same. Any person returning the note will be rewarded.

WM. JAMES HAGGARTY.

Madoc, Feb. 2, 1884.

TENDERS WANTED.

SEALED TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to Saturday the 23rd of February, for the erection of a Brick School House on lot 6, 4th concession of Madoc, S. S. No. 2. The contractor to furnish all material. Plans and specifications may be seen at G. D. Rollins' tin shop, Madoc. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

D. ROSS, JR., Sec. S. B.

Madoc, Feb. 2, 1884. 3

Royal Scarlet Meeting.

A MEETING of the Royal Scarlet Lodge No. 1135 will be held on Thursday evening, Feb. 14th, inst., at the hour of seven o'clock, p. m., in the Lodgeroom at Hazzard's Corners. Anyone wishing to take degrees will please apply to the undersigned, enclosing the fee of $1.00 before that date. By order of Worshipful Companion in Command.

WILLIAM THOMPSON.

Madoc, Feb. 9th, 1884. 3t4

MORTGAGE SALE

UNDER and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage from H. Bateman to J. Bateman, bearing date of 6th September, 1882, which mortgage will be produced at the time of sale, there will be sold by

PUBLIC AUCTION,

—AT—

Curry's Hotel, Village of Madoc,

at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon, on

Tuesday, the 4th day of March,

next, the following valuable property, namely:

Lot No. 5 on the north side of Division street, in the Village of Madoc, on which is erected a

Good and Substantial Frame Dwelling House.

Title perfect. Terms Cash.

For further particulars apply to the mortgagee's solicitors, Messrs. Gream & McDonald, Victoria Block, Madoc.

GREAM & McDONALD,
Mortgagee's Solicitors.

February 4th, 1884. 6

Cheap Goods

FOR THE NEXT SIXTY DAYS,

T. W. JEFFS, QUEENSBOROUGH.

—o—

In order to make room for SPRING GOODS, I will offer the balance of my Winter Stock at greatly reduced prices, consisting of

Dry Goods, Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps and Furs, Boots and Shoes, &c.

Wincies, from 3 cents up.
Cottons, from 5 cents up.
Overcoats, from $4.00 up.
Ladies' Overshoes from 75 cents up.
Ladies' Leather Boots from 85c up.

All goods marked in plain figures. Produce taken in exchange. A call respectfully solicited.

T. W. JEFFS.

Queensboro, January 31st, 1884. (2m.)

BARGAINS! - BARGAINS!

—AT—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

—o—

We are now offering our stock of

Overcoats, Ladies' Mantles, Ulsterings, and Furs, Ladies' and Gent's.

AT COST PRICE.

D. C. CLARKE,

Madoc, Jan. 10th, 1884.

1858.—ESTABLISHED—1858.

—o—

G. D. RAWE

Takes this opportunity to notify his numerous friends and customers, that his stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods is now complete, and has been selected with great care from the Best Houses in the Dominion.

His stock of Albums is the largest, cheapest and most varied in design that was ever (in Madoc) presented to those requiring such articles.

He would also call especial attention to the other portion of his stock, intended specially for Xmas and New Year Gifts, suitable for ladies and gentlemen, young men and misses.

One glance at the stock will prove that it is all new and offered at remarkably low prices.

G. D. RAWE.

Madoc, December 5th, 1883.

YOU CAN SAVE 20 PER CENT.

BY BUYING YOUR

Overcoats and ready-made Clothing

—AT—

O'FLYNN & O'HARA'S,

We are offering tremendous bargains. Don't fail to see them.

POST OFFICE BLOCK,

Christmas Presents

—:—

Wall Pockets,
Paper Holders,
Picture Frames,
&c., &c.

We have the best variety of these handsome goods ever brought into Madoc.

See our Stock before purchasing your Christmas Presents.

N. M. MAYBEE
Weiss' Block, Madoc.

Latest Local News.

—The Quarterly Meeting in connection with the C.M. Church will be held next Sabbath morning at half past ten o'clock.

Madoc Winter Races.

The above races will take place on the ice on Hog Lake on Wednesday and Thursday, Feb'y 20th and 21st. The posters giving full particulars will be issued this week.

Oddfellows Meeting.

In consequence of the destruction by fire of the Oddfellows' hall in this village, the members will meet on Monday evening in the Club Room, Weiss' Block. Every member is requested to be present, as business of importance will be before them.

Just as it Ought to be.

A number of the members and friends of the M. E. Church made a surprise on the house of Mrs. Gardner on Tuesday evening, Jan'y 29th, leaving many tokens of their kind wishes and presenting Miss Hattie Gardner, the organist, with $22.00 A very pleasant time was spent. The company dispersed about 10.30.

Slaughtering Deer.

The *Intelligencer* must have been misinformed in regard to the following :—

We are informed by a reliable gentlemen that four parties are engaged in slaughtering deer in the northern part of the township of Madoc, Since the season closed our informant states they have killed over one hundred and fifty deer, and it is stated that during the last close season they slaughtered over four hundred. An officer should be appointed to look after those who have been guilty of this wholesale killing of deer, whoes duty it should be to arrest these men promptly and bring them to justice. The penalty in such cases is severe, and if they should be arrested the heaviest penalty that can be enforced should be imposed upon them.

Ontario Legislature.

Among the petitions presented at the Legislative Assembly, Toronto, by members of the various constituencies, the following are from Mr. Wood, member for this Riding: The Petition of the Township Council of the United Townships of Marmora and Lake; also, the Petition of the Township Council of Marmora; also, the Petition of the Township Council of Madoc; also, the Petition of the Township Council of Elzevir; also, the Petition of Wm. Pilgrim and others, of Tudor.

Mr. Wood gave notice that he would on Wednesday (Feb. 6th), make a motion for an Order of the House for a Return shewing :—1. The several lots in the Townships of Tudor, Wollaston, Limerick, and Faraday, in the County of Hastings, which have been sold, located, disposed of, or applied for since January 1st, 1880. 2. The dates of said sales; the persons to whom sold; the prices paid and terms of payment. 3. The dates of the several applications for the purchase or location of said lots. 4. Copies of all correspondence with the Crown Lands Department with reference to any of the said lots to which conflicting claims have been made.

We will reproduce part of Mr. Wood's speech on the debate, in our next issue.

Madoc Model School.

The following is a report of the standing of the pupils of the fourth division of the Madoc Model School. There are twenty-eight pupils in the 6th and 5th classes. The total number of possible marks was 493. Only the names of the pupils who make half or more of the total marks appear. The names in order of merit are :— Minnie Geary 383, Beatrice Cross 380, Jennie Carscallen 379, Jennie Wright 379, Alice Robertson 371, May Jenkins 369, Ida White 361, Maggie Breakell 358, Isa Breakell 353, Bridget Connell 329, Hattie Burnside 314, Martha Whytock 287, James Burns 274, W. D. Davis 272, Lizzie Brown 271, Bertha Harris 267, Emma O'Flynn 258, Alice Ross 256.

There are twenty-six pupils in the 4th class; but most of them did not start with the class and for this reason did not gain the necessary marks. The total number of possible marks was 593. The names of pupils in order of merit are: Martha Whytock 402, Gussie Grier 391, Maud Guffin 369, Annie McCoy 357, Annie Miller 354, Willie Morrison 322, Dennis Gillen 286, Libbie Thompson 276, James Harper 259, Annie Barnum 240.

—We have a very fine unsolicited Japan Tea, put up in Japan in 1 lb. papers, at 40c. per pound. Entire satisfaction or no sale. JOHN DALE & SON.

MADOC'S CALAMITY.

Two of the best Blocks in Ruins.

Entailing a Loss of nearly $75 000, and throwing three Large Stores and a Hotel out of Business.

Although Madoc has suffered greatly by fire in her younger days, the village, or the business portion of it at least, has experienced comparative immunity from the devouring element for the past dozen years or so. The spell was, however, rudely broken on Monday night, and by the next morning the citizens sorrowed for the loss of two of the finest blocks on the business street of the village, and sufferers gazed sadly on the ruins of between $60,000 and $75,000 worth of property.

The alarm of fire was given a few minutes past ten o'clock on Monday night, some parties on the street having noticed smoke issuing from McLean's dry goods store, in the Wilson Block. The loud clanging of the bell soon brought a large crowd to the scene, but the few minutes that had elapsed allowed the flames and smoke to spread throughout the store so that it was impossible to enter it or save anything. The members of Alert Fire Company were quickly on the ground with the engine which was called on for service for the first time, but unfortunately, after they had got the engine at the river and had the hose laid, some time elapsed before they could get sufficient help to properly work the pumps, and the first water froze in the engine. Nothing daunted they immediately set to work to thaw it out with warm water, which they succeeded in doing in about twenty minutes, and from that time she threw a powerful stream of water on the burning buildings almost without intermission for about four hours until the flames were entirely subdued. In the meantime crowds were emptying the other two dry goods stores in the same block, Cross & Mouncey's on the south and D. C. Clarke's on the north, and the flames had enveloped the whole building. Mr. W. H. O'Flynn, who resided in the block over these stores, lost everything, himself, Mrs. O'Flynn, child and servant barely escaping with their lives, and saving only the clothing they were dressed in. In the third story was situated the Oddfellows' Hall, everything in which was also lost. Rooms in the block were also occupied by John Mouncey as tailor shop and M. McLean as dressmaking shop, in both of which rooms were a quantity of ordered clothing, dresses, &c., nothing being saved. Moon's hotel on the south in spite of the exertions of the firemen then caught through the rear windows, and soon spread throughout the building. At this time it was thought no earthly power could prevent the flames from spreading up to Mrs. Wright's corner on the north and to Dr. Loomis' residence, at least, on the south, and in consequence the crowds at both ends commenced emptying the buildings included of stock and furniture, all of which was badly damaged by the hasty removal. The firemen then devoted all their attention to saving the old Wilson Block, adjoining the new block on the north, and in this they were successful, thanks to the splendid services rendered by the "little engine." By the time this was accomplished the Victoria Block was ready to burn from Moon's hotel, and the hose was moved down to try and save it. It seemed to the on-lookers a hopeless task with only a nine-inch wall between it and the raging flames, but the firemen worked with a will and the engine was working splendidly. The fight was a hard one; the walls being burned through in many places, and the frame storehouse of Gray & McGregor's feeding the flames from behind, but the resolute spirits who handled the engine stuck to their work, and the block is standing to-day very little injured, thanks again to the firemen and their engine. The flames being confined within this area, soon spent their fury, and the danger was over, with the total destruction of these two fine blocks.

LOSSES AND INSURANCE.

The following is a correct list of the losses and insurance, as far as could be obtained :—

In the Wilson Block.—D. C. Clarke, dry goods, &c., stock valued at $15,000 of which about $3000 was burned and $5000 damaged; insured in the Queens $4000 and Citizens $1000. M. McLean, dry goods, &c., stock about $12,000, totally destroyed; insured, Norwich Union, $4000 and Fire Association, $4000. Cross & Mouncey, dry goods, &c., stock about $16,000, of which $5000 to $6000 saved; insured Queens $2000, Norwich Union $2000, and Citizens $2500. The block was owned by Mr. C. G. Wilson, worth about $8,000; insured in the Royal for $3000 and Phœnix $1000. W. H. O'Flynn, household furniture, piano, &c., loss about $2000; insured in the Royal for $1000. Oddfellows lost everything, books, carpet, regalia, &c., nearly $1000; insured in the Phœnix for $500.

Moon's Hotel—owned by Mrs. Moon. Valued at $15,000, including furniture. Insured in the Western, on building, $4000, furniture $900, liquors $300. A small part only of the furniture was saved, in a badly damaged condition.

Damage by removal.—In Victoria Block—Grey & McGregor, stock badly damaged, worth $5000, insured in Western $1000 and London, Liverpool and Lancashire $2000. Dr. Loomis, insured for $1000, settled for $450. D. W. Wright, groceries and liquors, about $5000; insured in the Royal for $2000. E. Langman, candies, &c., no insurance. S.A. Davis, insured on stock and furniture, $379. Mrs. Simmons, in Brooks' old stand, suffers considerable loss on stock and furniture, no insurance. The furniture of Mr. Neal McGuire, and Mrs. Hollister, the law office of Gream & McDonald, and the sleeping apartment of Mr. John McGregor, all in the Victoria block, were uninsured. In Wilson's old block were C. G. Wilson's drug store, the telegraph office, G. D. Rawe's jewelery store, and M. Wilson's residence. The building is slightly damaged, insured $2000 in Royal; the drug stock insured $800 in the Citizens. Rawe loses $300, no insurance. Mrs. Wright damage to stock and furniture, including piano which was nearly ruined, at least $2000; insured for $1000 in the British and Mercantile. Mrs. Wright received $500 in settlement. The contents of the REVIEW office and Geo. A. Rollins' tin shop, adjoining Mrs. Wright's, were slightly damaged, but fully covered. Dale's and Weiss' blocks, opposite side of the street, were both injured, the latter to the extent of about $1000, fully insured. Dale's loss will amount to between $50 and $75, also insured. Nearly every window in the front of Weiss' block was broken by the heat, including the handsome plate glass front in the owner's jewelery store. Several large lights were also broken in Dale's block.

The firemen are deserving of special mention. Through their exertions only, and that of their engine, was the Victoria Block on the south and Wilson's old block and Mrs. Wright's on the north, with the adjoining buildings, saved. The engine worked admirably, throwing a constant and powerful stream of water, which did great execution where it was at all possible. It was the unanimous opinion of all who witnessed the fire that the engine more than paid for itself in those four hours' work.

As usual at such fires large quantities of goods were carelessly destroyed and stolen by sneak thieves. This is the lowest and most detestable kind of thieving, and if any act can be traced home it is to be hoped an example will be made that will not soon be forgotten.

The majority of our citizens worked with a will in assisting the firemen and saving goods. They had worthy examples set them, however, the ladies not being behindhand in this respect, many of whom, when there seemed to be nothing else they could do, worked heroically at the engine brakes, and put to shame many so-called "men" who gazed complacently on the scene with their hands in their pockets. As usual we noticed several of these people doing nothing but saying a good deal. We would recommend the firemen to turn the hose on such characters in future, but happily such a class is scarce in the community. Two Rev gentlemen were also conspicuous by the noble work they did and example they set to others, being everywhere where there was work to do.

Our attention has been called to a report of the fire, published in the *Ontario*, "from our own correspondent," which like most everything else appearing in that disreputable sheet, teems with untruths and blunders. We can pass over with a smile such statements as that "13 brick stores were destroyed," among which were "Cross and Mouncey's drug store," and "Wilson's dry goods store," and that "the street from Loomis's to McLean's was burned," etc., but we must object to such a lying and insulting report being circulated that "a subscription was being circulated in aid of the sufferers!" Only a thoroughly contemptible journalist or journal would make such a statement without some foundation.

TO RISE FROM THEIR ASHES.

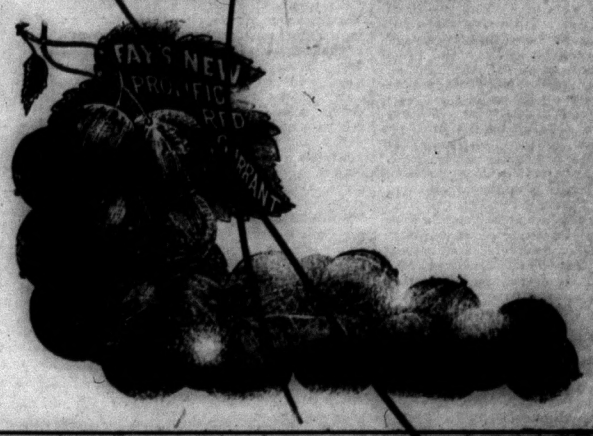
Mr. C. G. Wilson, who was absent from the village during the past week, returned to-day. He announces that preparations will be at once commenced towards rebuilding as good a block as the one destroyed. Mrs. Moon also informed us that the hotel "as good as ever" will be at once rebuilt. This is an exhibition of enterprise that marks the true citizen.

W. C. REID,

—DEALER IN—

Fruit and Ornamental Trees,

CENTERVILLE, - ONTARIO.



GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

NUMBER 3, DURHAM STREET, MADOC, ONT.

—DEALER IN—

STOVES AND TINWARE.
HARDWARE AND WOODENWARE,
LAMPS AND LANTERNS,
PAINTS, OILS, GLASS & PUTTY,

COAL OIL.

Prices to Suit the Times. - Please Give me a Call.

GROCERY, PROVISION, WINE AND LIQUOR STORE.

A full assortment of

Grockery, China, Majolica & Glassware

always on hand.

CHINA SETS IN 3 PIECES---PLATE, CUP AND SAUCER.

Coffee Cups to match. Call and see them. My stock of Groceries is complete.

JANE WRIGHT.

Madoc, Nov. 7th, 1883.

BEST VALUE IN

AXES,
AXE HANDLES,
BUCKSAWS,
CROSS-CUT SAWS,

and all other seasonable Hardware.

SPECIAL VALUE IN

STOVES, STOVEPIPES,
DRUM STOVES and TINWARE

FULL LINES OF

PAINTS AND OILS,
STOVE & BLACKSMITH COAL.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

1883. FALL and WINTER. 1884

Our stock of Fall and Winter Goods is now complete. An inspection solicited from intending purchasers. A large stock of Ready-made Clothing at lowest prices, and all other goods suitable for the season.

SPECIAL.

See our stock of China, Stone and Glassware.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

"THE WILD TRIBES OF THE SOUDAN."

Probably one of the most interesting regions to the British public just now is that mysterious territory which bears the general name of the Soudan—a territory which stretches far across the African continent from the Red Sea, and of which the Khedive's dominions form but a very small part. There are some portions of the Soudan which have not been trodden by European feet, at least not so far as recorded. And the adventurous career of the Mahdi lends peculiar interest to the portions of the Soudan near the Nile and its tributaries. The probabilities of the False Prophet is not known just now, but there is a general impression that he is bringing under subjection the independent tribes on his flanks, so that he can advance with greater safety towards Upper Egypt. In fact, the latest news suggests that the Mahdi may in a few days be before Khartoum, where the White and Blue Niles form a fork. In a book just published entitled "The Wild Tribes of the Soudan" Mr. F. L. James, M. A., gives a very readable account of sporting experiences in a part of the Soudan which few of the Canadian public have probably heard of before. For a frontispiece it has an engraved portrait of a "professional beauty" of this region, and the lady is ugliness personified, rings from nose and ears assisting in the ugly effect; but she is a fair representative of her race (the Bazes), who would be certain to gain the palm for deformity of feature if there were an international competition. But these strange people are not likely to attach themselves to the Mahdi, or join in any fanatical rising, because they seem to have no religion whatever.

In his preface Mr. James apologizes for adding another to the many books on Africa, but the apology is scarcely needed, inasmuch as the last expedition of the three referred to in the title-page was made into a territory previously unexplored. The territory in question, the Base country, lies between the Egyptian Soudan proper and Abyssinia, and the Base themselves are reputed to be fierce and treacherous in their dealings with strangers. Mr. Powell (brother of Mr. Powell, the late member for Montmorency, whose fatal balloon ascent is fresh in the public recollection) perished at their hands, together with his wife and child, some fourteen years ago. Mr. James, however, while finding these Base a very debased and brutal people—and of this he gives ample illustration at page 99—found no difficulties but such as could be met by decision, tact, and watchfulness.

At the beginning of the book Mr. James gives some amusing extracts from the reply to his advertisement for a competent medical man. One applicant stipulated for a cigar after dinner and supper, a glass of mild ale, and meals at regular hours. Another, after giving a long list of his qualifications and requirements, concluded by saying, "I am engaged in devising a series of tests to determine whether people are really dead before they are buried; and Egypt is a good country to make observations of this sort in."

Mr. James' descriptions of the country and the people are not so full as some persons would like, but he wrote the book as a story of sporting adventure and not for scientific purposes, and the "general reader" will like it all the better for its non-elaboration, especially as the numerous excellent engravings give a good idea of the country and the natives. Mr. James shrewdly points out that travelling for sport is one thing and travelling for exploration quite another, and that any attempt to combine two can only end in spoiling both. It must not, therefore, be complained if the book is no largely a record of wild beasts killed and wounded. For the benefit of all interested in such matters, we give a list of the game mentioned in the book, taken from a very copious index—antelope, ariel, buffalo (very frequently mentioned), elephants, gazelles, giraffes, guinea-fowl, hippopotami, leopards, lions, ostriches, panthers, partridges, sandgrouse, and wart-hog, to say nothing of venomous snakes, and, on one occasion, a boa-constrictor. Not that Mr. James was by any means unobservant of all the points in an unexplored country which give general interest to a record of travel. There is ample evidence in the pages of his book that he and his friends did not go to the Base country merely "to shoot something." For instance, the book is accompanied by a map of the country made by Mr. W. D. James and Mr. Powell from daily astronomical observations. Thus, as the author says, a portion is added, however small, to the map of Africa. The map is also made a very practical one by the marking down on it of every place where water is to be found. Among other things which the travellers took out with them from England was a magic lantern furnished with slides specially chosen, which they frequently exhibited, much to the amusement and amazement of the spectators. Mr. James' hunting party comprised ten Europeans and a number of natives, the force being thus strong enough and sufficiently well equipped to ensure respect under ordinary circumstances. They left the port of Suakim, on the Red Sea, on the 15th December, 1881, and proceeded to Casala, the capital of the fertile Eastern Soudan, and in regard to the extent of population next in importance to Khartoum, the people of the region being a mixture of Arabs and negroes. Here they were unfortunate enough to lose one of the Swiss servants from an attack of dysentery. Casala is the centre for a number of Germans who gather wild animals for the various zoological collections of Europe and America. One of these Germans, whom Mr. James met, had spent eight winters in the Soudan, visiting Europe every summer. He had also been seven times to New York selling his animals. Halfaia, to the east of Casala, is the residence of the Beni Amer chief, Sheikh Ahmed Agger, described as the best-mannered and most plausible Arab the author ever met with. This important personage called upon the travellers, and volunteered assistance to them in getting through the Base country, sending with them a detachment of four horsemen—for a consideration of twenty-five dollars per month for each man—this being the Sheik's method of levying toll upon travellers coming within his jurisdiction. In the region of Halfaia the country literally swarmed with guinea-fowl, and there were abundance of partridge, while the sportsmen often shot the tetel antelope.

After some days' hunting the sporting party entered the Bases country. They came suddenly upon eight or ten Bases, who fled in terror, leaving up a baobab tree one who was appeased with presents. At Base village the chiefs were found assemblee to the influence of gifts, Manchester cotton setting their minds right. The exhibition of a magic lantern was a great success, and the portraits of the Queen and Prince of Wales were received with rapture. Following on these came pictures of the wild beasts of the country, the crowning success being the picture of a man escaping up a tree from a crocodile, which opened and shut its mouth in its attempts to get at him. Mr. James talks of another expedition to the Soudan, and in view of this we would suggest to him that a Punch and Judy show might prove even a greater hit than a magic lantern. The country abounded in large game, while the rivers swarmed with fish. An attack was made upon two members of the party while out shooting by a body of Abyssinians who had raided across the frontier. The freebooters wounded an Arab servant, spearing him in the abdomen in a frightful manner. His companions could not discover his where-abouts, and returned to camp without him, but next morning he reappeared having crawled eight miles amid awful agony only to die nearly as soon as he reched the camp. Base volunteers accompanied the travellers, and the Sheik's son, Longay was a devoted follower, cleaning the knives and otherwise making himself useful. "He often, too," says Mr. James, "induced others among his people to work for us, when without his help they would have done nothing at all. On parting from us he fairly shed tears, and altogether he was the best specimen of the completely 'untutored savage' I ever came across. "The native servants declared the Bases resembled baboons, and they rest by placing the sole of the right foot against the left knee, a practice believed to be common among tribes on the White Nile.

The Base grow durrah, the staple food of the Soudan, which contains much starch, and is considered more nourishing than wheat. They also manufacture from it a kind of sour beer, of which they drink a great deal, with the results to be expected. They carry liquids in closely-plaited baskets made from palm-leaves. Consequent on the dread inspired among their followers by the Abyssinian raiders, Mr. James and his party went westward and pitched their camp on the banks of the Settite, a tributary of the Blue Nile, where lions were "bagged in plenty, besides hippopotami, giraffes, antelopes, and such small-deer, while the river yielded fish of over 30lbs. weight. The kelb-el-bahr seems to be a fish specirlly delightful to anglers, as it is "a most sporting fish, always fighting to the last gasp. In this respect, as in its appearance, it resembles the salmon. It possesses a moveable upper jaw and frightful teeth, which fitting into one another are very suggestive of the rat-trap. The best sport was, however, with the beggar, which is exactly like the perch except in regard to the stripes, which it lacks. The author believes that it is with the milky juice of the quol-quol the Abyssinians catch fish. They throw a quantity into the water, when the fish become insensible and float on the surface; and "a drop of this juice inadvertently getting into one's eye is said to to be sufficient to cause blindness." Wart-hogs and a boa-constrictor were also "bagged." One lion shot measured nine feet two inches in length, and had a splendid mane, unusual in the Soudan. Subsequently they again passed through the country of the ugly folk and embarked for England at the fort of Massowah. This is the baldest outline of Mr. James' narrative, but it will serve to give some idea of the ground he covered, and as it was strange ground for Europeans his book will be read with special interest. The Bases get a bad name from their neighbors, but Mr. James found them very agreeable, even if not good looking. The book is very readable alike for the matter it contains and the manner in which it is presented, and it is sure to be eagerly perused, while other travellers, especially those of sporting proclivities, will be disposed to try their luck among the wild tribes of this part of the Soudan.

Hydrophobia.

The following notice respecting rabies or dog-madness (hydrophobia) has been issued by the Brown "Animal Sanitary Institution" under the Government of the University of London: This disease occurs in dogs of all ages, and may appear at any season of the year. It is recognized by a change of demeanor of the dog, which becomes dejected, morose, inclined to roam, and anxious to hide itself. The animal gnaws at wood, stones, and any refuse which it sees, snaps at imaginary objects, and becomes unusually excited by strange or sudden noises. It rubs its throat with its paws, as if striving to get rid of some object lodged there; at the same time there is a more or less abundant flow of saliva from the mouth. The animal is, moreover very easily excited, and barks with a peculiar, harsh, strange cough. The dog will attack its master, or animals of any kind; but it is most easily roused to fury by the presence of other dogs. It is feared and shunned by healthy dogs, not only when it attacks them, but when the disease is in a very early stage. There is throughout the disease no dread of water. Before the tendency to bite shows itself, the animal may be unusually affectionate to its master, licking his face and fawning upon him. In one form of the disease called "dum madness" there is paralysis of the jaw and therefore inability to bite. Precautions in cases of supposed hydrophobia:—If a dog has shown any of the symptoms of madness mentioned above, or an unusual tendency to bite other animals, it should be at once loose muzzled and securely chained up; but it is advisable that it should not be destroyed until it has been examined by some authority capable of determining whether the animal be rabid or not. Owners of dogs are warned of the danger they may incur by allowing their faces and hands (especially if scratched) to be licked by the animals, even if they show no sign of madness. All dog-bites should be immediately cleansed by suction and washing, and the wounds should be cauterized as soon as possible.—CHARLES S. ROY, M. D., Professor-Superintendent, the Brown Institution.

The weakest spot of every man is where he thinks himself the strongest.

Evolution in Buckwheat Cakes.

"Buckwheat cakes!" said a man in a downtown restaurant. "Wheat cakes!" said another man by his side. In a short time a waiter brought three broad thin disks, that were white within and a crisp brown without, to each man. In looks the cakes were exactly alike. A man with a sensitive taste could have determined after one or two trials that they did not taste alike.

"I ordered buckwheat just because the name brings up pleasant memories," said one. "Here is a case in which evolution has ruined the thing evoluted. When I was a boy my father used to carry buckwheat to mill and bring back a grayish flour. My mother mixed it up at night, and the next morning I sat down to breakfast before a heap—but no matter. We won't talk about it."

"Yes, but you said something about the evolution spoiling the thing evoluted?"

"The buckwheat flour. The buckwheat of my youth was cleaned and then ground between the stones like any other grain. Not long ago a man who wanted to make a beautiful flour to look at concluded that he could do so if he could entirely remove the shuck from the kernel of buckwheat. To do this he made a machine that consists of four serrated or corrugated rollers. Two are placed at the end of a screen over which the grain passes, and as the grain passes between them it gets a nip that breaks them up and separates about all the meat from the husks. Then the meats drop through a short screen, and the husks pass on through the second set of rollers. They are further broken up and the remaining meats are separated. The meats are ground and this white, tasteless stuff is the result."

"That was only the complaint of a man who thinks there is no times like the old times," said a flour dealer to whom the above was related. "If he wants ground husks instead of clean flour he can get it, and for less money. Few mills now grind the shucks and all together, but the flour is to be had. If the new-process flour were not better than the old, it would not now be taking the lead.—*New York Sun.*

Living Outdoors.

The capacity of statistics to yield interesting results is observed with admiration. One statistician proved beyond doubt that more people died in bed than in any other way, and he argued from this that it was dangerous for people to go to bed. Figures recently prepared for the French government show that of eight hundred tramps who were arrested in Paris for vagrancy, twenty ranged in age from ninety to ninety-nine years. The evidence afforded by these facts in favor of sleeping under a roofless sky is rendered still more conclusive by the admission from the mouths of some of these ancient wanderers that they had not occupied beds, except when they were in jail, for more than thirty years. Years ago it was contended by men of science that the natural position of man was on all fours, and the proposition has been reproduced very lately. No doubt it is man's vanity that makes him walk on two feet instead of four. It was probably vanity also that first suggested to man that he should live indoors with an artificial covering over his head. He would be much more healthful if he spent more of his time out of doors. It is unlikely, notwithstanding the statistics which have been produced in favor of living out doors, that societies will be established for the abolition of houses. In a country like this, where people are compelled to live indoors so much in the winter season, it is not surprising that so many should suffer from colds and coughs and lung diseases.—*Toronto Telegram.*

Comfort from Old Newspapers.

Brittle "wood-pulp" newspapers are more impervious to wind currents than the thickest carpet. Three or four layers of them with the air spaces between, are as good non-conductors as a plastered wall with its minute air cracks or as an ordinary bed spread; and one or two placed between the blankets are equal to an extra quilt, to keep in the warmth of the bodies of the sleepers.

Tacked on the beams over a cellar, a few thicknesses of newspapers are equal to an extra floor or ceiling placed there, in keeping the rooms above warm. Nailed up so that they will not be wet by rain, around the horse and cattle stalls, or the chicken abodes, or any buildings occupied by animals, human or otherwise, newspapers are warmer than the outer board siding, rough or planed; and they can be renewed at pleasure at no cost, and be removed in spring for additional ventilation. In short, the judicious use of newspapers may be made to save half the fuel in well-to-do homes, and supply its lack to the poverty-stricken. We call the special attention of benevolent societies to this fact. Farmers may by using newspapers save much feed otherwise used up by the animals in keeping warm. Eggs will be far more abundant if the hens are kept warm, by lining their winter quarters with newspapers, and stock poultry go through well on half the feed otherwise required.

Don't Speculate.

There is not the slightest doubt but that the present financial crisis existing all over America is due in no small degree to the spirit of speculation that has swept over the land during the past two or three years. Legitimate business, when properly conducted, is generally attended with success, but when the attention of the merchant is attracted into the wondrous snare of speculative gambling the reverse is the case. This passion for speculation has wrought much evil in the country, and no one knows such to be the case better than he who has watched the record of business in the North-West since the advent of 1881. It matters not whether the operator devotes his attention to real estate, bank stocks or grain margins, the result is all the same. The amount of money sunk in this way every year, even in the Dominion of Canada, if it could be ascertained, would astonish every one. This it is which must, to a large extent, be held accountable for the demoralization in commercial and monetary circles that now exists.—*Winnipeg Commercial.*

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

Grandma.

Daisy Dutton,
A maiden of four,
Started one day
To bring from the store
A basket of eggs,
For mamma to make
A beautiful, frosted,
Birthday Cake.
Swinging the basket
To and fro,
Skipping along,
She tripped her toe.
Quickly the basket
Flew from her hand,
Eggs all broken
Lay in the sand.
Daisy's brother,
Seeing the wreck,
Cried "Now you'll have
A whipping, I s'peck!"
"I'm not a bit
Afraid," laughed she,
"For I've a grandma
At home, you see!"

Disagreeable Habits.

Nearly all the disagreeable habits which people take up come at first from mere accident or want of thought. They might easily be dropped, but they are persisted in until they become second nature. Stop and think before you allow yourself to form them.

There are disagreeable habits of body—like scowling, winking, twisting the mouth, biting the nails, continually picking at something, twirling a key or fumbling at a chain, drumming with the fingers, screwing and twisting a chair or whatever you lay your hands on. Do not do any of these things. Learn to sit quietly—like a gentleman, I was going to say, but I am afraid girls fall into such tricks sometimes. There are worse habits than these, to be sure, but we are speaking of those little things that are only annoying when persisted in.—*Kind Words.*

Facts About Birds.

The Rev. Mr. Wood, in a recent lecture in Boston, explained the peculiar structure of the skeleton of birds, combining the greatest strength with least weight, and described the peculiar breathing apparatus, which also serves to increase the buoyancy of the bird. The air even enters the hollow bones of the limbs and wings. He related, in illustration, an anecdote of a sportsman who, desiring to put a wounded bird out of pain as speedily as possible, held its head under water for some minutes, but the creature remained as lively as ever. Upon making an examination it was found that one of the large wing feathers had been shot off, and that the bird had been breathing through the quill. The vertebræ of the neck in all mammals are alike in number. Those of birds vary from thirty in the swan to nine in the common sparrow. He gave a curious description of the methods by which birds of prey change the focus of their eyes, which, as in the case of the hawk and eagle for instance, are telescopic when looking at objects at a distance. A hawk half a mile in the air will discover a field mouse on the ground. As he rushes down to seize his prey the form of the eye is changed so as to always keep the object within the focus of vision. As compared with their bulk birds are enormous eaters, the food consumed largely going to the production of heat. Many interesting remarks in regard to the structure and use of feathers, the modifications in the physical conformation of the different species to adapt them to their widely varying modes of life, were brought out.

Robin's Slide.

Once on a time, when Robin was a little boy, it began to rain; and it kept on raining for a day and a night and another day.

"It's a genuine January thaw," said papa.

"It's a mean thaw," said Robin; "when I wanted to slide."

"There'll be enough snow left for that," said Aunt Helen.

But Robin couldn't be quite sure of it, until he tumbled out of bed the second morning and found the fields were covered with a glistening coat of ice.

"Looks like a frosted cake," cried Robin; "and there's a reg'lar pond at the foot of the hill in the pasture. I can slide right across it."

"I wouldn't," said mamma; "maybe it won't bear you. I don't want you to, Robin."

"No'm," said Robin, slowly; and he meant to remember, though he didn't believe mamma knew much about ice, anyway.

"But I can slide down the hill just the same," said he. "I'll stop before I get to the bottom."

That was just what Robin couldn't do. I don't believe he much wanted to. Whiz-z-z went the slay on to the ice, almost taking his breath away.

"Whoop!" cried he; "it is——"

Oh dear! At that very minute the ice cracked dreadfully, and into the water, which wasn't deep, but so cold, went Robin, sled and all.

He screamed as loud as he could, and the noise brought out mamma and Aunt Helen, and Jotham, with his rubber boots on.

Jotham was the hired man, and he waded in through the ice and water and pulled Robin out.

Robin's teeth chattered as if every one was trying to make more noise than all the others. And when he got to the house he was put straight to bed under a mountain of blankets, and dosed with ginger.

So the fun was over for that day.

"I d-don't like thaws," said Robin. "They're awful horrid."

"It wasn't the thaw that made all this trouble," said Aunt Helen, severely; "it was a little boy who didn't mind his mother."

"I—I think 'twas the sled," said Robin, faintly.

What do you think?

Where Young Snakes Go to when Swallowed by Their Mother.

About twenty-three years ago, in Beebe, Ark., I had a guinea hen sitting near my house, in the garden. One day, while hoeing in the garden, I noticed the hen flying, fluttering, and apparently fighting something. I walked, hoe in hand, carefully up to the nest. Curled up in the nest lay a blow snake, or what some call a bull snake. I carefully approached her, and when she straightened out to run, with one blow from the hoe I cut her head clean from her body. I straightened her out and began examining her, and preparing to take her length, when a young snake about six inches long, and about the size of a common lead pencil, made its appearance. I cut its head off, and others followed, until I had cut the heads off of twenty-seven. Some of them remained dead in the cavity of their mother so that I know they did not occupy a place in the stomach. The snake had swallowed twelve guinea eggs, which I proceeded to eject by squeezing from her stomach and throat. The eggs I found came from one apartment, and the young snakes from another. This induced me to examine the head and neck which I had cut off. I discovered that there was an opening under the tongue, through which the young snakes entered the cavity in which they were found, and that that cavity was separate and distinct from the stomach where the guinea eggs were found. I took two smooth sticks, I ran one down the throat from above the tongue and the other through the opening under the tongue. Both came out, but through separate and distinct passages. Hence I say snakes do not swallow their young, but something like the opposum or kangaroo have a sack or pocket for them, which is entered through the mouth and under the tongue. Some one may want to know what was done with the guinea eggs. I answer, I put them back in the nest, and in about a week twelve young guinea chicks were hatched from them.—*Correspondence American Field.*

Engraving on Eggs.

Some time ago there was a man who stood upon the street corners and in the public squares selling egg shells upon which were engraved names, devices or flowers. The art of engraving upon eggs is connected with a curious and little known historical fact. In the month of August, 1808, at the time of the Spanish war, there was found in the patriarchal church of Lisbon an egg upon the shell of which was announced the approaching extermination of the French. This fact caused a lively fermentation in the minds of the superstitious Portugese population, and came near causing an uprising. The French commander remedied the matter very ingeniously by distributing throughout the city thousands of eggs that bore engraved upon them a contradiction of the prediction. The Portugese, greatly astonished, did not know what to think of it, but thousands of eggs giving the lie to a prediction engraved on one only, had the power of the majority. In addition, a few days afterward, posters up on all the street corners pointed out the manner in which the miracle was performed.

The mode of doing it is very simple. It consists in writing upon the egg shell with wax or varnish or simply with tallow, and then immersing the egg in some weak acid, such, for example, as vinegar, dilute hydrochloric acid, or etching liquor. Wherever the varnish or wax has not protected the shell, the linie of the latter is decomposed and dissolved in the acid, and the writing or drawing remains in relief. Although the *modus operandi* presents no difficulty, a few precautions must be taken in order to be successful on a first experiment. In the first place, as the eggs that are to be engraved are usually previously blown, so that they may be preserved without alteration, it is necessary before immersing them in the acid to ping up the apertures in the extremities with a bit of beeswax; and, moreover, as the eggs are very light, they must be held at the bottom of the vessel full of acid by means of a thread fixed to a weight or wound round the extremity of a glass rod. If the acid is very dilute the operation, though it takes a little longer, gives better results. Two or three minutes usually suffice to give characters that have sufficient relief.—*Nature.*

The Soudan.

A good many people are at present puzzled over the "Soudan," of which they hear so much. They are not quite sure if it would betray an unpardonable amount of ignorance for them to confess to a general kind of unacquaintedness with what this Soudan is and how far it extends. Would it give these people—who, by the way, need not be ashamed to confess their ignorance—any kind of satistactory information to tell them that Soudan is the name given by the Egyptians to all their dependent empire stretching from the Third Cataract for an indefinite distance towards the lakes, and from the Red Sea to the western border of the Darfur? This empire comprises much of Nubia, all Sennaar, all Kyrdofan and all Darfur. It is said to be about 1,000 miles square, or as large as India. This vast extent of a million of square miles is said to be inhabited by about 12,000,000 people, most of them Mussulmans, and many of those of exceptional ferocity, fanaticism and daring. Eventually, it seems likely, the English will have to tackle with this wild, ferocious crowd, if, at any rate, it invade Egypt, which is far from unlikely.—*London News.*

Wild Tobacco in Nevada.

In the vacant lots, ravines and favorable spots in and about Austin, Nevada, as also in all parts of the State, native wild tobacco grows profusely. It seems to acquire little or no water, but the fresh, green-looking plant grows vigorously in all its sticky, fuzzy nastiness everywhere. It is simply a filthy weed, which few respectable animals care to browse upon. Over in Como, where I was twenty years ago, an old Missourian, who knew all about tobacco, headed down and trimmed some of the most vigorous plants, and thus succeeded in making quite a perceptibly recognized substitute for real smoking tobacco. The Piutes and Shoshones smoke it to a small extent, but they much prefer the white man's tobacco. Yet this shows very conclusively that tobacco can be raised in Nevada with the most perfect facility, if not with profit. Tobacco is said to grow in any locality where cabbages can be, but in this State it certainly grows in localities where cabbages would perish from thirst or any other nutriment. Perhaps Nevada may become noted as a tobacco-producing State by-and-by.

A bad man shows his bringing up when he is brought up by a policeman.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Interesting Items of News from all Parts of the World.

CANADIAN.

The Halifax City Council has adopted a resolution providing for a new paid fire department instead of the present volunteer one. The cost of the new system will be nearly $15,000.

The late Clerk of the Court of Appeals at Montreal, Comte Dutean de Granpre, was a very eccentric man, and it is said that he bought his coffin thirty years ago and has ever since had it in his possession.

The recent Cornwall fire was the most disastrous of any in that town for years. Besides the total destruction of the Commercial Hotel, eight or nine other places of business were destroyed, involving a loss of nearly $100,000.

The St. Lawrence Sugar refinery at Montreal has been destroyed by fire, with a loss of property valued at $200,000. It is said to be the heaviest loss the insurance companies have sustained in Montreal for the last five years. About 100,000 pounds of sugar and 6,000 bags of valuable material were destroyed, and 250 men thrown temporarily out of employment. The cigar box factory of Davis & Son, alongside, was also destroyed with a loss of about $6,000.

Rev. L. Mackay, missionary of the Canada Presbyterian Society to the island of Formosa, off the coast of China, reports that over 2,000 natives have thrown away their idols, and desire to worship the one true God. A chapel has been opened in one village, and in another of over two hundred inhabitants every soul wants to be a Christian, and every house is cleared of idols.

The burning of the Erskine Presbyterian church in Toronto, of which Rev. John Smith is the minister, involved a loss of nearly $30,000. There was an insurance of about $20,000. It is probable the building will be re-erected at once. The walls were of brick and part of them can be used again. The congregation now worships in a small Methodist church on Elm street.

The Canadian steamer "Spartan" of the Richelelieu and Ontario Navagation Co. was wrecked near Owen Sound last summer and taken to Detroit for repairs. The charges for repairing were no less than $28,000, and besides there was a wreckage claim of $6,000 more. The company considered these charges more than the steamer was worth and she was allowed to be sold at auction by the U. S. Marshall, to satisfy the claims. The steamer was bought at $26,000 for the company.

Dr. Alpheus Todd, for many years Parliamentary Librarian of Canada, died very suddenly at his own residence, recently. He had been in his usual health and his death was attributed to the rupture of a blood vessel in his brain. He was about 65 years of age, a native of England, and a gentleman of rare ability, especially as a writer upon constitutional questions. He held office for over thirty years in connection with the parliamentary library.

UNITED STATES.

P. T. Barnum has built a roller-skating rink in Bridgeport.

A great strike of nail-workers in the Eastern States is threatened.

Snow fifteen inches deep on the level is reported from North Carolina.

New York State made a profit of nearly $10,000 out of its prisons last year.

The civic debt of Boston is $42,544,000 and that of Brookly, N. Y., $42,764,090.

The divorce market in New York is declining. Last year there were 244 divorces against 300 in 1882.

Statistics of the U. S. iron and steel trade for 1883 show a slight decrease in the production compared with 1882.

Triplets, named Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob Kile, aged 72 years, are living in Buck's County, Pennsylvania.

Reports indicate serious damage by frosts to the young orange groves along the Gulf coast, as far south as Manatee, Fla.

United States Treasurer Wyman has received from New York a $1,000 note as a contribution to the conscience fund.

The U. S. Cattle Commission recommended the appropriation of a million and a half to be used in preventing the spread of cattle diseases.

The New York *World* estimates the stealings for the year 1883, Canada not included, at $13,000,000, distributed among 148 trusted officials.

Pennsylvania is recklessly destroying her timber. Her shipments as reckoned in Williamsport, footed up at more than 400,000,000 feet last year.

The report of the New York Superintendent of State Prisons says the earnings for the year ending September were $407,061, and the expenses $397,955.

During the last four years it is stated that not less than three hundred million dollars have been spent in building new railroads and repairing old ones in the Southern States.

The output of the American coal fields last year was nearly 93,000,000 tons, at an average value to the mine owners at the pit mouth of $162,750,000; 66 per cent. was of bituminous varieties.

During 1883 there was a reduction of over $115,000,000 on the U. S. interest-bearing public debt. In a little over 18 years the nation has paid over $1,105,000,000 of it, only $86,000,000 less than half the total bonded debt on September 1, 1865.

The Board of Directors of the Zoological Society of Philadelphia have decided not to accept the gift of $50,000 offered by Mr. Joseph E. Temple, on condition that the garden should be open free to the public one day in each week.

The St. Paul *Gazette* states that the Crow Indians, numbering 900 families, with about 3,000 persons, own 6,500,00 acres of good land, worth, at $2 an acre, $6,500,000; 11,000 horses, worth, at $20 a piece, $220,000; and receive an annual allowance of $800,000 from the Government, from which it computes that they are worth $3,510 a head, making them the richest people in the world.

The steamer City of Columbus was wrecked on the coast of the Channel, near New Bedford, Massachusetts, and was wrecked with the loss of nearly one hundred persons on board. The report is that the steersman became cold, lashed his wheel and went for twenty minutes to warm himself by the smoke pipe. When he returned he found the vessel had changed her course, was among the rocks and he therefore headed towards shore, grounding the vessel in 11 feet of water, over a mile from the main land.

GREAT BRITAIN.

A Policeman's Christian Association has been formed in London.

There were only nine accidents to trains in 1882 in Great Britain by which passengers were killed.

The population of England and Wales has doubled in the past 57 years, and that of London in 41 years.

A tower nearly 100 feet is to be erected near Bolton Abbey as memorial of the late Lord Frederick Cavendish.

The latest piece of fashionable slang in London is "slumming." To "slum" is to visit poor people in poor parts of a city on missions of mercy and charity.

Richard Neusman, of Preston, England, who recently died, left to that town his entire collection of pictures, porcelain and bronzes. It is said that the pictures alone, ten years ago, were valued at between $300,000 and $350,000.

In England, Miss Emily Faithful started the first printing press for women in 1859, after great opposition, and obtained the approval of the Queen for the work, who appointed her printer and publisher in ordinary to Her Majesty.

The Crystal palace electrical exhibition held in London last year was a decided success from a financial point of view, the profits amounting to £15,000. The Paris electrical exhibition netted even a larger sum, about £16,000, which is to be devoted to the creation of a central laboratory for electricity.

Pictures of Patagonia.

The wild scenery is something wonderful, and when the sun shines on the snow-covered mountains it is indeed a pretty sight. In some of the ravines you see large drifts of snow that have been carried there by the wind, and into which I should imagine it would not be very pleasant to fall. The air here, of course, is very cold, but it is a healthy breeze, and very bracing. At one o'clock, mid-day, we reached our anchoring place for the night, as we could not make the next harbor by daylight, and in the darkness it would be impossible to enter. About two o'clock we received a visit from one of the Patagonian Indians. They came off from the shore in queer looking canoes, made out of three pieces of board—one on the bottom and one on each side. These were sewn together with fibres, and admitted considerable water. With the exception of some skins they had tied loosely around their bodies, they were devoid of clothing, and before they had been alongside many minutes, they had sold them all for some biscuits, tobacco and boxes of matches

After remaining on board about an hour, they returned to the shore, all but one being entirely naked. The exceptional one who did not return to shore in a nude state, owed it to the fact that the second steward had found on board an old bottle-green dress that had been left by some female passenger on the way out from Europe. With this the Indian was duly attired, it being tied on and around him, by the sailors, with seizings. Later on we had a visit from one or more of them, this time accompanied by a female. The skins they brought off were those of the otter. One Indian had over his shoulder what at one time had been a very valuable sealskin, but was then too old and dirty for use.

It is strange how these creatures manage to exist in this severely inclement climate, where it freezes nearly all the year round. They used no more clothing than that afforded them by nature, and their huts are nothing but a few sticks tied together, with a few skins and some leaves thrown over the top of them, and their canoes are always half full of water. The weapons used are bows, arrows, spears. They eat the flesh of the [animals they kill in the chase, and sometimes they catch fish; but the principle article of food is muscles, of which there are millions around there. They have nothing in the shape of corn, wheat, or cereals of any kind, as none grow anywhere nearer than 1200 miles away. The climate is too cold for any but hardy shrubs. They will not touch liquor of any kind.

They are in appearance something like the Indians one meets in the altos in Guatemala, but are a smaller and shorter race, and very much more degenerated. I should imagine them to be the very lowest specimen of humanity existing, and only one link short in the chain to connect them with the monkey tribe. On of them, apprently a better humored fellow than his companions, sat upon the rail and sang a song. They sit, or rather squat, as a monkey does, and this fellow at short intervals would yell out: "Ama, ama, ama," crying out quickly, and much after the monkey style. At night drew on they all went off to the shore, and we saw them no more.

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A Ceylon Coffee Eastate.

The coffee-trees were all planted in rows, each about six feet apart and stretching right away up the hillside. The tree rather resembles the laurel foliage, but it is not allowed to attain any height, being topped down when four feet high. The coffee-tree takes three years after planting before it will yield fruit, and requires a shelter from the wind and a good soil to make it bear well. We were informed that the young plants are put out in holes eighteen inches deep and wide, which are previously filled in with good jungle mould, the greater portion of the soil of Ceylon being naturally poor. The jungle is, in the first place, felled by Singhalese contractors—this race being famed for their skill with the axe—toward the end of the year, and is generally finished and ready for burning by March. The great forest "burns" are one of the most curious sights in Ceylon. Imagine torches being applied to a hundred acres or so of felled and lopped trees which have become as dry as tinder from exposure to the burning sun. The tremendous blaze which instantly ensues, and the dense clouds of smoke forming and hanging over the scene like a pall, are something astonishing and can be seen for miles around. The following morning nothing is to be seen but cinders and charred logs, the sole remnants of former forests giants, destroyed by the ruthless hands of the enterprising planter to make room for the coffee or tea plant. The operation of planting is usually finished by the month of August if the season is favorable, but diseased and sickly plants have to be replaced by fresh ones till no vacancies are to be seen. In the second year the planter gets a very small crop called the maiden-crop, and in the third year the estate is said to be in full, when the pulping-house and other necessary buildings have to be erected. The berry, when ripe, resembles the ordinary cherry in shape and color, and appears in crimson clusters on the trees, delighting the eye of the anxious proprietor. In every berry are two beans, which are pulped out by machinery, the beans disappearing into the fermenting cistern, and the husk into the pulp pit, where it accumulates for manuring purposes. The beans are suffered to ferment for thirty-six hours, and are then drawn into the washing cistern, where they are thoroughly cleansed with spring water, whence they are carried to the "barbacue" an open space paved with cement or asphalte, where they are spread on matting, fully exposed to the rays of the sun, to dry. When the drying operation has been repeated three or four times the "parchment," as it is called, is sewn up in stout bags and despatched by bullock-carts to the nearest railway station, whence it is sent on as quickly as possible to Colombo, where it is again thoroughly dried and the parchment skinare moved by a "peeler;" it is then put up through a winnower, which takes off a delicate skin still remaining, called the "silver," and it is then called "clean coffee," which, after being separated into various sizes, is at length fit to be shipped to the market, and is usually packed in casks for the voyage.

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GALVANIZED IRON—"Stirling," "Avon," &c.
And STAMPED GOODS, CHEAP.

For Sale by COPLAND & McLAREN MONTREAL.

SEND Five Cents and get a sample copy of TRUTH, the best 32-page Weekly Magazine published. Also the big list of books given Free to readers. Apply to TRUTH office and cabbie. TRUTH, WILSON, 27 & 29 Adelaide St. West, Toronto, Canada.

F. E. DIXON & CO.

Manufacturers of Star Rivet

Leather Belting!

70 King Street, East, Toronto.

Large double Drivin Belts a specialty. Send for Price Lists and Discounts.

OAKLAWN FARM,

The Greatest Importing and Breeding Establishment in the World.

PERCHERON HORSES

WORTH $2,500,000.00

Imported from France and Bred since 1878, by

M. W. DUNHAM,

Wayne, DuPage Co., Illinois,

50 miles West of Chicago on C. & N. W. Ry.

Prices low for quality of stock, and EVERY STALLION GUARANTEED A BREEDER.

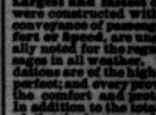
300 Imported the Past Three Months, consisting of Exact animals with choice pedigrees Registered in the Percheron Stud Book of France and the Percheron Stud Book of the United States. Write for Free Illustrated Catalogue No. 25

100 BEAUTIFUL SONGS 15c.

A new collection, embracing a number of the most popular songs of the day. Among them are, We Never Speak as we Pass By;—Over the Garden Wall;—Darling, Dance with Me;—Over the Blue Alsatian Mountains;—Only a Mother's Prayer Over Her Grave;—Three Old Maids of Lee;—Sweet is the Star Light;—Grandmother's Old Arm Chair;—Don't Drink any Boy Try Night;—Etc., Etc., comprising Home songs, Comic songs, Sentimental songs, Children's songs, etc. All are printed on nice paper, and are bound in a book with colored cover. Send 15c. and get the entire collection of 100 Songs for only 15c., three books for 35. 1 doz., $1.00; 1c. or 5c. stamps taken.

JAS. LEE & CO., Montreal, P. Q.

THE BEST



HORSE REMEDIES

TRADE MARK.

are those made by

THE ELLIS SPAVIN CURE CO.

Every owner of one or more horses can save a large amount of time and money by having on hand a good supply of Ellis's Horse Remedies, and to supply a general demand we would announce that we will send the following by express (on receipt of the money or C.O.D. and return charges): $1.50 for $0; 1 box 10 pounds Medicated Food, $1; 1 box Worm Powders, $1; 2 boxes Large Condition Powders, $1; 2 boxes Worm Powders, $1; 1 box Heave Powders, 50c; 1 box Colic Powder, 50c; 1 box Hoof Ointment, 50c.—$6.50. J. E. Whitson & Son, Bath, Ont., N. Y., says: "We have used Ellis's Spavin Cure in our stables for two years, and have cured it on the following with perfect success: Spavins, curbs, ring bones, bunches on the neck, swollen ankles, also quinsy, sore throat, and for general stable liniment it is the best article we have ever used." For further particulars, free books, etc., write to

ELLIS SPAVIN CURE COMPANY,

50 Sudbury Street, Boston, Mass.; or 278 Fourth Avenue, New York

A FAIR OFFER.

If you will send us with this slip 25c., or 9 three cent stamps, we will mail you, post-paid, a sample package containing 100 useful articles, which are required in every house, with information by which you can make from $2 to $4 per day. Suitable for both sexes. This is no humbug, as the samples are well worth the money, and may be returned if not satisfactory. Show this to your friends.

JAS. LEE & CO., Montreal, P. Q.

THE SPLENDID STEAMERS

—): OF THE :(—

WHITE STAR LINE

Are all of them without exception among the Largest and Fastest of Ocean Steamers. They were constructed with special reference to the convenience and comfort of cabin and steerage passengers, and are unexcelled. They are generally noted for the regularity of their rapid passages in all weather. The steerage accommodations are of the highest order, the ventilation perfect; and every provision has been made for the safety, comfort and welfare of the passengers. In addition to the total and absolute separation of the single men and women, except in dock, the married compartment has been so remodelled and arranged that every married couple or family has a little private room to itself. For particulars apply to the Company's Agents, or all towns in Canada, to H. E. MURRAY, General Agent, 23 York street, Toronto.

FUN AND MYSTERY

ENDLESS AMUSEMENT FOR ONLY 30 CTS.

Have you seen it? The greatest collection of Curious Cards, Trick Puzzles, Games, &c., ever offered for anything like the money. AMUSEMENT FOR A WHOLE SEASON, for the old or young. Our NEW BUDGET contains the following: 1 Book of Curious Cards; 1 Book of Curious Cards; Guide to Fortune; 10 new Parlor Games; Set of "Hold to Light Cards;" 1 Set Colored Comic Cards; Set Base Puzzles; 3 Ways to Get Rich; the "19" Puzzle; 1 Set Fairy Pictures; Language of Jewels and Flowers; 101 Selections for Autograph Albums; 12 Puzzles for Young with Match; 12 Fun Puzzles; 1 Set Transformation Pictures; 1 Set Comic Pictures; 1 Set Comic Puzzle; the Roman Cross Puzzle; Queer Fish Puzzle; 1 set Transformation Pictures; Experiments with Colors; Experiments with Sleight of Hand Tricks.

ALL FOR 30 CENTS, IN ONE OR TWO CENT POSTAGE STAMPS. By mail post-paid. Five Packages for FIFTY CENTS, for the Old DOLLAR. Send One Dollar and get Five Packages each one different. Return this offer to avoid mistakes.

JAS. LEE & CO., Montreal, P. Q.

J. H. FORD,

PHOTOGRAPHER, BELLEVILLE

Advertising has become so common among business men that the general public give very little attention to anything he may say about his business. There is certainly a feeling among all classes of persons in favor of their own production. Now it is a common thing for us to say our photos are superior to any in the city, and it has been advertised thus time and again and the public say now give us something new. This we will now do by way of letters which you will find below. The letters are not old ones but letters received recently as you will see by the dates they bear. You will see by the way they are written, that they were not intended as puffs, as they are short and most of them on postals. Again, they are from persons whose truthfulness is unquestionable, and well known in most instances. You will also see they are from gentlemen who live in the cities and large towns of our Dominion. With the hope that the publication of these letters will give you more confidence in our work than you now have, we submit the following:—

METHODIST MISSION ROOM,
TORONTO, Oct. 28, 1883.

J. H. Ford—Dear Sir: I received your Photo. It is regarded as excellen. Please send me a dozen, with the bill, and I will remit, as you did not state your price. Are you carrying out the album place for the group? What will be the price of that and the ordinary groups respectively?

Yours faithfully,
REV. A. SUTHERLAND, D. D.

WINGHAM, Oct. 30, 1883.

Mr. J. H. Ford—Dear Sir: The Cabinet Photo's you sent me last week came to hand all right. They are regarded as excellent by all who have seen them. If you carry out your design concerning the Conference Album you may put me down for one.

Yours faithfully.
REV. G. H. CORNISH.

MONTREAL, Oct. 18th, 1883.

DEAR SIR,—I am in recpt of the dozen of photos. They are perfectly to my satisfaction and the price I paid you I thought very reasonable. I only regret that I did not ask you to take me full size and will do so, should I again visit Belleville. You will please send me one of the group, as I have no doubt it will be a work of art which all will appreciate.

Yours respectfully,
HON. JAMES FERRIER.

J. H. Ford, Esq., Belleville.

LAKESIDE, Nov. 2nd, 1883.

J. H. Ford, Esq.—Dear Sir: I received the photo's all right. They were sent to Embro and were transferred to Lakeside. They were well executed and give entire satisfaction. My wife says they are first-class, and so say they all. &c, &c.

Yours &c.,
CHARLES KITMER.

HAMILTON, Oct. 22, 1883.

DEAR SIR,—Photos to hand. I like them very well. Will you please print 38 more, making 50 in all, and on their receipt I will send you the balance of the money as per agreement. I would like them soon.

Yours truly,
REV. J. S. WILLIAMSON.

To J. H. Ford, Esq., Belleville.

Bond St., TORONTO, Oct. 24, '83.

DEAR SIR,—The photo to hand and am much pleased with its excellent finish. Enclosed you will please find pay. for half a dozen, which you will oblige me by sending as early as possible.

Yours truly,
REV. J. COOPER ANLLEFF.

To J. H. Ford, Belleville.

248 Simcoe St., TORONTO, Oct.

DEAR SIR,—Please find enclosed pay for the dozen photos you sent me last week. I must give you credit for the the best picture I ever had taken. They give great satisfactron to myself and family. You may expect an order for some more soon.

Yours as ever,
REV. ROBERTS,
Pres. of B. C. Con.

To J. H. Ford, Belleville.

THE CEDARS, P.E.I., Oct. 23, '83.

Mr. J. H. Ford—DEAR SIR,—The photographs came to hand all right, and give great satisfaction. I have a photo of my dwelling with a person in front which I would like a dozen cabinets taken from. What would you charge me for them?

Yours truly,
W.M. HEARD.

HARDWARE. - HARDWARE.

We have the following Brands of Axes and Saws in stock at lowest prices:

AXES.

CHOPPERS' TRUST,
SOLID STEEL,
SILVER STEEL,
BLACK PRINCE,
BURRELL'S DIFFERENT BRANDS,
BROAD AXES.

SAWS.

LANCE SAWS,
SHIRLEY & DIETRICH,
MAPLE LEAF,
SMITH'S CHAMPION.

Also a full stock of all other Lumbermen's supplies.

JOHN DALE & SON.

Madoc, Oct. 25, 1883.

JUST | ARRIVED!

A find stock of

Lamps, Crockery and Glassware,

which will be sold at reasonable prices to make room for fall stock.

Call and get a FREE sample bottle of

QUEEN'S LIQUID BLUING,

and try what it will do. A full stock of

GROCERIES AND L[illegible],

always on hand.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, Aug. 23, 1883.

AS. WHYTOC

Gr[illegible]r & Provision DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

C[illegible]ICE GROCER[illegible] AND

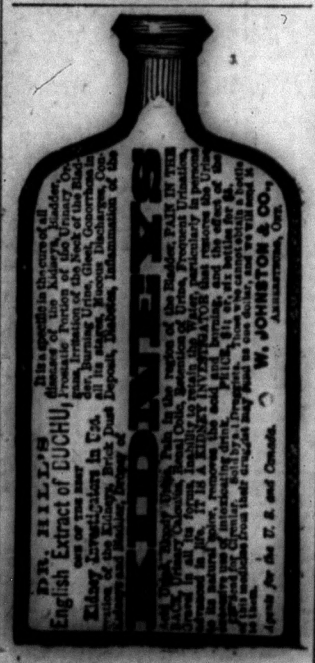
Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET. MADOC.



Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

H[illegible]-MADE W[illegible]RK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look at the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

THE BIG T POT SIGN.

J. A. CHAMBERS,

(SUCCESSOR TO CHAMBERS & McKINNEY.)

Has removed to the

O'FLYNN BLOCK,

NEXT DOOR TO R. R. CASEMENT & CO'S

HARDWARE STORE,

Where will be found a NEW and choice stock of

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
CROCKERY, GLASSWARE,
ETC., ETC., ETC., ETC.,

also a fine assortment of

FANCY | CHINA | WARE,

including the latest designs in matched Cups and Saucers. Call and see my stock before purchasing.

J. A. CHAMBERS.

Madoc, Oct. 11th, 1883. 337

WATCHES, CLOKCS AND JEWELRY

I always keep on hand a fine and full stock of

AMERICAN | AND | SWISS | WATCHES

of all grades and prices.

My stock of fine

COLOURED AND PLATED JEWELRY!

for quality and variety of design, cannot be surpassed,

A full line of

SOLID GOLD RINGS,

from $2.00 up to $22.00, the largest assortment in town.

Black and Pearl goods in great variety. A full line of the best Silver Plated Spoons, Knives etc. Clocks of all grades and designs constantly on hand.

E. L. WEISS.

Madoc, July 5th, 1883.

WHITE'S

Agricultural Works!

MADOC.

Established - in 1862.

STOVES! - STOVES

We are turning out a superior class of

Parlour, Box and Cooking Stoves.

We have

12 DIFFERENT STYLES COOKING STOVES,

8 DIFFERENT STYLES OF BOX STOVES,

6 DIFFERENT STYLES PARLOR STOVES,

which will be sold at manufactory prices, thereby saving the Retailer's profit. We keep in stock

PURE | MACHINE | OILS,

for engines, threshing machines, and all other machinery.

JAMES WHITE. JOHN WHITE.

Madoc, Jotober 1 th, 1883. 1103up

R. Casement & Co. Hose, Belting, Packing, Steam Pumps, Gasoline Engines of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

R. Casement & Co. Nails Iron, Steel AND GENERAL HARDWARE Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

JOHN R. [illegible] Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VII., No 355. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, February 14, 1884. POSTAGE PREPAID

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—In the REVIEW of 25th January I noticed an article over the signature of "A.B." of Marmora. What a pity that the tea-meeting referred to should have brought down the righteous indignation of "A. B." in such a manner that he had to give vent to his feelings through the public press. But it is a greater pity that such a magnanimous soul should keep his name from the public—perhaps he concluded his name was unworthy of the man. If he wishes to make himself popular as a modern reformer it would be wise for him to begin with truthful statements, and avoid all that meanness (with which said article is characterized) to lower the esteem of private and public friends. Why did not "A. B." give his name? Who is he? He reminds me very much of the story I heard about Reynard and the bell. As Reynard passed through a wood one day he came across a bell. Never seeing one before he walked round it several times. Then he walked up to it and rung it. Putting it down he asked its name, but there was no response. "Well," said Reynard, "I don't know who you are or where you came from, but one thing I know, you are a long-tongued, empty-headed thing."

R. L. OCKLEY.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—In your issue of January 24, you publish a letter from "One Interested," in which he sets forth the wrongs inflicted on certain parties in Wollaston by the C. O. R. Co. Now, "One Interested" either does not know all the facts connected with the cases which he mentions or he has forgotten to state them, and as a partial statement is in danger of misleading the public, we will supply some of the items of interest he has omitted. In the first place, he mentions Mr. S. Welsh as not being able to get located for a lot of land after having cleared a number of acres and building a house on it, but he does not state that Mr. W. is the proprietor of a good general store, doing a thriving business. Some time before the C. O. R. Co. had got any of the wild lands in Wollaston, a poor fellow came to Mr. Welsh and offered to sell him 200 acres of land with three acres of chopping done on them. Mr. Welsh struck a bargain with him and bought him out for five pounds of butter; went to the Land Agent to get located but the Agent would not locate him for the reason that he was a store keeper and not a farmer, and did not intend to farm the land. With regard to the other case of hardship—some time after that certain lots of land in Wollaston were withdrawn from settlement as Free Grant Homesteads. John Bachelor pitched upon a lot of land and went to the Agent to get located, and was informed by that gentleman that it was withdrawn from location as a homestead, but gave him a list of lots in other parts of the township to choose from. By giving room in your valuable columns for the above, you will oblige.

A. FARMER.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—As your correspondent "Hastings Road" has misrepresented or misunderstood (apparently) my former communication I beg leave to make a short reply, and with this communication I have done.

"The inference must be that the settlers in this region have depended exclusively on iron mining for their support. If he can induce people to believe this I have no objection." If "Hastings Road" can induce the public to believe I inferred that he must first induce them to contradict their own intelligence. In his communication as above quoted he virtually admits what I pointed out in my letter that the settler depends upon the land for his subsistance and if there should be an iron mine upon any lot located by him for agricultural purposes let him have it. "Hastings Road" is evidently not aware that on all Free Grant lots the pine and cedar are reserved by Government, so I can safely predict that we shall have to forego the pleasure of hearing those "amusing instances of superlatively sharp people" of whom it is evident "Hastings Road" is not one. Of these 20,000 acres are we to believe there is not one lot fit for cultivation? Surely even "Hastings Road" has not the temerity to assert that, and is the paternal care exercised by Government? If so when is it to cease? It is to be hoped soon for the welfare of North Hastings. In conclusion I beg to add—"Hasting- Road" to the contrary—that the Government have *not* respected the rights of bona fide settlers, a list of which I gave in my last letter and which your correspondent has not dared to contradict.

Thanking you for the use of your columns to express a real grievance,

ONE INTERESTED.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—Many were the speculations indulged in by the interested as disinterested residents of Madoc as to the relative merits of our fire engine—some, of course, of a condemnatory nature, and others again with unprejudiced favor. The members of the fire company, who were even better capable of passing judgment than either of the foregoing critics, were modestly cautious in their decision of its merit until a fair trial had been given; but, nevertheless, an opinion was entertained by them from the first favorable to its worth. The engine has now received a pretty fair test and the firemen are exceedingly gratified with the result. The many laudatory comments from our townspeople entirely set aside former prejudices and adduces general satisfaction. Possibly, had the company the same work to do over again, greater success might be accomplished—for various reasons.

We feel pleased that our humble efforts on that memorable night are appreciated by an appreciative people. However, all do not see or think alike. We have in our village, in common with other places, we presume, a few *small* individuals who manifest greater energy in fault-finding than they do in putting their own shoulder to the wheel to help their neighbor out of difficulty. It has been hinted by some of these all-self censorials that had the firemen not stopped to put on their belts, tie up their boots, put on their clothes—or if they had been at the engine house waiting for the alarm of fire (in substance, their remarks amounts to this), such and such a place would have been saved and this and that would have been done. Others again denounce the hand engine and argue for a steamer—which, under the same circumstances, possibly could have done do more. The comparative merits of a steamer and hand engine we will not argue; but it is our desire to present these ignorant grumblers the duty of firemen so that in future they may not stand with their hands in their pockets finding fault with others who are putting forth every exertion to save their neighbors' property from destruction—even at a loss of their own, which was the case with more than one fireman—but put shoulder to shoulder and help on the work. It is the duty of a fire company, after getting the engine in working order, to station some of their men along the line of hose to protect it and report any bursts, and to pass all orders to and from the officer at the fire and the engineer at the engine. Besides these, there are a number who are to constantly round the burning building, such as branchmen, axemen, officers, &c. Taking out these men, it is plain, out of forty members, only a small number are left to work on the brakes. The power here must come from the outside crowd. It cannot be expected that because we are styled "firemen" we are to do *all* the work. Some, however, seemed to imagine as much, as was evident from their anxiety (?) to assist. Moreover, a fireman is supposed to have his belt on, in order to be distinguished from those who are not.

The firemen are indeed thankful to those who took a different view of the matter and were untiring in their assistance at the brakes and wherever a hand was needed, among whom were the ladies of the village, who deserve lasting praise and honor. We also feel thankful to those who appreciate what little services we were able to render, assuring them that hereafter, as heretofore, our motto will be deeds not words, knowing that deeds is t he firemen's reward.

S. F. WEAVER.
Secretary, Alert Fire Co.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 317,
Meets on the first Thursday [illegible] month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, Glanmire P. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on, or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P.O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

MADOC LODGE,
No. 179, I.O.O.F.
MEETS EVERY MONDAY EVENING, in the Lodge Room, Wilson Block, at eight o'clock, sharp.
Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.
JAMES WHITE, *Secretary.* G. A. ROLLINS, *Noble Grand.*

T. ROBERTS,

MADOC

BOOT AND SHOE

STORE.

TEACHER WANTED.

TEACHER WANTED, male or female, for School Section No. 3, Township of Mayo. Address,

GEO. WALLBRIDGE,
3 Sec.-Treas., Hermon P.O.

TENDERS.

SEALED TENDERS will be received up to the 23rd of February, for the purchase of the old School Building on lot 6, 4th concession of Madoc, known as O'Hara's Schoolhouse. The Trustees do not bind themselves to accept the highest or any tender unless satisfactory.

D. ROSS, JR., Sec.
Madoc, Feb. 5, 1884. 3

MORTGAGE SALE

UNDER and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage from H. Bateman to J. Bateman, bearing date of 6th September, 1882, which mortgage will be produced at the time of sale, there will be sold by

PUBLIC AUCTION,

—AT—

Curry's Hotel, Village of Madoc,

at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon, on

Tuesday, the 4th day of March,

next, the following valuable property, namely:

Lot No. 4, on the north side of Division street, in the Village of Madoc, on which is erected a

Good and Substantial Frame Dwelling House.

Title perfect. Terms Cash.

For further particulars apply to the mortgagee's solicitors, Messrs. Gream & McDonald, Victoria Block, Madoc.

GREAM & McDONALD,
Mortgagee's Solicitors.
February 4th, 1884. 4

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

1883

NORTH HASTINGS WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, Aug. 14, 1883. 281.

GLEN LEWIS MILLS!

DOWNEY'S RAPIDS.

Are now in full operation, and all who have Grinding or Cracking to get done will find it to their benefit to go to the above mills, as you get the flour from your own wheat. We do not keep your spring wheat and give you fall wheat flour instead, which is worth less money.

All who bring over 12 bushels of wheat will get it put through the Merchants Bolts, where you will get a superior article, as there are three reels to dress the Flour instead of one like the common Bolt.

Cracking Done Cheap for Cash.

NO DELAY.

Flour and Feed always on hand, cheap. First-class millers always in attendance. Please give me a call and be convinced.

M. G. EASTON.

Gray & McGregor,

GENERAL

GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR

MERCHANTS,

Madoc. - Ont.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Legislature of the Province of Ontario, at the next sittings thereof, for an Act to extend the time for the completion of the Toronto & Nipissing Eastern Extension Railway, and to amend the Act incorporating the said Toronto & Nipissing Eastern Extension Railway Company, by changing the same thereof, and for other purposes.

JOHN LEYS,
Solicitor for

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT.

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,

BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.

A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

NORTHRUP & DENMARK,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.

GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

GREAM & McDONALD,

SOLICITORS Supreme Court, Notaries Public, and Conveyancers. Money to loan on Real Estate Security. Office in the Victoria Block, Madoc.

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March, 31, 1883. 311.

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IN GOLDEN BONDS.

CHAPTER XIII.

"Miss Christie!"

It was Mr. Rayner calling softly through the door. I did not answer or move.

"Miss Christie, my dear child, are you there? Are you conscious? Are you ill?"

And I heard the handle of the door turn; but it was locked. I raised my head from the ground, and said, in a weak quavering voice—

"I am not ill, thank you, and I am quite conscious."

"But your voice is weak! Are you hurt? Did that woman hurt you?" he asked anxiously.

"No, no; I am only frightened; I am not hurt. I will tell you all about it to-morrow, Mr. Rayner. I can't talk now."

"But I cannot go away and sleep, my child, till I am quite satisfied that you are all right. Put on your dressing-gown, and come out and let me see you and be sure."

But I felt that I could not leave my room again that night.

"I am really quite well, only I cannot come out to-night, Mr. Rayner. I am too much shaken with the fright; I am indeed."

"I will fetch you some brandy-and-water, and put it here for you, outside the door, then."

"No, please don't; I should not dare to take it in. I feel that, if I opened the door, she might get in. If I saw her again to-night, it would kill me!" I sobbed. "Oh, please keep her away!"

I was getting hysterical again.

"She shall not come near you, child; I swear it! You are quite safe. I will lock the door at the bottom of these stairs, and come and let you out myself in the morning," he said, in a low voice.

The thought of being locked in did not reassure me much; but I thanked him and wished him good night, with a last piteous appeal to him to keep Sarah away. Then I rose from the floor, stumbled to the table, struck a match and lighted my candle, and put it by my bedside. For the first time I was afraid of the dark. And I lay awake listening, and starting at the tiny cracks the wood made, until at last, worn out, I fell asleep.

The next morning I heard Mr. Rayner unlock the door at the foot of the staircase when I had just opened mine, ready to go down. He waited for me, looking up anxiously, and seemed shocked at my appearance. I had noticed myself, as I was dressing, how white and haggard I looked, and how dull and heavy my eyes were, with black rings around them.

"You ought not to have got up at all. You should have stayed in bed and had your breakfast brought up to you."

I shuddered: I had had enough of bedside visits for a long time, and the thought of being a semi-invalid waited on by Sarah was too much for my self-command.

"Take my arm, child; you can scarcely walk. Come to breakfast; a cup of hot coffee will do you good. And, after that, you shall come into the study, and we will talk. Don't say anything about it at breakfast; it might frighten my wife."

I took his arm, for I really was not quite steady on my feet; and he led me into the dining-room, and put me into an arm-chair instead of the one I usually occupied at prayers. Then Haidee, who had seen at once that there was a change in me, and given me a double kiss as consolation, rang the bell to summon the servants to prayers. I held the arms of my chair, and kept my eyes on the ground, and my lips tightly closed that I might give no sign when I saw Sarah's face again; but, when they came in, I knew without looking up that she was not there. And Jane waited at table. Had Sarah gone already? My heart leaped at the thought. At breakfast Mr. Rayner said——

"I am going to propose a holiday for to-day. Both mistress and pupil are looking very seedy, and I think a day's rest from lessons will do both good. My motives are not wholly unselfish, I am sorry to say, for I have the penny-bank accounts to do, and I want you to help me with them, Miss Christie, if you will be so kind as to spare me a couple of hours. I won't keep you longer."

I assented rather nervously. I should have a scene to go through with Mr. Rayner, and an announcement to make which would entail a lot of argument and some persuasion and resistance, which I scarcely felt equal to, shaken as I was.

"At what time will you want me, Mr. Rayner?"

"How soon after breakfast can you come?"

"May I have an hour first to finish some work I have to do? It doesn't matter, if you would rather——"

"In an hour's time I shall expect you in the study, then."

After breakfast, I went up-stairs, where I found Jane doing my room. I caught her looking at me shyly, as if I had gone up in interest in her eyes. She must have heard something of the night's adventure—I wanted to know what. She prepared to leave the room when I entered.

"Never mind, Jane; don't go. You have nearly finished, I see. So you are doing the rooms this morning?"

"Yes, miss; I've got to get into the way of it, miss."

She gave a gasp, as if to continue, but stopped.

"Well?" said I, smiling, to encourage her to talk.

"You know Sarah's going away, miss."

"Is she?" said I, unable to keep my face from brightening up at the welcome words.

"Yes, miss. Oh, there has been a rumpus, and no mistake! You just should have heard her go on! But she's going, and I'm not sorry for one."

"What is she going away for?" asked I.

"Don't you know, miss?"

She spoke shyly, but was evidently prepared to disbelieve me if I said "No."

"I can guess; but what reason did she give you?"

"Oh, it's along of you, miss! She burst into cook and me this morning, and said as she wasn't going to stay in a house where there was such goings on. That was what she said, miss." And she paused, her shyness again getting the better of her anxiety to pour out all she had heard.

"Go on, go on. You know I asked you to tell me," said I gently.

"Well, miss, she said all kind o' things about you; but we didn't take much notice o' them, cook and me; we're used to old Sally. But then she said—she said——"

"Yes—well?"

"She said as how she went up to your room, hearing a noise, and then, as how——"

"Go on."

"Then as how—Mr. Rayner came up and — wasn't best pleased to find her there——"

"Yes—well?"

But Jane would not go on, but got very red, and fidgeted about with the cloth she was holding. And suddenly, as I watched the girl in wonder, the whole awful truth flashed upon me of the complexion Sarah had given to the story. I did not speak for a minute—I only felt a strange little fluttering pain that seemed to be round my heart—and then I said very quietly—

"I suppose she didn't tell you that she tried to steal something I wear round my neck; that, when she found she couldn't, she threw a handkerchief steeped in some drug over my face to make me unconscious, that she might get at it more easily; that it was my screams that brought Mr. Rayner up-stairs, and that he stood outside and called her till she came to him. Here, I'll show you the very handkerchief."

I had tucked it down in the corner of one of the drawers. It still smelt faintly of the stuff it had been soaked in. Little Jane's face brightened with wonder and downright honest pleasure.

"I'm that glad, miss, I could dance," said she. "She said Mr. Rayner let her fall down-stairs in the dark, and went on up without taking no notice—and she really is a good deal bruised, and serve her right. But there never is no believing Sarah. And for her to talk about goings on! Oh, my, we did laugh, cook and me!" And Jane chattered on about Sarah and her many unpleasant attributes till she had finished her work, and left the room with a bright grin of friendship.

So Sarah, after doing me another wrong worse than all the rest in circulating lies to injure my reputation, was going. But she would probably not go at once, and I felt that I could not sleep another night in the same house with her. So I turned out all my things and packed my boxes, as I had determined to do while I lay awake during the past night. I looked into my desk, and found that my note had been replaced! I would announce to Mr. Rayner my determination to go when I went to the study, and ask permission to leave that very afternoon. I was sorry to leave the Alders, Mr. Rayner, and sweet little Haidee; and there was another reason which made the thought of leaving Geldham harder still to bear. But the terrors of the night I had passed through had had an effect upon me strong enough to outweigh every other consideration; even now, by daylight, I could scarcely look around my own familiar little room without a feeling of loathing of the scene of my horrible adventure.

There was another reason of my hasty flight. Sarah was a very valuable servant, as she had insisted, and as Mr. Rayner himself had admitted. Now I was the only obstacle to her remaining, and it was really better that the one of us who could best be replaced should go; and my well-founded fears that she might, after all, be retained in any case helped to strengthen my resolution to go. I had had no salary yet, as I had not been two months at the Alders, but my uncle had given me a sovereign to be put by, in case of emergency, and now the emergency was come. So I packed my boxes, and then went down-stairs rather nervously to the study, having in my pocket the drugged handkerchief as a proof that my adventure was no fancy, as I guessed that Mr. Rayner would try to make me believe.

Mr. Rayner said "come in" when I knocked, I got up, placed me in an arm-chair by the fire, and asked me to wait while he spoke to Sam. He left the room, and I cautiously made friends with his big dog, who shared the hearthrug with me. He was very gracious, and I had progressed so far as to slide down from my seat to caress him better, when I looked up and saw Sarah.

I sprang to my feet, with a scream that I could not repress, and darted to the bell.

"Don't!" said she sharply. "At least, wait one moment—give me a hearing. I'll stay here—so. Mr. Rayner'll be here in a minute; he won't leave you for long," said she, in a disagreeable voice. "I can't hurt you. I didn't mean to hurt you last night; and I didn't want to steal your letter. What should I want to steal a bit of paper for? You see I know what it is. I only wanted to read it. I'm of a curious disposition, and I don't stick at much to find out what I want to know—if it's only trifles. The stuff on that handkerchief wouldn't have hurt you, only made you sleep a little sounder, so as I could take the letter. I'd have put it back. I'm sorry I frightened you. I've come to ask you to forgive me."

She said it in a dry hard tone not as if she really repented her cruel action a bit.

"No, no; I can't forgive you—at least, not yet," I said incoherently. "It wasn't only wanting to steal my letter and to stupefy me, but the way you looked at me, the cruel way—as if—as if you would have liked to kill me," I said, growing more excited as I remembered the terrible glare of her eyes when she sprang at me the second time. "I can't forget it—oh, I can't forget it! And you did something worse than that; you told the cook and Jane that Mr. Rayner was coming up to my room! Oh, that was wicked of you, for you know it wasn't true."

"That's that little tattling Jane, I know!" said Sarah vixenishly. "I never said such a thing at all; but she likes to make a story up of everything she hears. You know what a chatterbox she is, miss."

I did know it; but I did not think Jane was likely to have altered Sarah's story much. I was silent for a minute. Sarah began again in a different tone.

"You're very hard upon a poor servant, Miss Christie, and it isn't generous of you. I don't deny that I was jealous of you, and that I wanted to prove to Mr. Rayner that you had letters on the sly from a young gentleman. There now—I've made a clean breast of it! But don't it seem hard that I, who've served him and his well for nigh seven years, should have to go just at the word of a young lady who hasn't been here two months?"

"It isn't at my word, Sarah; I have nothing to do with it."

"Nothing to do with it? Can you deny that you dislike me?"

"I should never have disliked you if you had not over and over again shown that you hated me, and that it was distasteful to you even to have to serve me. And, as to your going away, I heard about it only this morning through asking Jane why she was doing my room."

I blushed as I said this; but I could not confess to Sarah that the first mention I had heard of her departure was when I was listening outside the door of this very room on the night before.

"Then you don't want me to go away?"

"It doesn't matter to me whether you go or stay, as I have packed my boxes, and am going back to London myself this very afternoon."

Sarah stared. Then she gave a disagreeable laugh.

"You won't go," said she.

"You can go up-stairs and look at my boxes," I said indignantly.

"Have you spoken to Mr. Rayner about it yet, may I ask, miss?" said she drily.

"Not yet; but I am going to tell him this morning."

"Then would you mind, before you go, miss"—she laid a peculiar emphasis on these words—"asking Mr. Rayner to let me stay? It won't matter to you, you see: but its more to me than I can tell."

And, for the first time during the interview, there was a real emotion in her voice.

"But what I might say wouldn't make any difference, Sarah," I remonstrated gently. "You overrate my importance in this household in the strangest way. My words haven't half the weight on Mr. Rayner that yours have." Sarah looked at me eagerly as I said this, but she did not seem satisfied. "That is quite right and natural, as you have been here so long and are so much older too."

She did not like my saying that, I saw, by the tightening of her thin lips; but I certainly had not meant to offend her. However, after a minute's pause, she said again—

"Then, as you won't be afraid of your words having any effect, miss, perhaps you will the less mind asking Mr. Rayner to let me stay."

I shrugged my shoulders at her strange persistency; my words would certainly make no difference, and, as I was going away, she would probably stay; so I said——

"Very well; I will ask him."

"You promise, miss?" said, she with a strange light in her eyes. "Gentlefolks like you don't break their word, I know," she went on quickly. "So, if you only say 'I promise" I shall know I can trust you, and that you bear no malice."

She must indeed be anxious to obtain what she asked when she could stoop so far as to class me with "gentlefolk."

"I promise," said I.

She might have shown a little gratitude for what she had been so eager to get, I thought; but, as soon as the words had left my lips, she drew herself up from he imploring attitude triumphantly, and, with a simple, cold "Thank you, miss," left the room.

Then I felt as if the study had suddenly grown lighter. Before long Mr. Rayner returned. I said nothing about Sarah's visit, and nothing about my own departure, until I had done the very little there was to do in settling the accounts of the penny-bank. This work had only been an excuse for giving me a holiday, because I looked ill, I felt sure; and, when it was finished Mr. Rayner sent me back to the arm-chair again and poured me out a glass of wine. I began to feel nervous about my announcement.

"Have you quite got over your cruel fright now, little woman?" said he kindly.

"As much as one can get over a thing like that," I said, in a low voice, my fingers shaking.

"One can't forget it at once, of course; but I hope that a little care and a little kindness will soon drive that unpleasant adventure right out of your head."

"If you mean your care and kindness," said I, looking up gratefully, "why, you can't give me more than you have given me already, Mr. Rayner, But there are some experiences which one can never forget except away from the scenes where they happened. And, oh, Mr. Rayner," I went on quickly, "you mustn't think me ungrateful or capricious; but I have packed my boxes, and I want to ask you to release me from my engagement and let me go back to London by this afternoon's train! For, if I had to sleep in that room another night, I should go mad!"

He came and sat by my side.

"My dear child," he said gravely, "you can't do that—for our sakes,"

"But I must—I must indeed!" I cried piteously. "You don't know, you can't tell what I suffered when I felt her arm creeping up to my throat, and thought I was going to be killed—I did indeed! And then I thought the stuff on the handkerchief was poison. She says it is only something to make you sleep. Is it true, Mr. Rayner? Here is the handkerchief." And I pulled it from my pocket and gave it to him.

"Quite true," said he: but I saw him frown. "It is chloroform, which she got out of my medicine-chest; I missed the bottle this morning. No, that wouldn't have hurt you child; I don't suppose for a moment she meant to hurt you. But it was a cruel trick, all the same. Do you know"—and he looked at me searchingly—"what she did it for?"

"Oh, yes, she told me! She wanted to get a letter—from a — a friend, which I wore round my neck." I felt myself blushing violently, knowing from what I had overheard Sarah say to him on the previous night that he knew all about that foolish pendant. "She wanted to read it, and she couldn't get it without stupefying me, because I was holding it. But I have forgiven her, and promised I would ask you to let her stay. I told her it wouldn't matter what I said; but she made me promise."

"And what made you think what you said wouldn't matter?" asked he gently.

"There is no reason why it should," said I. "But I couldn't have promised to ask you to let her stay if I had not been going away myself. Mr. Rayner, you must let me go."

"I will let you go if you wish it, though he Alders would seem more like a tomb than ever without you, child, now, that we have got used to seeing your pretty little face and hearing your sweet list'le voice about the place," said he sadly, almost tenderly; and the tears came to my eyes. "But you cannot go to-day. Think what people would say of us if it got rumoured about that our child's governess was so cruelly treated under our roof that she went away without a day's warning; for every one counts upon you at the school-treat, and I believe that our young friend Laurence—don't blush, child—would go off his head, and accuse us of murdering you outright, if he were to hear you were gone. And you would find it difficult, believe me, child, to get another situation, if you left your first so quickly, no matter for what reason. No; you shall have a different room, or Jane shall sleep in your room for a week or so, until your very natural nervousness has gone off; and then, if, at the end of the three months, you still wish to go, why, we won't keep you, child, though I think some of us will never get over it if you leave us too suddenly."

He spoke so sweetly, so kindly, and yet with such authority of superior wisdom, that I had to give way. Then, bound by my promise, I had even to ask again that Sarah should stay, and he agreed that she should at once; and then I, not at all elated at the success of my intercession, begged him to let Jane do as much as possible for me just at first.

But later in the day it was not pleasant to see Sarah's acid smile as she said, when she heard I was going to stay—

"I told you, miss."

And when I said to her, "I kept my promise, and asked Mr. Rayner for you to stay, Sarah," she answered, "Then I am to stay, of course, miss?" in the same tone. And I was reluctantly obliged to admit that she was.

And, as I looked at her face, which could never seem to me again to look anything but evil, a sudden horror seized me at the thought that I had pledged myself to stay for five whole weeks more in the same house with this woman.

CHAPTER XIV.

I took advantage of the rest of my day's holiday to work very hard at the text I was doing for the church. I thought that Mr. Reade might call for it that day, but he did not. And the next day, which was Thursday, I finished it, and rolled it up in paper ready for sending away; but still he did not come to fetch it. Haidee and I did not go out far that morning—a long walk tired her now; but in the afternoon, when lessons were over, I sauntered out into the garden, with a book in my hand, and went to my "nest," which I had neglected to visit on the day before—a most unusual occurrence; but Mr. Rayner had forbidden me to go outside the house on that day, as I was rather feverish from the effects of the preceding night's excitement.

I found Mona sitting among the reeds close to the pond, not far from my "nest," crooning to herself and playing with some sticks and bits of paper. At sight of me she slid along the bank and let herself down into the mud below, as if to hide from me. When the child suddenly disappeared from my sight like that, I felt frightened lest she should fall into the water, or sink into the soft slime at the edge which she had chosen to retire into, and not be able to climb the slippery bank again. So I walked daintily through the reedy swamp which was her favorite haunt, and looked over the bank. She was busily burying in the mud, with the help of two little sticks the bits of paper she had been playing with; and, when I bent down to speak to her, she threw herself upon her back, with her head almost in the water, and began to scream and kick. This uncalled-for demonstration made me think that she knew she was in mischief; and, leaving her for a moment to enjoy herself in her own way, I stooped and picked up one or two of the pieces of paper which formed her toys. There was writing on them in a hand I knew, and I had not made out a dozen words before I was sure that Mona had somehow got hold of a note from Mr. Laurence Reade to me.

Down I jumped in a moment, caring no more for the mud, into which I sank to my ankles, than Mona herself. I dug up the bits she had buried, and took from her very gently those she was still clutching, though my fingers tingled to slap her. I hope it was not revenge that made me carry her indoors to be washed. Then I searched the ground where I had found her, and discovered more little bits, and under the seat of my "nest" a torn envelope addressed to "Miss Christie." I ran in, and up to my room, with my mangled treasure, carefully cleaned the fragments, and, after much labor, at last fitted them into a pretty coherent whole. The note ran, as well as I could make out—

"Dear Miss Christie,—I am so anxious about you that I must write. Is it true that"—here there was a piece missing—"an accident, that you are ill, hurt? If you are safe and well, you will pass the park to-morrow, that I may see you and know that you"—another piece missing. "I shall put this on the seat near the pond, where I know you go every evening.

Yours very sincerely,

"LAURANCE READE."

It was dated "Wednesday," and this was Thursday afternoon; so that it was this morning's walk that he had meant. Oh if I had only come out here last night and found the letter! I would go past the park to-morrow; but perhaps it would be too late, and he would not expect me then—he would think I was too ill to come out.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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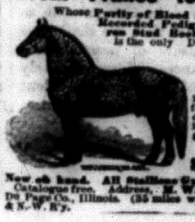

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FOR THE LADIES.

Seal Skins.

The Philadelphia *Times* says that the best seal skins come from the Antarctic waters, principally from the Shetland Islands. New York receives the bulk of American skins, which are shipped to various ports. London is the great centre of the fur trade of the world. In our own country the sea bear of the north has the most valuable skin. Since 1862 over 500,000 have been killed on Behring Island alone. In 1867 there were 27,500 sea bears killed; in 1871 there was a very large decrease, only 3 614 being killed. There were 26,960 killed in 1876, and in 1880 the number killed was 48 504, a large increase. Sea-otter fur is about as expensive as any, and some 48,000 skins are used yearly. Over 100,000 martin or Russiasable skins are annually used. Only about 2,000 silver foxes are caught every year, and about 6 500 blue foxes. Other fox skins are used more or less. About 600 tiger skins are used yearly, over 11,000 wild cat skins, and a very large trade is being carried on in house cat skins; about 35,000 skunk and 42,000 monkey skins are used annually. The trade in ermine skins is falling off, as is also the trade in chinchilla. About 3,000,000 South American nutrias are killed every year, and a very large business is being carried on in muskrat skins; about 15 000 each of American bear and buffalo skins were used last year. There are also used each year about 3,000,000 lamb, 5,000,000 rabbit, 6,000,000 squirrel, and 620,000 filch skins; also 195 000 European hamster, and nearly 5,000,000 European and Asiatic hares.

Washing Requisites.

The first great requisite toward beauty is absolute cleanliness. This can never be attained without the pleantiful use of pure, soft water and good soap. Nothing keeps the hands in so good condition as rain-water or distilled water; but as these are often unattainable, the next best must be made use of. A bottle of ammonia and a box of powdered borax are indispensable toilet articles. A few drops of one or a tiny bit of the other in the hardest water will make it soft and pleasant to the touch. Neither very hot nor very cold water should be used; tepid water softens and cleanses better than either. Extremes and sudden changes in temperature should be avoided also. Fine white sand—which may be dried and used again and again—poured into the basin and used with the water, will be found very efficacious in smoothing rough places and in removing certain stains which have not become too deeply settled into the pores.

For whitening the hands there are various preparations which may be used without harm. Glycerine, vaseline, cold cream, or mutton tallow, well rubbed in, with a pair of old gloves worn over night, will do much to soften and whiten The white of an egg, with a grain of alum dissolved in it, spread on the hands and wrapped in old linen over night, will, as the chroniclers of Queen Anne's time say, make even soft and flabby flesh firm and clear-looking. Oatmeal and corn meal, both dry and moist, may be used with good effect. The roughest and ugliest pair of hands may be made smooth and soft, if not white, in one month, if the owner will but see to it that they are well washed in warm water every night, and rubbed with whichever of the simple preparations mentioned agrees with the skin—one or two applications will discover that—and then incase within a pair of gloves, from which the ends of the fingers have been cut.

Now that we have the hands shapely, soft, and white, let us turn our attention to the nails. The modus operandi of the professional manicure is as follows: The finger tips are put to soak in delicately colored finger bowls half full of tepid water, slightly scented with perfume. After twenty minutes of patient waiting the operator takes one hand, and, with an ivory blade, or dull pointed steel one, loosens and pushes back the cuticle from the half moon, which in most cases is nearly or quite covered. This is often attended with considerable pain, or at least discomfort; in stubborn cases some manicures use acid, but this is not desirable, as it makes the finger very sensitive for days. When the flesh is well loosened all the superfluous part is cut away with a tiny pair of curved scissors, made expressly for the purpose. The nails are then trimmed to their proper shape. Pointed French ones are considered the latest, but people of the best taste find that an oval-shaped nail, a little longer and about the shape of the finger, gives a better taper to the finger than the pointed ones. However, that is a matter of individual taste; but no matter what the shape, they must be left to grow quite long.

After a filing, a chamois polisher and powder are used until they shine beautifully; then comes a thorough washing and brushing in the tepid water, and again are they polished with the attendant's bare hand, the oil from the human hand giving a higher degree of polish on finger-nails as well as on wood. This process consumes about an hour, and is rather enjoyable. Many people pay a stated sum quarterly and go to the manicure twice a week, but this is not at all necessary; after they are once well attended to a few minutes care and attention daily will keep the nails in good order. Every time the hands are washed the flesh should be carefully pushed back with the towel; this will keep it loose and in good shape, and two minutes' rubbing will give them a good polish.

Marriages in Mexico.

Marriages are arranged here much the same as they are in Europe and the United States. The gentleman sometimes manages to get introduced into the family, and is acknowledged the "novio" of the young lady by the father and mother, even before there is any formal engagement; but it is rather difficult to visit with assiduity a Mexican house until after the engagement, and even then the visits are paid in the presence of the entire family. It is generally a person of influence who acts as an ambassador in asking the hand of the young lady. Engagements are of long duration in Mexico, and very often come to nothing. First, the civil marriage takes place, which is followed by a breakfast, dinner or ball at the house of the "novia," and a few days afterward the religious ceremony is performed, to which a great number of persons are invited, and at which the ladies attend dressed entirely in black, with a handsome silk, satin or velvet toilet, and a black lace mantilla. To dress in black at a wedding in another country would be considered a bad omen, but here it is considered quite the thing. There are no bridesmaids here; only one "madrina," who may be married or single, but who is generally married, and a "padrino." The number of witnesses required is three, and the bride is given away, as in the United States. In Mexico the regular white wedding dress with orange flowers is always worn, and the bridegroom has to provide it, as also a number of other handsome dresses, jewels, etc. Immediately after the ceremony the newly-married couple, go to a photograph gallery and have their photographs taken in their bridal attire. Marriages take place here very early in the morning, and always in church, as it is not permitted to perform the nuptial ceremony in the house. A breakfast is given by the family of the bride, and afterward the bride and bridegroom leave for some estate, or for their own house, which is prepared some time before. The outfit is sometimes provided entirely by the bridegroom, but generally the family give the underclothes and some of the simple dresses.

A Chapter on Pies.

As there are two sides to every question I wish to say a few words for the much slandered pie. Perhaps the condemnation so severely passed on this common article of food refers to those which are unskillfully made; but in my opinion (and I have had long experience in planning for the ever-recurring three meals a day for a family) nothing give the housekeeper more satisfaction than good pies which can be easily and quickly made at any time. She may then welcome the unexpected visitor without being troubled with the first anxious thought, "What shall I have for dinner?"

For dessert what is nicer than a green-apple pie made of tart, mellow apples and flavored with cinnamon or lemon peel? I never thought pies unwholesome either. I know people who have eaten them in moderation for three score years, whose health compares very favorably with that of many people of half their age who live and diet scientifically and do everything by rule. It is my custom late in the autumn, or after cold weather has fairly come on, to prepare mince meat for the coming season by boiling several pounds of lean, fresh beef; when cold it is chopped and seasoned with cinnamon, cloves allspice and salt, and so forth. Chopped raisins are added in such quantities as one feels like using.

It is sweetened with part sugar, part molasses. Apples are chopped and added last—about twice the bulk of the other materials. If they are insipid in flavor, two or three teacups of vinegar will "help it," then water enough to make all moist enough for pies. A piece of butter does no harm. This is then placed on the stove in a proper dish, and cooked until the apples are done, or nearly so. Dried currants, cherries, or raspberries stewed, add both to the color and flavor if they are at hand.

This may be packed while hot in small stone jars and put away in a cool place for future use, or fastened up in glass preserving cans, if one has them empty. It will keep all winter in a cool place with molasses spread over the top, and covered tightly.

Enough of it may be used at any time to make pies for a week or two if desired; or the apples may be left out and added to the seasoned meat, as the pies are made.

This plan gives a housekeeper a sense of satisfaction equal to any other preparation for winter; and any one who tries it as an an experiment will be quite apt to repeat it afterwards as a matter of convenience. Whatever makes housekeeping easier and pleasanter is to be recommended. Pie-making or eating need not be overdone; neither need pies be banished from the house-wife's bill of fare.

The "Staff of Life."

"You will have to excuse the bread, if it is sour," said a neighbor. I was not hungry, and it did not matter to me; but I thought how often this happens in our households, and began to think out the causes. If dough remains too long before baking, acetic acid is produced. Sometimes, when yeast is added that contains decomposed flour, a small amount of alcohol is formed and the carbonic acid is set free. This makes the bread light and porous. It becomes then a study to know just when the right time is for baking up. The temperature at which the dough is kept has a decided influence on its quality. If kept warm the bread will be whiter and tenderer than if set to rise at a low temperature. The yeast plant grows best at about 72 degrees, and every little item makes a difference in the quality of the bread. The best yeast does not contain flour, and is made as follows: Boil a handful of hops in two quarts of water ten minutes; strain, and add to the liquor one cup of sugar, six grated potatoes and a tablespoonful of salt. Let it simmer half an hour, add a cupful of good yeast when lukewarm, and let it rise without being in any way chilled.

The Short-Hair Craze Among Women.

The fashion of cutting woman's hair close to the head is said to have become very common in Chicago recently—to such an extent, in fact, that it amounts to a craze. Some women are alleged to be carried away with the novelty of the matter, and to some are given a striking appearance which measurably improves their looks. This class appear animated by a desire for admiration and the attention naturally attracted to them. But there are others who emerge from the barber-chair with sandpapered craniums who evidently feel as silly as they look. Others are prompted by the erroneous belief that it will make the new growth more luxuriant, for it is said to be a fact that the hair will not grow out thicker and heavier, and, as a rule, wavy hair is transformed by the operation into locks that are perfectly straight. Besides, submitting to such wholesale work at the hands of the barber at this season of the year is very dangerous, as the exposure of the head, after it has been used to bountiful protection, is certain to cause severe cold, which might lead to more serious disease. The craze is principally confined at present to the young women of 20 years of age, and so on up to the middle-aged.

Among the rich men of Boston young Mr. Montgomery Sears pays a tax of more than fifty thousand dollars.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

Little Ocean Travellers.

"Come here a moment," said Inspector Eichler of Castle Garden to a New York reporter recently.

The reporter followed, and Mr. Eichler held up a little German boy about two years old.

"This is the youngest chap I have ever seen who came across alone. It is a common thing for parents to come to this country and go West, and then, after they make a little home for themselves, to send home for their children. There was a German and his wife who came over about five years ago. A friend of mine in Europe told them to find me, and I would set them right. Well, when they came here they told me they had left three little children behind with their grandparents, and wanted to know if I would look out for them on their arrival. I promised. A year later, a little fellow about five years old came up to me, gave me his name, and said his parents had told him to look out for me.

"'Where are your brothers?' I asked.

"'My father could not afford to send for us all at once, so we will come one by one.'

"Two years and a half after the arrival of the parents the whole family were united, and it seemed strange to me to see these little fellows going alone so confidingly to meet their father. The father is now mayor of one of our Western towns."

"What is the average age of the little ones who come alone?"

"Well, about six years, although we have quite a number coming here alone who are between three and four, but this little fellow"—referring to the boy he first drew the reporter's attention to—"is the youngest I have ever seen. It would be better for the children to come unaccompanied, for the sea companies are tender-hearted. When they find children on board they take them into their own cabins, and give them the best to eat and drink. A curly-headed little girl came from Sweden, and she had one of those little flutes which she used to play on board for the amusement of the passengers. There happened to be a lot of opera singers on board, and the child amused them so much that they gave a concert for her benefit the night before they arrived here, and the little girl found herself the happy possessor of one hundred and twelve dollars."

"What class of people generally allow their children to come alone?"

"The German, Irish, and English generally."

The little fellow, whom the inspector had been holding by the hand during this colloquy, now began to cry for his dinner, and the kind-hearted man started for a restaurant.

Spiders.

It is no uncommon thing to meet with instances of animal sagacity which go to show that animals are possessed of a sort of reasoning capacity which is greater than mere instinct. In a recent publication there is cited an instance of this kind. A small spider had been placed in the centre of a large spider's web some four feet above the ground. The large spider rushed from its hiding place under a leaf to attack the intruder, which ran up one of the ascending lines by which the web was secured to the foliage.

The big insect gained rapidly upon the little one; but the fugitive was equal to the emergency, for when barely an inch ahead of the other it cut with one of its hind legs the line behind itself, thus securing its own escape, the ferocious pursuer falling to the ground. The writer says: "It is not the habit of spiders to cut the slender thread below them when they are ascending to avoid threatened danger. As a rule spiders do not run from danger unless there is a hole close at hand—and a hole that is known to be unoccupied." From which it would seem that this little creature's action was the result of some kind of reasoning. Instinct led it to run away, but it must have been something more than instinct that led it to sever the line and cut off pursuit. The same writer says that spiders are cannibals, and that they are naturally pugnacious; but they do not fight for the satisfaction of eating one another. If two spiders fight there is generally good reason for the attack and for the vigorous defense that follows.

"It is not generally known that after a certain time spiders become incapable of spinning a web from lack of material. The glutinous excretion the slender threads are spun from is not inexhaustible, therefore spiders cannot keep on constructing new snares when the old ones are destroyed. But they can avail themselves of the web-producing powers of their younger neighbors, and this they do without scruple. When a spider's web-constructing material has become exhausted and its last web has been destroyed, it sets out in search of another home; and unless it should chance to find one that is tenantless, a battle usually ensues which ends only with the retreat or death of the invader or defender."

History of the Alphabet.

How many of the millions that daily use the alphabet ever stop to think of its origin and long history? Isaac Taylor has recently written and published, in London, two stout volumes under the title "The Alphabet, an Account of the Origin and Development of Letters." By careful study of the learned essays and scientific investigations of the latest philologists, Taylor has set forth in language within easy comprehension the origin of the alphabet, showing that our own "Roman" letters may be followed back to their very beginning, some twenty or more centuries ago, as he asserts. We have no better letters, according to the account, than those of the fifteenth century. These were imitated from the beautiful manuscripts of the tenth and eleventh centuries, the lettering of these being derived from the Roman of the Augustan age. The Roman letters, in turn, are traced to those employed at Rome in the third century B. C., and these do not differ greatly from forms used in the earliest existing specimens of Latin writing, dating from the fifth century B. C. This primitive alphabet of Rome was derived from a local form of the Greek alphabet, in use about the sixth century B. C., and that was a variety of the earliest Greek alphabet belonging to the eighth, or even the ninth century B.C. The Greeks got their letters from the Phœnicians, and theirs are clearly traceable in the most ancient known form of the Semitic. The most ancient of books, a papyrus found at Thebes, and now preserved in the French National Library, supplies the earliest forms of the letters used in the Semitic alphabet. The Stone Tables of the Law could have been possible to the Jews only because of their possession of an alphabet, and thus the Bible and modern philological science unite in ascribing a common origin to the alphabet which is in daily use throughout the world. The nineteenth century B. C. is held by Taylor to be the approximate date of the origin of alphabetic writing, and from that time it grew by slow degrees, while from Egypt, the home of the Jews during their long captivity, the knowledge of the alphabet was carried in all directions where alphabets are now found. The Aryans are thought to have been the first to bring the primitive alphabet to perfection, and each letter and each sound may be traced, by Taylor's careful analysis, through all the changes that have marked the growth, progress, and, in some instances, the decay of different letters of various alphabets. It is an interesting fact that the oldest known "A B C" in existence is a child's alphabet, scratched on a little ink bottle of black ware, found in one of the oldest Greek settlements in Italy, attributed to the fifth century B. C. From the common mother of many alphabets, the Phœnician, are descended the Greek and other European systems on the one side, including that which we use and have the greatest interest in; and on the other, the alphabets of Asia, from which have sprung those of the East, Syriac, Arabic, and Hebrew.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

Another Royal Pensioner.

Prince Albert Victor of Wales has just entered upon his 21st year, so that it is possible that parliament may before long have to consider the question of a separate establishment for his royal highness. In such a case the legislature would be wholly unassisted by precedents directly in point. Never before in our history has the eldest son of a prince of Wales come of age during his father's lifetime and before his father's accession to the throne. Frederic, son of George II., who went nearest to doing so, was 20 years and a few months old when, in 1727, the latter became king. It would, however, be misleading to compare the status of Prince Albert Victor with that of his ancestor, who never set foot in England till a year and a half after he had succeeded to the position of heir-apparent to the crown. Prince Frederic, indeed, received the garter in his 15th year and a peerage (with the title of the Duke of Edinburgh) in his 20th; but scarcely any other official cognizance was taken of his existence as an English prince. No eldest son of a prince of Wales, being such, has married; and there is only one instance of a marriage being contracted by the daughter of a prince of Wales. *Mutatis mutandis*, it is to be presumed that the case of the Princess Charlotte would have most weight with parliament in the event of its being applied to for a provision for Prince Albert Victor. It may be added that annuities have been granted more than once in the present reign to the children of a younger son of an English sovereign.—*St. James' Gazette.*

The Bible on Business.

Buy the truth and sell it not.

He that is surety for a stranger shall smart for it.

A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches.

But where shall wisdom be found? It cannot be gotten for gold.

The rich and poor meet together; the Lord is the maker of them all.

In all labor there is profit; but the talk of the lips tendeth only to penury.

He that loveth wine shall not be rich. Who hath woe? They that seek mixed wine.

The prosperity of fools shall destroy them, but whoso hearkeneth unto me shall dwell safely.

He becometh poor that dealeth with a slack hand, but the hand of the diligent maketh rich.

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom; for the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver.

There is that scattereth and yet increaseth; and there is that withholdeth more than is meet but tendeth to poverty.

A perfect and just measure shalt thou have, that thy days may be lengthened in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

Though he (the unjust man) heap up silver as the dust, and prepare raiment as the clay; he may prepare it, but the just shall put it on, and the innocent shall divide the silver.

Ye shall do no unrighteousness in judgment, in mete-yard, in weight or in measure, just balances, just weights, a just ephah (a dry measure) and a just hin (a liquid measure) shall ye have.

A Remarkable Steam Engine.

An English firm have recently completed a small, light compound engine, which, in point of weight, eclipses anything heretofore built. This engine is made of steel and phosphor-bronze; all parts are built as light as possible, the rods and shafting and all parts possible being bored out to reduce weight. At a speed of only 300 revolutions a minute they indicate over 20 horse power, and weigh but 105 pounds all told. This engine would give fully 30 horse power actual at a piston-speed of 500 feet a minute. The size is three and three-quarters high pressure, seven and a half low pressure, and five stroke. That thirty horse power can be had from a proper utilization of steam and proper distribution of 105 pounds of metal is certainly most astonishing, especially so considering that the engine is compound. A ship of 2,500 tons displacement was almost unknown fifty years ago; today the transatlantic steamer, the highest class of the mercantile marine, has from 8,000 to 13,000 tons displacement, and engines of 5,000 to 10,000 one-horse power. Several of the transatlantic liners have shown a mean ocean speed of twenty miles an hour, and make the passage in less than seven days.

NOT PARTED BY DEATH.

A Scene at the Wreck of the "Columbus."

Among the confused mass who were struggling and screaming were noticed a middle-aged man and his wife. Their conduct was in marked contrast with that of the other passengers. The panic which had seized the others was not shared by them, but their blanched faces told that they realized the peril which surrounded them. The only movement of muscles or nerves was that produced by the chilling atmosphere. They stood close together, their hands clasped in each other, as if about to commit suicide together, and thus fulfil the marital vow of standing by each other in the varying tide of life's fortunes and misfortunes. As the wreck careened with the gale from one side to the other, and while the spray and waves were drenching them at every moment, the husband turned and imprinted a kiss upon the companion of his life, and while thus embraced a heavy sea broke over the wreck and both were washed away and not seen afterward. Mr. Cook says the scene was one which will remain indelibly impressed upon his memory until his dying day.

New Chinese War Ships.

A Berlin telegram to the London *Times* says: Another ironclad corvette, built for the Chinese government, has just been launched at Kiel, though with less pomp and circumstance than attended the baptism of its sister vessels at Stettin. The new war ship, which is the second of the kind that has been built at Kiel (three, I think, have been constructed at Stettin), rejoices in the name of the Nan Shuin, or "Blessing of the South," as its twin sister from the same stocks is called the Nan Thin, or "Ornament of the South." Its water-line length is 77 meters (total ditto being 84), its greatest breadth 11.5 meters, depth of hold 7.125, displacement 2,200 tons, and draught 5.5 meters.

The ship in all its parts has been made of German steel, according to the rules of the German Lloyd's, rigged as a bark, and armed with two Armstrong guns of 21 centimeter, and eight of 12 centimeter calibre. It is also provided with several mitrailleuses to ward off torpedo-boats, while on deck it carries eight boats, including one torpedo-boat and two launches driven by two horizontal compound engines. It has an indicated horse-power of 2,400, and is expected to make from 14½ to 15 knots. Both the Blessing and the Ornament of the South must be completely ready by the middle of March, though what is to be done with them and their Stettin sisters, after that heaven only knows. By some it is shrewdly suspected that in the matter of ironclads the Chinese government is like the hale old lady who had an insuperable weakness for bargains of all kinds, and could not resist the purchase of a wooden leg if she got it cheap.

A Russian Fable.

A peasant was one day driving some geese to a neighboring town, where he hoped to sell them. He had a long stick in his hand, and, to tell the truth, he did not treat his flock of geese with much consideration. I do not blame him, however; he was anxious to get to the market in time to make a profit, and not only geese but men must expect to suffer if they hinder gain in the least.

The geese, however, did not look at the matter in this light, and happening to meet a traveller walking along the road, they poured forth their complaints against the peasant who was driving them, after this fashion:—

"Where can you find geese more unhappy than we are? See how this peasant is hurrying on this way and that, and driving us as though we were only common geese. Ignorant fellow as he is, he never thinks he is bound to honor and respect us; for we are the distinguished descendants of those very geese to whom Rome once owed its salvation, so that a festival was established in their honor."

"But for what do you expect to be distinguished yourselves?" asked the traveller.

"Because our ancestors——"

"Yes, I know; I have read all about it. What I want to know is, what good have you yourselves done?"

"Why, our ancestors saved Rome."

"Yes, yes, I understand that; but what have you done of the kind?"

"We? Nothing."

"Oh what good are you, then? Do leave your ancestors at peace! They were honored for their deeds, but you, my friends, are only fit for roasting."

The Last of Ten Millions.

An order was made in the United States district court, recently, directing the sale of the uncollectable assets of Peter Herdic, the bankrupt, who was at one time worth $10,000,000. The assets that his assignee was directed to sell yesterday are fair samples of the rocks upon which his fortune was wrecked. They include a claim against Mahlen Fisher's estate for one-sixth of the whole capital stock of the South Williamsport Land company, 168 shares of the Susquehanna Boom company's stock, which were deposited with Fisher during his lifetime as collateral security for loans; 2,022 shares of the stock of the Susquehanna Boom company that were deposited with John G. Reading as security for notes, are also among the claims. The assignee classifies under the head of uncollectable assets the further items of four shares of the Williamsport Passenger Railway company's stock now on the books in the name of Henry C. Parsons; $25,000 worth of the stock of the same company deposited with Samuel Filbert as security for a loan of $17,500; $600 secured to Herdic from Geo. Rose by a mortgage; a mortgage given Herdic by John Ardell for an amount not named; various unsettled accounts against the Lumberman's National Bank, 2,210 shares of the capital stock of the defunct Mutual Life and Accident Insurance company, a claim of $1,000 against the same, 27 shares of stock of the West Branch Lumber company, and various claims against William Weightman. The assignee has been unable to collect or dispose of any of these claims, and was authorized to put them up at public sale.—*Pittsburgh Commercial Gazette.*

North Hastings Review

MADOC, FEBRUARY 14, 1884.

ORANGE INCORPORATION.

That much-abused Bill for the incorporation of the Loyal Orange Society of British North America, will again be presented to the Parliament of Canada this session. The Bill is the same in effect that has so often suffered defeat in the local house, and also last year in the Commons. We hope this time it will pass. The reasons for such a desirable end to the matter are many. First and foremost it would be undeniably a simple act of justice to the Orange brotherhood—a loyal and independent society in a free and independent country. It is asking no more for that society than any private citizen or corporation have the right to ask and receive, to enable them to attend to their own business in such a way as they thought best for their own interests. It would show that religious and bigoted influences were not swaying the opinions of our Parliament. And lastly, it would put an end to a matter that has been the cause of much bitterness and ill-feeling throughout the Dominion; and which if not settled in this way is calculated to create more animosity and perhaps strife. Our rulers may as well make up their minds to it, the Orangemen of the county will cry "no surrender" until this simple boon is granted them.

This year Mr. Hector Cameron, Q.C., M. P., will have charge of the Bill, who, the *Sentinel* says, "will be ably sustaining his conduct of the measure by Bro. John White, as well as by those members of the House who are members of the Association." We will not venture an opinion as to the result, but hope they will succeed.

TOWNSHIP COUNCIL.

The Council of the township of Madoc met in the Town Hall in this village on Monday last. Present—J. Caskey, Reeve; W. Thompson, Deputy; J. English, John McKinnon, and Hugh Ketcheson, Councillors.

On motion a new road beat was formed, with J. H. Chambers as pathmaster.

On motion the Treasurer was paid the sum of $1.92, expenses in connection with his office.

On motion the report of the Road Surveyor on the road in the 10th con. was received. The notice of opening the new road was ordered to be advertized.

The Review printing account to date was ordered to be paid, $17.74.

On motion of Messrs. Thompson and McKinnon, Mr. J. R. Ketcheson was appointed referee in regard to equalizing the rates of Union School Sections.

Mr. Thompson moved, seconded by Mr. Ketcheson, that a copy of the "Municipal Councillors Handbook" be purchased for the use of the Council. Carried.

Moved and seconded that the sum of $29.50 be paid S. H. Wannamaker, balance on road job on the marsh east of Eldorado.

Council adjourned to Saturday, 23rd inst.

No further clue has been obtained to the murderer of Susan Gibbs at the Humber.

Conductor Barber has been acquitted of a charge of manslaughter in the Humber disaster case.

On Friday afternoon, John McDonald of this city, visited the house of Thomas McCurry, in the first concession of the township of Thurlow, about three miles distant from Belleville. While there, the first named took hold of a loaded gun and discharged it, the powder going into McCurry's face and slightly burning his nose. The injuries are not serious.

A man, whose name is unknown, got on No 3 east bound Grand Trunk express at Belleville last night and refused to pay his fare. On arrving at Desoronto Junction, Conductor Stewart caused him to be put off the train, upon which he drew a revolver and snapped it at the conductor and baggagman, but the weapon either missed fire or was not loaded, as it did not go off. After this the man sprang upon the conductor and struck him on the head with some instrument. Fortunatly no serious injury was caused by the blow. The man escaped arrest, but search is being made for him to-day.

A Belleville Sensation.

On Friday last the people of the city of Belleville werstreated to the liveliest and most unexpected sort of sensation. It was in the shape of the arrest of N. S. Appleby, who formerly represented East Hastings, on a charge of forgery. The prisnor is a man of some seventy years or thereabouts, and resides at Shannonville, about nine miles from this place. For a number of years he carried on the milling business there, and such had been his manner towards, and treatment of, his customers, that they placed the most implicit confidence in him. If wills were drawn Mr. Appleby was the only one who could do the work properly; if deeds were required, no one could fill the bill so acceptably as he. As a result he became very popular, and was twice elected to the Local Legislature. Recently a suspicion existed that his transactions were somewhat crooked, and to-day the development began. A man of his standing in society, and possessing relatives who hold high offices, could not be brought to the Police Court as humbler offenders are, and as a result the ex-Parliamentarian was not placed in custody until yesterday afternoon. The charge against him is that on the 17th of September last he forged a certificate of registration of a deed from William Vanmeed to John Sweeny McGurn, both of the Township of Tyendinaga, and affixed the signature of J. W. Ponton, the county registrar, thereto.

Rumor has it that he has been engaged in this kind of business for fifteen years, and the stamp used by him is exactly similar to that used by the registrar. The prisoner was admitted to bail, himself in $3,000 and two sureties $1,500 each. McGurn saw Mr. Appleby in Shannonville yesterday morning, and told him that his (McGurn's) mother wanted her will drawn, and that she was in Belleville. The bait took well, and when Appleby came here the warrant for his arrest was promptly executed.

A remarkable feature in this case is that Appleby's son Lewis is the jailor here, and as the prisoner could not get bail at once—notwithstanding his high position—the spectacle of a son locking the prison door on his father is indeed a lamentable one.

Cinders from the Fire.

ITS ORIGIN—RE-BUILDING COMMENCED—INSURANCE COMPANIES ACTING SHARP—ADDITIONAL LOSSES—INCIDENTS, &C.

The fire last week, the first that has happened in the business portion of the village for over ten years, caused the greatest excitement throughout the district. The REVIEW containing the account of the conflagration was eagerly sought after by scores, and although a large extra edition was struck off, even this was exhausted before Saturday.

The fire is supposed to have been caused by the bursting of the coal stove in McLean's. No other theory can be surmised.

Mr. McLean's safe was burst open the next morning and cash and papers to the amount of $1,000, in addition to the books, taken out uninjured.

Mr. McLean has been very ill since the fire, but was able to be down street yesterday.

Before the ruins had entirely cooled, Mr. C. G. Wilson had men engaged in clearing away the debris, preparatory to re-building. Work has also been commenced at Mrs. Moon's hotel.

The Madoc Lodge, A. O. U. W., had a room in Wilson's block, and lost all their property, upwards of $100.

Mrs. Wright's piano was tumbled down stairs as though it were a feather bed. It is now rather delapidated looking.

Out of 140 blooming plants, Mrs. Wright has now only two living. They were not used to sitting on the cold street.

The Insurance Companies are cutting the claims for losses down pretty fine. Insurance policies will be looked after more sharply in future.

Mr. Thos. Cross has had his business destroyed by fire twice previously to this, in this village. Mr. M. Wilson, who resides over the drug store, has also been burned out twice in Madoc.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all Druggists.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ESTRAY.

CAME on the premises of the undersigned, lot 3, 14th con. Rawdon, sometime last fall, a yearling heifer. The owner to prove property, pay charges and take her away.

S. C. HOOVER.

Rawdon, Feb. 8, 1884. 355-3w

Card of Thanks.

Permit me through the columns of the REVIEW to return my heartfelt thanks to my many friends—ladies and gentlemen—who so kindly assisted me in the removal of my stock and furniture on Monday night, 4th inst., and also in replacing it after the fire.

MRS. JANE WRIGHT.

Card of Thanks.

I wish through the columns of the REVIEW to express my sincere thanks to those kind friends, both ladies and gentlemen, as well as the members of Alert Lite Co., who gave such valuable assistance in removing my goods and saving my property from destruction, during my absence, at the late fire.

C. G. WILSON.

Card of Thanks.

Allow me thus publicly to return my sincere thanks to the friends, especially the ladies, who so kindly assisted me in removing my stock during the late fire.

I also wish to express my thanks to the North British and Mercantile Insurance Co., through their agent Mr J. R. Palmer, for their prompt and willing settlement of my claim for damages by said removal.

J. S. LOOMIS, M. D.

Notice of Opening Road.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Municipal Council of the Township of Madoc will at its next regular meeting pass a by-law establishing a new road in the said Township of Madoc, as follows:—commencing on the 10th concession between lots 28 and 29 and running east on the line between said lots for about 30 rods, then diagonally across lot 28 in the 11th concession until it intersects the town line between Madoc and Elzevir. All persons interested are requested to take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.

Madoc, Feb. 11, 1884. 355-4

AS OUR LANDLORD

Is pushing us out to make alterations (he says), we announce

AUCTION SALES

of the whole of our

NEW FURNITURE

One first-class Bed room set, Sideboards, a variety of Bedsteads, Bureaus, enclosed wash stands, rocking and other chairs, first-class what-nots, superior hardwood extension table, large bar room, show-room and other looking glasses, a great variety of pictures such as large oil paintings in frames, among which will be found a set of four in oil, of Old England's Sage counting, (very rare pictures), a quantity of extra mattresses, etc. This is a chance for cheap goods that may never occur again. Cash on delivery. Sales positive on Saturdays 16th and 23rd, and on Monday 25th to Friday 29th February, in Madoc village.

at M. SCOTT'S,

THOS. SCOTT, Auctioneer.

P. S.—Will sell by private sale at less than manufacturers prices until all is sold.

NOTICE.

The co-partnership heretofore existing between John White, James White and Wm. Crosby, under the name, style and firm of White & Co., as carders, spinners, fullers, and manufacturers of woollen cloths, has not been dissolved. The whole thing has been a piece of haste work and a malicious act from beginning to end, as there never was a word mentioned about the dissolving of partnership, and the party who put the former notice in this paper was actually ashamed to put his name to the bottom for fear the public would know who he was. There is no doubt but the majority of the people do not understand the nature of the case, having only heard one side of the question. Mr. S. Golding, Millbridge, left a piece of cloth to be fulled and pressed in my care. I took it, put the number on it and left it on the floor with a lot of other cloth. It is not customary to measure cloth when brought in for fulling, but is always measured after being fulled and charged according to the number of yards when done. The cloth was fulled, pressed, rolled up and put away. Mr. Golding took his cloth away and returned it some two days after and said the number of yards was not there that he should have had. I enquired the number of yards he brought; he said 39 yards. I looked and found it to be his piece of cloth, but that he couldn't have brought 39 yards or he should have had 28 yards instead of 21 after being fulled. Where the cloth went to is a mystery. In fact the 39 yards never came to the mill, for Mrs. Golding, the weaver of the cloth, only made the warp 35 yards long, as she said in court; and everybody knows that 35 yards of woollen warp will never make 39 yards of cloth and therefore that number of yards was not in the piece; and anyway the carding mill being a public place anybody who was hard up for fullcloth than I could help themselves. The money that was supposed to have been taken under false pretentions was 35 cents, for pressing the cloth. The cloth was proven to have been pressed by Lazier & Foster, woollen manufacturers, Belleville, so that there was no money taken but what was right. The cloth is still here. Mr. Golding sued Mr. White for the cloth, and Mr. White instead of telling me that he was sued went and swore out a warrant against me for stealing 20 yards of cloth instead of coming to me like a man and ask me to settle the matter. But no, he must do me all the harm he possibly could. I trust the public will not believe such is the case: and then, when a man puts such ridiculous things in the paper and is afraid to put his name to the bottom it is plainly seen that there is no truth in the statement.

WM. CROSBY.

Madoc, Feb. 12, 1884.

1858. —ESTABLISHED— 1858.

WRIGHT'S

GROCERY, PROVISION, WINE AND LIQUOR STORE.

CONFECTIONERY AND BISCUITS,

CROCKERY AND GLASSWAR

A quantity of Goods damaged by the late fire will be sold cheap. Call and see them.

JANE WRIGHT.

CHAMBERS & WHITE!

THE | BIG | TEA | POT | SIGN.

(Successors to J. A. Chambers.)

O'FLYNN BLOCK, - MADOC, ONT.,

where will be found a choice stock of fine

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

CROCKERY,

GLASSWARE, &C.,

—ALSO—

FANCY CHINA WARE, OF THE LATEST DESIGNS.

Fine goods always a specialty with us.

James White. *J. A. Chambers.*

Cheap Goods

FOR THE NEXT SIXTY DAYS, at

T. W. JEFFS, QUEENSBOROUGH.

In order to make room for SPRING GOODS, I will offer the balance of my Winter Stock at greatly reduced prices, consisting of

Dry Goods, Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps and Furs, Boots and Shoes, &c.

Wincies, from 3 cents up.
Cottons, from 5 cents up.
Overcoats, from $4.00 up.
Ladies' Overshoes from 75 cents up.
Ladies' Leather Boots from 85c up.

All goods marked in plain figures. Produce taken in exchange. A call respectfully solicited.

T. W. JEFFS.

Queensboro, January 31st, 1884. (2m.)

YOU CAN SAVE 20 PER CENT.

BY BUYING YOUR

Overcoats and ready-made Clothing

—AT—

O'FLYNN & O'HARA'S,

We are offering tremendous bargains. Don't fail to see them.

POST OFFICE BLOCK,

Christmas Presents

Wall Pockets,
Paper Holders,
Picture Frames,
&c., &c.

We have the best variety of these handsome goods ever brought into Madoc.

See our Stock before purchasing your Christmas Presents.

N. M. MAYBEE
Weiss' Block, Madoc.

Latest Local News.

—St. Valentine's Day.

—"My son has a tooth," says Bill.

—W. & D. Paterson, dry goods merchants of Belleville, have failed.

—There will be a rush of building going on in this village next summer.

Thirteen children were sliding on the ice at Rohr, Pomerania, when the ice broke and all were drowned.

—Tobogganing have been introduced into this village. Madoc can now rank with Montreal and other leading places.

—The Township Council has appointed Mr. George Rollins as assistant Collector of taxes with Mr. Nicholson.

—The latest sensation, is a lawyer and a clerk having a wordy row; time Wednesday evening; place, dining room of the Madoc House.

—Rev. E. N. Baker, M. A., has the honor this year of preaching the annual "Charter Day" sermon at Albert College. The event occurs next week.

—Additional tavern licenses are being asked for in Madoc township. There are plenty now; we hope to see both Council and Commissioners united on this idea.

—The representative of a Safe manufactory was in the village this week. Considering the scorching some of our business people had last week, he ought to have done a good business.

—A. F. Wood, M. P. P., returned to the village on Saturday last to consult with some of his constituents, and left again for his legislative duties at Toronto on Monday.

—The Dominion Government has appointed Mr. A. B. Ross, of this village, as Third License Commissioner for Hastings, under the Dominion "Liquor License Act of '83."

—Mr. T. Roberts has greatly enlarged his boot and shoe store by taking out the partition at the back. We are glad to note that his business is on such an increase to demand larger premises and stock.

—Mr. James Heyworth denies that his son was guilty of taking the money from the grist mill. The charge was made on the accusation of the lad Hollister, and we are only too glad to think that it is not so.

—Parts 25 and 26 of Picturesque Canada was delivered by Mr. J. A. De-De Hooke in this village this week. They fully sustain the reputation of former numbers. The next parts will deal with scenes in our own county, Belleville and the Bay of Quinte.

—The Oddfellows are to meet in the Club Room, Weiss' Block, for the present. Arrangements are being made for securing the necessary paraphernalia for carrying on lodge work, and in the course of a few weeks the members expect to have as well-appointed a lodge room as ever.

—Yesterday Mr. Allen Moon, of this village, received an order from the village of Killaloo, somewhere between the northeastern part of Hastings County and the north pole, for forty cents worth of sewing machine needles. The order was duly honored, as the amount, in postage stamps, was enclosed. Verily the fame of Mr. M's needles must be wide-spread.

Auction Sale.

The farm stock, implements, &c., of Mr. Thos. Allen, jr., lot 22, 9th con., Madoc, will be sold by public auction on Friday, 22nd inst., at 1 o'clock See bills.

Lost, Strayed, or Stolen.

On the night of the fire, a dark, worsted tweed coat and vest, and other clothing, and several numbers of the *Literary Microcosm*. Any person having any stray goods in their possession unclaimed will please leave word with Mrs. J. Wright or at the REVIEW office.

A Centenarian.

There died yesterday at the Irish Settlement, a few miles from this village, an old lady named Katharine Connell, who had attained the respectable age of 104 years. Her husband died a few years ago, aged 105. Few there are who live to see the decline of so many years.

An Outside Opinion.

Rev. Mr. Baker, of this village, was present at a C. M. tea-meeting at Stirling last week. The *News-Argus* says:—"The programme ended with what might be called the speech of the evening by Rev. Mr. Baker. This gentleman is an able platform speaker, handling his subject ("truth") skillfully, frequently rising to eloquence, and holding the closest attention of the audience."

County Orange Lodge.

The annual meeting of the County Orange Lodge of North Hastings was held at Harris' Hall, Eldorado, on the 5th inst. The Hall was filled, it being generally admitted that the meeting was one of the largest ever held in the County. The session lasted all afternoon and evening, delegates being present from all parts of the riding. At the close an enjoyable oyster supper was disposed of, prepared in excellent style by Mr. Harris. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—

County Master—Samuel Tummon.
County Deputy—W. J. Allan.
Treasurer—James Cook.
Secretary—James Gay.
Chaplain—Rev. Mr. Leich.
D. of C.—John McCaw.
Lecturers—R. Phillips, L. Phillips, and W. McCoy.

The next meeting of the County Lodge will be held at Millbridge.

New Grocery Firm.

By reference to our advertising columns it will be seen that a new firm is added to the business circle of the village. Mr. James White has entered into partnership with J. A. Chambers in extending the latter's grocery business, the new firm to be known as Chambers & White. Mr. White is an old grocery man, well acquainted with the business, having been engaged in it for years in Watertown, N. Y., and his well-known business ability will no doubt ensure the new firm success. The business will be carried on in the old stand—O'Flynn Block.

Madoc Winter Races.

The above races will be held on the ice on the lake on Wednesday and Thursday next, 20th and 21st inst. The distribution of prize monies this year is the best that we have yet seen, being divided into equal purses for all races. The events will come off in the following order:—First day—Green race, and 3-minute race. Second day—named race, open trot, and farmers' race, the purses in each case with the exception of the last being $75.00, $40 to 1st, $20 to 2nd, $15 to 3rd. Purse for the farmers' race, $25.00, 1st $12. 2nd $8, 3rd $5. No doubt there will be a large attendance.

Chasing a Thief.

On Tuesday afternoon a number of our citizens enjoyed a lively and exciting chase after a degenerated gentleman who had quietly clothed himself with a new overcoat from the front of O'Flynn & O'Hara's store. Some ladies who had witnessed the cool proceedings informed the firm of the theft, but not before the man had secured a good start up the Hastings Road. Mr. O'Hara immediately started in pursuit on foot while a number of others followed in rigs, the first one, which had also picked up Mr. O'H., overtaking the man near Mr. Aylsworth's. The poor unfortunate was yanked out of the coat, stood on his head, and then hustled into the rig in short order, and before he could fully comprehend what was the matter he was back in the village, pronounced on by our police force, and dragged into the awful presence of the law. The mental strain was, however, of short duration, as he was immediately discharged by Reeve O'Flynn, and his trampship again started out of the village, this time free and unmolested but without experiencing any of the benefits usually derived from a new overcoat.

Birth.

ROBERTS.—In Madoc village, on the 12th inst., the wife of Mr. Thomas Roberts, of a son.

Married.

SARGENT—WINFIELD.—On 29th inst., by the Rev. F. McAmmond, B.A., at the Methodist Parsonage, Madoc, Lester Sargent to Miss Rose Winfield, both of the township of Limerick.

HOLCOMB—TUCKER.—On Feb'y 11th, by the Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., at the Methodist Parsonage, Madoc, John Wellington Holcomb to Miss Emma Tucker, both of the township of Belmont.

—We have a very fine uncolored Japan Tea, put up in Japan in 1 lb. papers, at 50c. per pound. Extra value. JOHN DALE & SON.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$5 20	to	$5 50
Wheat, per bushel	1 02	to	1 07
Rye, "	0 50	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 35	to	0 00
Barley, "	0 50	to	0 57
Peas, "	0 65	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 75	to	0 80
Eggs, per doz	0 20	to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 20	to	0 00
Wool, per lb	0 00	to	0 20
Hides, per cwt	5 00	to	7 00
Hogs "	5 00	to	5 50

Belleville Markets.

Wheat, per bushel	$0 90	to	$1 05
Barley, "	0 65	to	0 00
Rye, "	0 55	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 35	to	0 00
Peas, "	0 70	to	0 75
Potatoes, "	0 00	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 65	to	0 75
Butter, per lb	0 20	to	0 25
Eggs, per doz	0 20	to	0 25
Flour, per bbl	5 00	to	5 50
Sheepskins,	0 70	to	0 00
Hides, per cwt	5 00	to	7 00
Wool, per lb	0 18	to	0 00

—See our Remnant Tables.
J. DALE & SON.

AN EDITOR'S TRIBUTE.

Theron P. Keator, Editor of Ft. Wayne, Ind., "Gazette", writes:" For the past five years have always used Dr. King's New Discovery, for coughs of most severe character, as well as for those of a milder type. It never fails to effect a speedy cure. My friends to whom I have recommended speaks of it in same high terms. Having been cured by it of every cough I have had for five years, I consider it the only reliable and sure for Coughs, Colds, etc." For sale by all Druggists. Trial Bottle FREE. Large Size $1 00.

VERY REMARKABLE RECOVERY.

Mr. Geo. V. Willing, of Manchester, Mich., writes:—"My wife has been almost helpless for five years, so helpless that she could not turn over in bed alone. She used two bottles of Electric Bitters, and is so much improved, that she is able now to do her own work." Electric Bitters will do all that is claimed for them. Hundreds of testimonials attest their great curative powers. Only 50 cents a bottle at all Drug Stores.

—As J. DALE & SON get their Coal Oil by the car load they are prepared to give low rates by the barrel. 593

Advice to Mothers.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, and regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25c a bottle.

NOTICE.

THE co-partnership heretofore existing between John White, James White, and William Crosby, under the name, style and firm of White & Co., as carders, spinners, fullers and manufacturers of woollen cloth, at Madoc, has been dissolved. The business will be continued by John and James White, under the same name, to whom all accounts are to be paid.

Dated at Madoc this 28th day of January, 1884. 353-3w

TENDERS WANTED.

SEALED TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to Saturday the 23rd of February, for the erection of a Brick School House on lot 6, 4th concession of Madoc, S. S. No. 2. The contractor to furnish all material. Plans and specifications may be seen at G. A. Rollins' tin shop, Madoc. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

D. ROSS, JR., Sec. S. B.
Madoc, Feb. 5, 1884. 3

Royal Scarlet Meeting.

A MEETING of the Royal Scarlet Lodge No. 1135, will be held on Thursday evening, Feb. 14th, inst., at the hour of seven o'clock, p. m., in the Lodgeroom at Hazards Corners. Anyone wishing to take degrees will please apply to the undersigned, enclosing the fee of $1.00 before that date. By order of Worshipful Companion in Command.

WILLIAM THOMPSON.
Madoc, Feb. 7th, 1884. 354

FIRE. FIRE. FIRE.

Owing to the loss sustained by the late fire, all accounts owing to me must be paid before the 1st March next, or they will be placed in Court for collection,

D. W. WRIGHT.

W. C. REID,

—DEALER IN—

Fruit and Ornamental Trees,

CENTERVILLE, - ONTARIO.

1858.—ESTABLISHED—1858.

—o—

G. D. RAWE

Takes this opportunity to notify his numerous friends and customers, that his stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods is now complete, and has been selected with great care from the Best Houses in the Dominion.

His stock of Albums is the largest, cheapest and most varied in design that was ever (in Madoc) presented to those requiring such articles.

He would also call especial attention to the other portion of his stock, intended specially for Xmas and New Year Gifts, suitable for ladies and gentlemen, young men and misses.

One glance at the stock will prove that it is all new and offered at remarkably low prices.

G. D. RAWE.

Madoc, December 5th, 1883.

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

NUMBER 3, DURHAM STREET, MADOC, ONT.

—DEALER IN—

STOVES AND TINWARE.
HARDWARE AND WOODENWARE,
LAMPS AND LANTERNS,
PAINTS, OILS, GLASS & PUTTY,

COAL OIL.

Prices to Suit the Times. - Please Give me a Call.

BEST VALUE IN

AXES,
AXE HANDLES,
BUCKSAWS,
CROSS-CUT SAWS,

and all other seasonable Hardware.

—o—

SPECIAL VALUE IN

STOVES, STOVEPIPES,
DRUM STOVES and TINWARE

—o—

FULL LINES OF

PAINTS AND OILS,
STOVE & BLACKSMITH
COAL.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

1883. FALL and WINTER. 1884

—o—

Our stock of Fall and Winter Goods is now complete. An inspection solicited from intending purchasers. A large stock of Ready-made Clothing at lowest prices, and all other goods suitable for the season.

SPECIAL.

See our stock of China, Stone and Glassware.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

AGRICULTURAL

Preserve Some Forest.

BY R. W. PHIPPS.

There are opportunities enough, if we avail ourselves of them. All over the country, on many farms, there are still portions of the original forest. Great trees, under which Pontiac sat and warned his followers to check the advance of the white man as Hotspur might have checked that of his after tyrant—

When his blood was poor
Upon the naked beach at Ravenspurg."

Patches of forest which were forest when King Charles hid in the oak top,

"While far beneath the Roundhead rode
And hummed a surly hymn."

That interminable expense of splendid woodland, that world sufficient storehouse of timber,—that ere while home of the springing deer, the greedy wolf, the stolid bear—is now no more. But here and there are the remains—one farmer has ten, another twenty—if he be rich he may sometimes have two hundred acres—of the ancient trees. Can we not preserve some of these portions? The axe is unceasingly wielded, and, if no check be given, in a few years settled Ontario will be destitute of forest. One farmer says, "I will cut down mine; I can buy fuel;" another says, "I also;" and yet, a little while and all will be gone.

A few words may be said, but this short article cannot, at length, lay before you the reasons why it would be so valuable to preserve, throughout Ontario, on every farm, ten or fifteen acres, at least, of sturdy hardwood and of towering pine. You say, "Grass is getting in, the trees seem dying—these oaks are dead at the top; look at that maple, you can feel under its rotten roots—even those young trees—something seems killing them. Let me cut the rubbish down, and make a good pasture—I can mow it now and then, and when the roots rot out I can plough it and get good wheat, and good grass afterwards."

Or you may say, "the trees are all blowing down, I cannot keep them; the patch may lie till I am ready; it will give firewood, but when I have some time I shall clean it up and make a field of it. I would have kept it—I would have liked a patch of wood left on the farm, but the plaguy thing would blow down."

But it need not have become the prey of the grasses—it need not have blown down. Throughout the land there are yet many remains of strong and vigorous forest. Surround them, I pray you—each of you what he can afford, ten or twenty acres, while yet the land is forest ground, moist, rich and fresh—with a sturdy fence. Keep cattle utterly thereout—it will not be a year till you shall see the result. All over the earth will rise the lusty sapling, all round the edges trees will grow, themselves immovable by the tempest, themselves also the strong shelter of the inner wood. The grass will be kept from covering the ground by the shade of the saplings, by the heavy annual coat of falling leaves, and by the forest shade above them all. The object of keeping grass away is this. Trees receive their nourishment by a number of little mouths projecting from their roots to near the surface of the ground. A thick grass coats prevents this action. Secondly, where grass is, tree seeds cannot take root; but if you fence the forest ground, it will not be long till beach and maple, oak and elm will rise high, young and vigorous among the older trees, ready to replace them when you need their timber or their room, your forest, instead of a place of desolation, half grasses wild and innutritious, half dying wood, will be a mass of sturdy living healthy vegetation, beneficial to you yourself in many ways, to the country round about in many more.

Keep a portion of the forest bright and living on your farms. There at the heat of noon-day you can rest there, when for a few hours you can retire from the too absorbing pursuit of material advancement, you can repose without disturbance and contemplate without effort. Let the forest air breathe around you—it is not to be had in the house, it is not to be found in the field. There the great trees, stately of trunk and magnificent of branch, each humbly performing his purpose, sent hither by his creator to do his alloted share, passing in due time into invisible forms, not one atom of them being lost, but re-appearing in fulness of youth and of beauty in other ways, shall teach you that you also have a future change which is not now apparent, but which shall surely be. Let the little creature of the forest—the woodcock bright of plumage, the rabbit, timorously glancing from the covert—pass by you without fear, their lives are in your hand, spare them, your life is in the hand of Another. Spare some of the forest—protect it, it will not be ungrateful—that belongs to the reptile alone, the nobler natures, forest and field, tree and herbage—all dumb and all insensible though they appear to be—yet have their gratitude, and many a means of showing it to the protecting hand. Do you reduce your farm to a desert of clay—spare some forest land—let the great trunks stand by the pastures edge; let the vast branches chant their murmurs in the summer evening air; your wife shall sit in their shade—a beautiful picture, her dark eyes glowing beneath her clustering hair; your children, bright and rosy play around. As they grow up they shall say "Others destroyed utterly the forest and dried up the fertility of the land which God had given them, our father did not so, those nodding oaks, that changeful surface of summer tinted foliage preserve his memory."

ENSILAGE.

Report of Prof. Brown on the Conduct of Experimental Silos at the Agricultural College.

Prof. Brown's recent experiments, at the Ontario Experimental Farm, in preserving various green fodders by means of portable or permanent silos, are amongst the most interesting, valuable, and carefully-conducted that have come under our notice, and will be studied with interest by shippers and breeders of cattle. In portable silos three experiments were made with ordinary air-tight barrels, two of which had square boxes fitted inside so as to secure more uniform packing than is possible in a simple barrel. These barrels were packed with green, succulent pasture fodder. A large tun was used for the fourth experiment, and filled with the green grasses and with green oat fodder. After eighty-six days' enclosure the tun was opened and the grass fodder found to be juicy and sound in fibre, though it had a strong, sour taste and smell. The grass in the small barrels was found to be similar. The green oat fodder preserved in the tun was, however, "sound, sweet, and as palable as that from the permanent silo." The permanent silo, the walls of which had been made smooth, was filled with 28 tons of green oat fodder, packed, and covered with boards and earth. After 89 days, or on Dec. 31st, it was opened, and the ensilage was found to be, to quote Prof. Brown, "one body of sweet, well-colored oat-stalks, leaves, and heads.' Generally the material "has a brown but not dark tinge, very slightly spoiled by fermentation or other form of decay, and when taken out actually smells sweet and tastes slightly salty," but acquires a smell and taste on exposure. In addition to the successful issue of these experiments with the silo, Mr. Brown secured by carefully conducted thermometer tests the daily variations and degrees of heat prevailing in various parts of the silo during the fermentation in progress. The average of the whole mass after the first week was 68°, and of the central parts 67°. That this heat continued for three months did not destroy the fodder will no doubt be interesting to those who know how heat and moisture combined very quickly ruin grasses and grains on the open field.

Composition of Manure.

The value of manure depends not only upon the character of the feed allowed, but also upon the condition of the animal, the breed and the age. The principal substances of value in manure are nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash, the former substance being the most costly. In the artificial fertilizers, nitrogen exists in the shape of sulphate of ammonia, nitrate of soda, or as Peruvian guano, while ground dried blood, leatber and other substances containing it are sometimes used. Potash is usually supplied in the form of the sulphate (kainit) or muriate, its quality depending upon the grade of the salt used for the purpose, while the phosphoric acid (usually combined with lime) is derived from bones and sometimes from guano deposits and marine formations. The Carolina phosphate beds have been largely instrumental in cheapening this article, while that from bones is usually associated with proportions of nitrogen.

Barnyard manure and artificial fertilizers differ only in form. The active ingredients of barnyard manure are the same as those in fertilizers, excepting that the manure contains small proportions of magnesia, soda, and a few other substances not always present in fertilizers, though easily added to them if necessary. Manure contains, however, a large quantity of carbon, which is considered by some a valuable fertilizer, but others contend that as plants appropriate carbon from the atmosphere through the agency of the leaves, such matter only adds to the bulk of the manure without improving the quality. When food is fed to animals it undergoes a chemical process in the body, which extracts the nutritive portions for sustenance, according to the digestive capacity of the animal, the residuum being voided as being no longer useful in that respect.

The amount of available fertilizing material in the manure thus voided, depends upon the character of the food, and its relative proportions of nitrogen, which is always costly. As growing animals require not only food for warmth, but for growth also, the manure from such is less in value than from animals that are matured. And as more food is required to assist the body against cold winter than for any other purpose, the warmth of the quarters is a factor in the matter also, especially if it be correct that carbon is beneficial as a manure to the roots of plants.

Assuming that animals are well fed an average quality of food, then, for every 1,000 lbs. of manure from horses more than 700 pounds consists of water, while the remainder is estimated at about twelve pounds of phosphoric acid, twenty-eight pounds of potash and five pounds of ammonia. The manure from the cow contains nearly 860 pounds of water in every 1000, the amount of phosphoric acid in the remainder being about five pounds, potash ten pounds and nitrogen three pounds, the manure from the horse being double the value of that from the cow in all the substances except nitrogen, and even in nitrogen the horse manure is nearly twice as rich. Of the different kinds of manure, that from fowls and the human species is the richest in nitrogen, but this includes the urine, the solid portions being very deficient in that respect. Manure from the sheep is the richest in phosphoric acid. Urine is always rich in ammonia, (nitrogen,) with proportions of potash and small quantities of phosphoric acid. Considering this fact, too much importance cannot be given the saving of liquids, that from the human species being valued at half a cent per pound. The value of the solid portions of manure from a horse for one year is said to be about $10, while the value of the liquids from the same source for the same period is nearly the same.

Considering the high value of the liquids which are always immediately available a plant food when applied to the soil, the manure must be protected from drenching rains and melting snows, for as part of the inert matter of the manure is changed by chemical action in the heap during the process of decomposition into soluble matter, it is always lost unless protected.—*Philadelphia Record.*

The Naval Forces.

The total force in the naval service afloat in the year 1822 was 43 475 officers and men, of whom 23,220, or 53 4 per cent. were between the ages of 25 and 35; 4,675, or 10-75 per cent., were between the ages of 35 and 45; and 840, or 1 93 per cent., were above 45 years of age. The total number of cases of disease and injury entered on the sick list was 49,929. The total number of deaths was 413, of which number 290 were due to disease, and 144 to injury.

London *Truth* gives currency to the rumor that Lord Lorne will be called up to the House of Lords by one of his father's minor titles shortly after the meeting of Parliament. The object of the Court politics appears to be his early appointment either as Viceroy of India or as Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland.

FORTY YEARS AGO.

The Story of the Doctor of National Repute who turned out to be a Mail-Robber.

The Nutt murder trial recalls to mind the one other sensational case sent down from Fayette county for trial here—the peculiar and remarkable history and trial of Dr. John F. Bradee. The case was peculiar on account of the standing and reputation of the prisoner, and, like this one, remarkable by reason of the brilliant galaxy of legal talent engaged in the trial of the case. The death of Judge Wilson McCandless, June 30, 1882, removed the last one of those who took part in a case which attracted the attention of the whole country forty years ago, and has no parallel in the criminal jurisprudence of the state.

During the summer of 1840 the attention of the whole country, even in the midst of the exciting Harrison campaign, was drawn to a series of mail robberies committed on the through route between St Louis and New York. So cunningly were they perpetrated that the best detective force the government could bring to its aid were for months unable to fix even the state in which it occurred. The first clew gained was the failure to arrive at their destination of three pouches forwarded from Wheeling on Dec. 13, 1840, and due in New York on the 16th. Following the line eastward the officers directed by subsequent events fixed the point of the robberies at or near Uniontown. They next selected William Corman, a driver from Washington to Uniontown, as one of the robbers. By skilful manipulation he was induced to make a clean breast of the affair, and implicated as his confederate and principal in the crime Dr. John F. Bradee, a physician of acknowledged skill, whose practice was immense. Dr. Bradee was arrested on a cold night in January, 1840, by the sheriff of Fayette county, and taken to the commissioner's office. While there he asked who had informed upon him; receiving no reply, he muttered something about "Cor—Corwin—Corman," and added, "he is a d—d ordinary stage driver, anyhow." These few words wrought his conviction. All the efforts of counsel, all the explanatory evidence, all the jail interviews were powerless alongside of the admission of the doctor that the stage-driver, Corman, was his accuser. It was proven that Corman was unworthy of belief. Witnesses were produced who had heard Corman say he would penitentiary Bradee. Others who had seen Corman with large sums of money, and even one who had been offered a princely sum to aid in a conspiracy against the young Frenchman, but it was of no avail. The few words he had spoken in the court house of Fayette county stamped him as the confederate, if not the employe, of the "d—d ordinary stage-driver." His bail was fixed at the enormous sum of $120,000, and his friends, not yet recovered from the panic of 1837, were not able to command his release. Immediately following his arrest the people of his county divided in almost equal portions in favor of his guilt and innocence, and these relations they bore until their generation had passed away.

Dr. Bradee came to Uniontown when scarcely out of his teens; yet he proclaimed himself a physician with a Paris education, and his conduct and language bore out his statement. He was but very shortly established until his skill was acknowledged: and although he had not reached his 25th year, he soon became famous in all the regions where popular intelligence then travelled. His home was besieged by day and by night by the sick and afflicted, who came to him in all the regions lying between Portland, Me., and New Orleans. A larger portion of the stage passengers arriving at Uniontown then were invalids seeking the aid of this healer. He is best described in the speech of Judge McCandless, upon his behalf, when he said his house was the lazaretto of the country. The sick and afflicted from the remote corners of the union were there at the pool of Bethesda, waiting for the moving of the waters. For years after his death it was recalled how out of the multitude of applying patients he singled those most needing his aid, and when no choice could be made he selected that one who had travelled farthest to seek his aid. It was developed at the trial—to show that he was not in such need of money as would lead to the crime charged against him—that he averaged from 100 to 200 patients per day, and that his income could not have been less than $250 per day if he saw fit to collect it.

The trial came on before Judge Baldwin and Judge Irwin, of the United States courts, at the May term of 1841. In attendance were partisans of both sides. The good women sent down their husbands to testify upon his behalf, and every physician of the county was on hand to press his conviction. The counsel were such as have not since nor before been employed in any cause in western Pennsylvania. Each one of them was a man whose forensic powers and legal acumen are traditions to the present day. For the government appeared Cornelius Garragh, the then United States district attorney, A. W. Loomis, Samuel W. Black, J. W. Howell, and Moses Hampton. For his defense were John M. Austin, Richard Biddle, Walter Forward, Wilson McCandless, Samuel Austin, and W. P. Wells. It is pertinent here to state that at many rustic firesides has been told the story that the late Judge Hampton took a retainer upon both sides of the case. Such is not the case. Judge Hampton was the counsel for a man named Strayer, and the conviction of Bradee was the acquittal of Strayer, but the rustics of those days did not understand his relations to the case, and their descendants have perpetuated in a small measure their ignorance. Immediately after the arrest a search was made of Bradee's premises, and in his haymow was found a package of $10,000 in the scrip and wildcat money of that day. In his house were a great many newspapers, among them *The Masonic Register*, and in his water closet the remains of the mail bags were disclosed. Upon the trial these things were all accounted for in some way, and it was even developed upon the testimony of Gen. Gideon John, an ex-sheriff of Fayette county, and Hon. John A. Sangister, who had been a state senator, that Bradee could neither read nor write. It was essential to prove this, because of the papers found upon his premises. But both witnesses lost caste in the community for giving such testimony. It did not seem possible that the physician who possessed such skill in the art curative should be wanting in the rudiments of learning. The doctor produced witnesses from West Virginia, or the old state of Virginia, as it was then, and Ohio, who accounted for his monetary transactions. These could not overthrow the evidence of a St. Louis book-keeper who identified money found in his possession as bills he had forwarded by the mail which had left Wheeling Dec. 13, 1840. In the records of the trial figures one John Caspon, who was best known as the Yankee clock peddler. There was nothing favorable to the defense which he did not know, and, however unlikely his stories were, no deftly put queries of keen attorneys could entrap him. It mattered not what testimony could be adduced in his favor, there stood the testimony of William Corman that he had handed him mails from the foot of the stage, and had thrown them to the roadside at points agreed upon, and the stammering mention of Corman's name in the dingy office at Uniontown was a case which neither rhetoric nor suborned witnesses could overthrow. Nearly every lawyer on both sides addressed the jury, and Justice Baldwin charged them. Of the speeches the most part have been preserved, and they would put to shame much of the talk to juries in these days.

The jury in the case only deliberated two hours, when they returned a verdict of guilty upon three counts of the indictment. Dr. Bradee was sentenced to ten years' solitary confinement in the Western penitentiary. There are many people to this day who believe that he went west and became prosperous and wealthy, but the records of the institution to which he was consigned show that he died there at the age of 35, in 1846. When he reached the penitentiary it was found that he was wholly illiterate, as is shown in the following narrative. The spelling of the name changed between Uniontown and the penitentiary from Bradee to Braddee.

Officer Caskey, of the Western penitentiary, who has been for over fifty years in the institution, and who had special charge of Braddee, has distinct remembrance of him. "He was brought to the penitentiary," said he, "in June of 1841, and died nearly five years later. His term was only ten years. The doctor was a young man, only 29 years of age, six feet one inch tall, and very fine looking. He was a Frenchman and had a very fine appearance. I had him under my care, and he and I together planted those large lombardy trees in front of the penitentiary. In the description given of him on the books of the office he is marked educated, but I found from my intercourse with him that he was very illiterate. He learned his letters with me, and before he died was able to spell nicely in letters of three syllables. He was a famous practitioner, however, and stories of his wonderful cures spread after his conviction and sentence. He told me that the way he worked it was to hire a smart clerk in his drug store to do the writings and keep the books. He may have been learned in French. He was a married man and had six children. His health was good during his confinement until his wife married his former clerk; that sickened him and he died in six months. There was a party going on in the reception-room at the time of his death. Before his death he made a confession, implicating several prominent people of Uniontown in his guilt, but no attention was paid to it.

"I buried him just outside of the walk—now inside—and so marked the grave that I could tell if his body had been stolen. It was never disturbed. We never compelled him to work, but he did some little at making boys' shoes. He was skilful in medicine though, and was much trusted where he lived. One prisoner sent in from Uniontown became sick, and the disease refused to yield to the prison doctor's treatment. He begged to have Dr. Braddee prescribe for him, and we allowed it. He was well in one month. There are stories of his escape from the institution, but I saw him die and I buried him."—*Pittsburgh Leader.*

How Astor Became Rich.

A late writer, speaking of the late John Jacob Astor, thus speaks of the mode by which he acquired his great wealth: "It was neither furs nor teas that gave him his $20,000,000. When he arrived in New York it contained only 25,000 inhabitants. In 1809, when he began to have money to invest, the city had begun to double in population, and had advanced nearly a mile up the island. Astor foresaw the future growth, and bought all the land, and lots just beyond, on the verge of the city, that he could get. One little anecdote will show the wisdom of this proceeding. He sold a lot in the vicinity of Wall street, in 1810, for $8,000, which was supposed to be somewhat under its value. The purchaser, after the papers were signed, seemed to chuckle over his bargain. 'Why, Mr. Astor, said he, 'this lot will be worth $12,000.' 'Very true,' said Mr. Astor, 'but now you shall see what I will do with this money. With eight thousand dollars I will buy eighty lots above Canal street. By the time your lot is worth $12,000 my eighty lots will be worth $80,000'—which proved to be the fact. In the course of time the island was dotted all over with Astor lands, to such an extent that the whole income from his estate for fifty years could be invested in new houses, without buying any more land."

The Editor's Trousers.

An editor in Chicago recently ordered a pair of trousers from the tailor. On trying them on they proved to be several inches too long. It being late on Saturday night, the tailor's shop was closed, and the editor took the trousers to his wife and asked her to cut them off and hem them over. The good lady, whose dinner had, perhaps, disagreed with her, brusquely refused. The same result followed an application to the wife's sister and the eldest daughter. But before bedtime the wife, relenting, took the pants and, cutting off six inches from the legs, hemmed them up nicely and restored them to the closet. Half an hour later her daughter, taken with compunction for the unfilial conduct, took the trousers and, cutting off six inches, hemmed and replaced them. Finally, the sister-in-law felt the pangs of conscience, and she too performed an additional surgical operation on the garment. When the editor appeared at breakfast on Sunday the family thought a Highland chieftan had arrived. — *The Century.*

FUNNYGRAMS.

A London tourist met a young woman going to the kirk, and, as will sometimes, who was carrying her boots in her hand and trudging along barefoot. "My girl," said he, "is it customary for all the people in these parts to go barefoot?" "Partly they do," said the girl, "and partly they mind their own business."

During a disturbance in the gallery of a theatre the excited crowd were on the point of "throwing over" one of the principal offenders in the parquette beneath, regardless of consequences. Observing the extravagant tendency, an Irishman of utilitarian views arose in his seat and roared out: "Shd Don't washte him! Kill a fiddler wid him."

A gentleman who observed Johnnie carefully taking the census of a company assembled in the parlor awaiting a call to supper inquired: "What is the matter Johnnie?" "Why," returned the urchin, with a troubled air, "here's nine of us, counting me, and mamma has gone and cut the two pies into quarters, and that only makes eight pieces."

A friend of mine, who dabbles considerably in stocks, walked into a well-known banking-house the other day and created considerable excitement by remarking: "I got a pretty good thing when I bought that last Winter. It was 34 then, and to-day it stands at 95." "Well, I should say so," exclaimed the senior partner. "But what stock was it?" "It was a thermometer," cooly replied my friend.

Machine Guns in War.

The announcement that an American officer has received permission to inspect the British machine guns at Woolwich has called attention to their advantages and disadvantages in war. A writer in the Pall Mall *Gazette* thus criticises the employment of machine guns on the field of battle: "If the range is correct and the mark remains steady great execution will be done, but the slightest error will throw every bullet out, except at short range. Thus the French found that their attempts with the mitrailleuse, even at such short distance as 1,200 yards, were perfectly futile, and that their new weapon had not the slightest chance against the field artillery of that time. Since then the German field artillery has more than doubled its efficiency. Against their sharpnel, thrown with the present velocities, the mitrailleuse would have less chance than ever. The reply of the German army to the question, "What is the place of the machine gun in the field of battle?" has been, "It has no place, and whatever additional men and horses can be given should be devoted to increasing the field artillery." Accordingly, machine guns have not been largely increased in proportion to the other arms. Exactly the same course has been pursued by the French and by every other great continental power. None have adopted machine guns for the field; all have increased and developed their field artillery. When we remember that France, Germany, Austria, Turkey, Russia, have all lately passed through the furnace of war, and had most of their crockety dross burned out of them, their unanimous opinion ought surely to outweigh the theoretical ideas of a few partisans who still cling to the notion of finding the machine gun a weapon worthy the cost of the men and horses required for its use. They admit that it cannot face field artillery at artillery ranges, that its projectiles have no power whatever against walls, or buildings, or earthworks, but they believe that, when two hostile bodies of infantry are closing, the machine guns can be brought from cover, where they have remained until then, and will exercise a great influence over the result of the combat. No doubt they would in such a case, provided the infantry fight happened to be where they could go.

Earthquake Phenomena.

The causes of earthquakes have long been the subject of many conjectures. The numerous investigations of later years have contributed much to define their characters; and several data recently acquired tend further to make their mechanism clear. It is known that the shocks are by no means distributed at hap-hazard over the surface of the globe. The countries where the strata have preserved their original horizontal position, like the north of France, a part of Belgium, and the most of Russia, are privileged with tranquility. Violent commotions are manifested, particularly in regions that have suffered considerable mechanical accidents, and have acquired their last relief at a recent epoch, like the region of the Alps, Italy, and Sicily.

The tracts that are simultaneously disturbed by the same shock most frequently comprise acres of from 5 to 15 degrees, or from 300 to 1,500 kilometers. They rarely include a much more considerable fraction of the globe; although the celebrated catastrophe at Lisbon on the 1st of November, 1755, extended over some 17 or 18 degrees into Africa and the two Americas, or over a surface equal to about four times that of Europe.

The detailed examination of many earthquakes has enabled us to determine the centre of the shocks as well as the contours of the disturbed areas. From the manner in which the latter surfaces agree with the lines of pre-existing dislocations, several of the most distinguished geologists, including Mr. Dana, M. Suess, and Albert Heim, have considered the shocks in question as connected with the formation of chains of mountains, of which they may be a kind of continuation.

In fact the crust of the earth everywhere shows the enormous effects exercised by the latteral pressures that have been in operation at all epochs. The strata, bent over and over again many times through thousands of metres of thickness, as well as the great fractures that traverse them, are the eloquent witnesses of these mechanical actions. Notwithstanding the apparent tranquility now reigning on the surface of the globe, equilibrium does not exist in the earth, and commotions have not been arrested in its depths. The proof of this is found, not only in earthquakes, but also in the slow movements of the soil, of elevation and depression—a kind of warping, which has continued to manifest itself within historical times in all parts of the globe.—*Popular Science Monthly for February.*

There is no truth at all in the report that the prince of Wales has recently purchased a large tract of land near Kansas City.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Interesting Items from all Parts of the World.

CANADIAN.

The official Trade Report of Canada has been issued. It shows a favorable state of things. According to this, it seems that the total value of imports into the Dominion, in the year ending June 30, 1883, was $132,254,022, the largest in the history of the country, exceeding the imports of the previous year by $12 $34,522 and that of 1874 — the largest previously recorded — by 14,040,440. The exports, on the other hand, have somewhat declined, being $88,035,604, against $102,137,203 in 1883, a decrease of $4,051,399.

UNITED STATES.

It is proposed in the United States to distil spirits from glucose.

The receipts for license fees in Brooklyn during the past year amounted to $56,250 62.

The sole surviving grandchild of Thomas Jefferson is to be pensioned with $250 a year.

Nellie Lincoln Rossitor, a girl of 18, is at the head of the silk culture industry of the country. She lives at Philadelphia.

A bill has been introduced in the United States Congress providing for the construction of a second canal around Niagara Falls.

The Governor of Iowa, in his message to the Legislature, recommends prohibitory legislation and the submission of a woman suffrage resolution.

Two New Yorkers now in Florida claim to have discovered a chemical process that will preserve oranges for a year without impairing their flavor.

The cellars under Philadelphia's new city hall are the largest in America, their area being four and a half acres. The first cellar is thirteen feet deep, and the cellar under that is of like depth.

The will of Robert Gordon, of New York (colored), gives $25,000 for the establishment of a home for aged and indigent colored women, and $5,000 to the colored orphan asylum. Gordon was born a slave.

A native of Bombay, is at work in a glass factory at Clayton, Gloucester Co. N. J. He is a man of education and means, and is learning the art of glass-blowing in order to introduce it in his own country.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The boring of the Mersey tunnel has been completed.

The consumption of tea in Great Britain is about six pounds to one pound of coffee.

The Earl of Shaftesbury has accepted the Presidency of the International Peace Society.

Charles Russell, M. P., the English barrister, received over $16,000 in fees in one week recently.

There were 520 fewer failures in England and Wales in 1883 than in 1882, and a decrease in bills of sale of 29,913.

Mr. Tennyson has been in receipt of a pension of £200 a year from the Civil List Service Fund for thirty-nine years.

On the Queen's Park estate, Kensal Green, London, there are 2,400 dwelling-houses, but no public house. Intemperance is almost unknown.

The more substantial English farmers, hoping for a rise in prices, have not threshed their wheat. This keeps them short of cash and reacts unfavorably on trade.

The Salvation Army seems to get a great deal of money. It has lately had erected an immense hall at Brighton, England, capable of holding 3,000 people. By the general public the army is regarded as an unmitigated nuisance.

The Queen, who is at Osborne House, is now able to take short walks, but she cannot stand upon her feet longer than a few minutes at a time. Her health is otherwise unaffected.

The value of tea imported from British India in 1882 was put down at £192,000; in 1681-2 at £3,600,000. Any disturbance in China will react favorably on the Anglo-Indian market.

England has the foreign trade of China. Of the 440 foreign firms residing in the 19 open or treaty ports, in 1882, Great Britain was represented by 288, while the United States had only 23, and France 56. Of 4,894 foreign residents Great Britain claims 2,402, and the United States only 410.

It is announced that Queen Victoria intends to leave England for Darmstad, Germany, some time in March, to be present at the marriage of her grand-daughter to Prince Louis of Battenburgh, which takes place the middle of April.

The Queen is the authoress of a new book, "Life in the Highlands," which will appear in a few weeks. The book will contain several illustrations from drawings made by Her Majesty and Princess Beatrice. It is supposed that favorite, the late John Brown, will occupy a prominent place in its pages.

Cardinal Manning is a very abstemious man, and his appearance for years has been more that of a mummy than a well preserved man. It is said that he had reduced the amount of food to a minimum, and of late his physicians recommended him to more generous food. Since he has followed that advice his health is better.

It is now announced that Westminster Abbey, the great national Mausoleum of England, is so full of the remains of the notable men of the country, that no more distinguished dead men can be buried within its walls.

As an item of encouragement to sanitarians it is stated that the death roll in Liverpool, England, has been cut down, within the last twenty years from 37 to 27 per 100 of the population by buying up its dilapidated tenements and building good healthy houses in their stead.

Napoleon married a widow, Madame de Maintenon raised as a widow, Gibbon abased himself at the feet of a widow, Rossean did the same, Disraeli married a widow, one of the greatest rulers of modern Europe was the widowed Empress Catharine, and the three most distinguished women in Europe at present—Queen Victoria, ex-Empress Eugenie, and ex Queen Isabella—are all widows.

Hot-Water Cure.

Years ago, the grandmothers of the present generation used to cure their children of colic by making them drink warm herb tea and applying hot draughts to their feet. Croup was relieved by dipping strips of flannel in hot water, wringing them out, and then enveloping the child's neck with them. The old-fashioned method of using hot water as a remedy has again become fashionable, and is spoken of as something new.

Hall's *Journal of Health* points out the diseases in which the old remedy will do good, and those wherein it may do harm:

Take, for example, the case of a person who has taken cold in the lungs.

The circulation of the blood in the small blood-vessels in that portion of the lungs affected becomes sluggish; in some cases it is quite suspended; the general circulation is impeded through failure of an important organ to do the work required of it, and the whole system suffers; the man is ill.

Now, if we know why the disease exists, by what unnatural condition it is kept up, the remedy suggests itself; as, if a water-pipe were frozen up, any child knows the the remedy is heat.

And here is just where water as warm as it can be comfortably borne will effect a cure in ordinary cases.

Let the patient go to bed. Put bottles of hot water to his feet, and cloths wet in hot water on his chest. Let him drink hot water as freely as he can with comfort; it matters little whether it is clear hot water, or herb tea, it is nevertheless hot water.

With this treatment we are employing hot water at its full value.

Its internal use tends to thaw out the blood-vessels, and its outward application quickens the circulation in the blood-vessels near the surface; thus drawing on the deep-seated blood-vessels for supplies to keep up the activity, and thus the congestion is relieved and the patient is cured.

In dyspepsia hot water taken internally, under proper restrictions, is no doubt useful, since dyspepsia depends on a congested and deranged condition of the digestive organs.

But in consumption and other diseases attended by general debility it can only be detrimental.

When a person is feeble from disease not marked with acute inflammation, the hot-water treatment necessarily increases the debility.

Here a tonic treatment is applicable—a treatment that will increase and enrich the blood and supply the fuel required to keep the machinery of life in motion.

The hot-water treatment is useful in removing obstructions from the machinery, but only in systems where there is a surplus of vital power.

To recapitulate: The drinking of hot water at proper intervals and in proper quantities is useful in dyspepsia, constipation, torpid liver, congestion of the stomach, chronic diarrhœa, and in various affections of the kidneys and bladder; provided that there are not at the same time serious diseases of the lungs, with debility.

The water should be as hot as tea is usually made, that is, from 110° to 150°, and should be sipped, not taken rapidly. The quantity should be from half a pint to a pint.

It should be taken one to two hours after meals, and nothing should be eaten until at least one hour afterward. The evening draught should be just before going to bed.

The hot-water treatment should continue until a cure is effected; the time required will vary from one to six months.

Bedroom Ventilation.

If two persons are to occupy a bedroom during a night, let them step on weighing scales as they retire, and then again in the morning, and they will find their actual weight is at least a pound less in the morning. Frequently there will a loss of two or more pounds, and the average loss throughout the year will be more than one pound; that is, during the night there is a loss of a pound of matter, which has gone off from their bodies, partly through the lungs and partly through the pores of the skin. The escaped material is carbonic acid and decayed animal matter or poisonous animal exhalations. This is diffused through the air and in part absorbed by the bedclothes. If a single ounce of wood or cotton be burned in the room, it will so completely saturate the air with smoke that one can hardly breathe, though there can hardly be an ounce of foreign matter in the air. If an ounce be burned every half hour during the night, the air will be kept continually saturated with the smoke, unless there be an open door or window for it to escape. Now, the sixteen ounces of smoke thus formed is far less poisonous than the sixteen ounces of exhalation from the lungs and bodies of the two persons who have lost a pound in weight during the eight hours of sleeping; for while the dry smoke is mainly taken into the lungs, the damp odors from the body are absorbed into the lungs and into the pores of the whole body. Need more be said to show the importance of having bedrooms well ventilated, and thoroughly airing the sheets, coverlets and mattresses in the morning before packing them in the form of a newly-laid bed?

How Hot is Boiling Heat.

A subscriber asks: "At what degree is boiling heat?" He is informed that the degree of heat necessary to produce ebullition depends on the liquid, on the elevation of the place above the level of the sea, and the pressure of the atmosphere at the time. At the level of the sea, with a normal pressure of the air, or when the barometer indicates a pressure that sustains a column of mercury thirty-nine inches high, water containing the ordinary amount of air boils at 212 degrees by Fahrenheit's thermometer scale, 100 by the centigrade, and 80 by Reamur's. In a complete vacuum water boils at 98 degrees Fahrenheit. As the pressure of the air diminishes, the degree of heat necessary to cause water to boil becomes less. On the top of very high mountains water boils at so low a degree that it can not be employed for ordinary cooking purposes. In some deep mines 212 degrees of heat are not sufficient to cause it to boil. A greater degree of heat is required to make water boil that contains no air than that which does contain it. Liquids for the most part that are lighter than water boil at a lower temperature. Those that are heavier, as mercury, require a greater heat.

TRUSTWORTHY TESTIMONY.

Prominent English Optatems Upon an Important Subject of Great Value to Every Reader.

The day for pretenders has passed. Men are judged by what they can do and not by what they say they can do. The reading public of to-day is too discriminating to be long deceived by the spurious. If an article have merit it will become popular; if it is unworthy it will sink into oblivion. For years the people of England and America have put to the severest tests a compound regarding which most ambitious claims have been made. Under such ordeals as it has been subjected to, nearly every known preparation would have failed, but this one did not, In England and the United States today, it is the most widely known and popular of all public preparations. In verification of which note the following:

In September last, one of the English foresters of India returned to London, Eng., utterly broken down and debarred from further service by reason of what the examining physicians pronounced incurable kidney disoders and dropsy. He was comparatively a young man, and felt depressed over the situation. Incidentally learning, however, of the power of Warner's Safe Cure, which has attracted so much attention of late, he began its use. Within three months he was thoroughly restored to health, passed medical examination as a sound man and is to-day discharging his duties as well as ever in the trying climate of India!

J. D. Henry, Esq., a near neighbor of the late Thomas Carlyle, Chelsea, S. W. London, Eng., became very much emaciated from long continued kidney and liver disorders, the treatment he had sought from the vast medical authorities working only temporary results. He then began the use of Warner's Safe Cure, and on May 15th last, declared "I am now feeling physically a new creature. A friend of mine to whom I recommended the Safe Cure for kidney, liver and various diseases, also speaks of it in the highest terms."

R. C. Sowerby, Helensburg, N. B., was obliged to relinquish his professional duties because of a severe kidney and liver complaint. After using a dozen bottles of Warner's Safe Cure he says: "I am to-day better than I have been for twenty years and I cheerfully recommend the Safe Cure to all who are suffering from these diseases."

Mr. Wm. Jones, 16 Wellington street, Camborne, Eng., says that he was thoroughly treated in St. Bartholomew's hospital, London, Eng., for urinary disorders and weakness. He used Warner's Safe Cure and he says: "I am like a new man." It cured him of indigestion, troubles of the bowels, excessive urination and nervous prostration. He adds: "I was taking various medicines for over two years from the best doctors, and all in vain, but after taking Warner's Safe Cure for only four weeks, I was brought from death to life."

Mrs. E. Game, 125 Broad street, London, W. Eng., suffered for years from female weakness, skin eruptions and impure blood, but after using Warner's Safe Cure, she says: 'My health is better now than it has been for years."

H. F. West. Esq., 16 Burton Crescent, W. C., London, from his own experience "strongly recommends Warner's Safe Cure to all persons suffering from kidney and liver complaints, as the best remedy known.

Mr. Henry Maxted, 1 Pennsbury Private Road, Wadsworth Road, London, Eng., was cured by Warner's Safe Cure of enlarged liver which produced numbness in his left leg, with a dead heavy feeling and dizziness on the right side of his head. "I have recommended it," he says, "to several of my friends most of whom have derived great benefit from it."

Mr. W. Clarkson, Hartington, Villas, Spital, Chesterfield, Eng., used Warner's Safe Cure for liver complaint, dyspepsia, flatulence, vomiting of bile, and mental depression. January 15, 1883, he writes: After using the eighth bottle I feel better than for many years. It is a valuable medicine.

Mr. J. Hiscock, station master, Taff Vale railway, Navigation station, was cured of abscess of the kidney, calculus or stone, discharge of pus, etc., by thirteen bottles of Warner's Safe Cure. "I had long and faithfully tried some of the ablest medical men in South Wales in vain, one of them remarking that medical science has failed to find a remedy for confirmed kidney disease. The Safe Cure dissolved and brought away about two ounces of stone. I can never praise the Safe Cure too highly."

Mr. Robert Patten, New Delaval, Eng., was much overcome by severe inflammation of the bladder. "I had to urinate every five or ten minutes with great pain and suffering. My water was full of matter and blood. Both kidneys and liver were affected, and in addition I had a bad cough and heart trouble, (all presumably the secondary effect of the kidney and bladder disorder.) He says that after curing his bladder, kidney and liver trouble by Warner's Safe Cure, his "cough and palpitation are quite gone."

William Simpson, Esq., Daughty Mill, Kirkcaldy, N. B., suffered for years from Bright's disease of the kidneys and consequent dropsy. His body was dreadfully swollen. His appetite was fickle, he was full of rheumatic pains, his urine burned in passing and was full of mucous and brick dust sediment; his pulse was weak, his heart was irregular in its action, his breathing was very much impaired, in short he had all the painful symptoms of that dreadful disorder. He spent 17 weeks in the Royal Infirmary, of Edinburgh, under the skill of the best physicians who, having exhausted all agencies at their command, discharged him "as incurable." He says: "I passed water every hour, day and night, having great pain while doing so. It was nearly white as milk, with albumen, and when it stood for an hour, the deposit was a quarter of an inch thick in the bottom of the vessel." When in this desperate condition, he began to use Warner's Safe Cure—the only known specific for Bright's disease of the kidneys—"I have used twelve bottles," he says, and his health is so restored that he adds: "I bless the day when I read that Bright's disease was curable and for so little cost."

The following persons of quality in London and other parts of England, are a few of the thousands who have used and commended Warner's Safe Cure, the great specific for kidney, liver, urinary, female and Bright's diseases:

Hon. Freeman H. Morse, 8 Park Villas East, Richmond.

Captain F. L Norton, Glingall Villa, Lee Road, Blackheath, Kent.

Hon. S. B. Packard, 14 Alexandra Drive, Liverpool.

Hon. A. D. Shaw, United States Consul, Manchester.

The Rev. C. G. Squirrel, Stretton-under-Fosse, Rugby.

Such testimonials from such unquestionable sources prove the value of this remedy, which is sold in every drug store, beyond the shadow of a doubt. They prove that it is the greatest of all modern medicines for these terrible kidney and liver diseases. What it has done it will unquestionably do for others, and as such it commends itself most warmly to public confidence.

Good Humor on the Health.

DIET.

Diet, quiet, and a merry heart are worth more than the medicines of the best physicians, and save their costly visits. Dieting is not supposed to mean going without eating, and every sensible person can very soon find what kind of food best agrees with them. Persons whose digestive organs are not of the strongest, should never indulge in the use of *fresh* pork—I say fresh pork, as good salt pork can be cooked in such a way as to be easily digested, even by an invalid. It should be broiled and taken often from the fire, and rinsed in cold water, which takes off the grease; it will then become brittle, and is sometimes craved and enjoyed by many persons in sickness. Eggs, with milk, cream and fresh-made butter, mutton, lamb, fish of some kinds, poultry and game of all kinds are generally considered digestible, as also many kinds of vegetables. Exercise in the open air aids greatly to assist nature in the work of assimilating our food to properly nourish the system. Among many persons too much tea is drank. Tea is a strong stimulant to the nerves, and excites to action, and because they can do a great amount of work under the stimulating effects of a cup of tea, they resort to it, little dreaming that in this way, after a time, the machinery of the human system would wear out. Beef tea contributes to make muscle and strengthen the body when in need of drink. Nature is a good physician if we would only trust her more.

QUIET.

In regard to quiet I need say very little. Let each one consult his or her tastes or desires in that respect.

A MERRY HEART.

Good humor and the power to look on the favorable side of things are the best aids to health. Laugh and grow fat! Since the days of Solomon it has been so considered. "A merry heart doeth good like a medicine; but a broken heart drieth up the bones."—*Proverbs.* Sterne tells us that every time one laughs he adds something to his life. An eccentric philosopher of the last century, used to say that he liked not only to laugh himself, but to hear laughter. Laughter is good for the health; it is provocative to the appetite, and a friend to digestion.

An old physician said that the arrival of a merry one in the house, was better than twenty asses laden with drugs. Some people are forever looking at things, so as to unfortunately throw a dark shadow over them, and making the whole face of nature gloomy and ugly. It would be a blessed thing for such persons if their vision could be altered by the aid of spectacles.

"Do you preach without notes?" casually asked a new minister from the East, of an old preacher in an Arkansas conference. "Preach without notes?" echoed the brother, "I should say I did. Why, my brother, in the Lord's name, I've scarcely seen a greenback in six months!" The subject was dropped.

Bad temper often proceeds from those painful disorders to which women are subject. In female complaints Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is a certain cure. By all druggists.

I was never less alone than when by myself.

Young or middle aged men suffering from nervous debility, loss of memory, premature old age, as the result of bad habits, should send three stamps for Part VII of Dime Series pamphlets. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

There is no use in sweeping a chamber if all the dust come out of the broom.

If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have sallow color of skin, or yellowish-brown spots on face or body, frequent headache or dizziness, bad taste in mouth, internal heat or chills alternated with hot flashes, low spirits and gloomy forebodings, irregular appetite, and tongue coated, you are suffering from "torpid liver," or "biliousness." In many cases of "liver complaint" only part of the symptoms are experienced. As a remedy for all such cases Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has no equal, as it effects perfect and radical cures. At all drug stores.

In months of sun so live that in months of rain you shall be happy.

Triangle Package Dyes. The genuine are in three colored packages to distinguish them from the old fashioned common colors in square envelopes 30 colors. Perfect in all their shades Satisfaction guaranteed. Price 10c. For sale by all druggists.

Is virtue a thing remote? I wish to be virtuous, and lo! virtue is at hand.

PECTORIA! Pectoria! Pectoria! the great remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Influenza, Hoarseness, and all affections of the Lungs and Throat or Chest. Pectoria loosens the phlegm and breaks up the Cough. 25 cents per Bottle. Don't give up until you have tried Pectoria, all Druggists and General Storekeepers sell it.

Learn as if you were to live forever; live as if you were to die to-morrow.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto, Canada.

"I would like to get this young man on the stage," said Mrs. Dr. Splurge, presenting her son to a theatrical manager, who was wearied of applicants for histrionic honors. "Very sorry, madam, but the stage has just gone by; however, there's a horse-car coming around the corner, and you can put the lad on it, presently."

CLEAN YOUR BOILERS

Britannia Scale Purger *Saves Fuel, saves Repairs, obviates Danger.*
Glass Lubricators *Save Oil.*
Tube Cleaners *Save the Tubes.*
Belt Fasteners *Save your Belts.*

For Sale by COPLAND & McLAREN, Cor. Wellington & Grey Nun Sts., Montreal.

BOOKS FREE! Send five cents and get a sample copy of TRUTH, the best 20-page Weekly Magazine published. See the big list of books given FREE to each yearly subscriber and club raiser. Address FRANK WILSON, 23 & 25 Adelaide Street, West, Toronto, Canada.

HE THAT SOWETH

Wm. Evans' Seeds,

shall reap in abundance. Ask your merchant for Evans' seeds and if he does not keep them, send for catalogue.

WILLIAM EVANS,

Seedsman, Montreal.—Established, 1868.

BEAVER S. S. LINE

WEEKLY BETWEEN
Quebec, Montreal, and Liverpool,
CALLING AT
QUEENSTOWN AND BELFAST

For lowest rates and all particulars apply to H. MURRAY, BEAVER LINE, Montreal, Que.

THE LILY

is a perfect gem, equal to an imported French Corset; fits like a glove to the figure; very stylish, elegant in appearance, and approved of by the most fastidious. Manufactured by THE CROMPTON CORSET CO. 78 YORK STREET TORONTO.

F. E. DIXON & CO

Manufacturers of Star Rivet

Leather Belting!

70 King Street, East, Toronto.

Large double Driving Belts a specialty. Send for Price Lists and Discounts.

ELM CITY HARNESS OIL!

BASED ON NEATS FOOT OIL.

Is the finest harness dressing made. It softens and preserves the leather, and gives it a fine finish. Ask your saddlers for it.

F. F. DALLEY & CO., Hamilton, Ont.,
Sole Agents for the Dominion

100 BEAUTIFUL SONGS 15c.

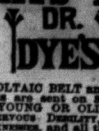
A new collection, embracing a number of the most popular songs of the day. Among these are, We Never Speak as we Pass By,—Over the Garden Wall,—Kitty Dixon,—Warrior Bold,—Blue Alsatian Mountains,—Only a Kiss,—Come from her Grave,—Three Old Maids of Lee,—Flirting in the Starlight,—Grandmother's Old Easy Chair,—Don't Drink my Boy Tonight, and 90 others, comprising Home songs, Comic Songs, Sentimental songs, Children's songs, etc. All are printed on nice paper, and are bound in a book with colored cover. Remember, we send the entire collection of 100 Songs for only 15c., three books for 30c., 1 doz., 40c; 1c. or 3c. stamps taken.

J. LEE & CO., Montreal, P.Q.

30 DAYS' TRIAL

(BEFORE.)

DR. DYE'S


(AFTER.)

ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES are sent on 30 Days' Trial TO MEN ONLY, YOUNG OR OLD, who are suffering from NERVOUS DEBILITY, LOST VITALITY, WASTING WEAKNESSES, and all those diseases of a PERSONAL NATURE, resulting from ABUSES and OTHER CAUSES. Speedy relief and complete restoration to HEALTH, VIGOR and MANHOOD GUARANTEED. Send at once for Illustrated Pamphlet free. Address

Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

$11.90 —FOR— 35 Cts.

Extraordinary Bargain!

On receipt of only 35c we will mail, post-paid, 34 pieces comprising 40 pages of full size sheet music, bound together in one volume. Names of Vocal pieces:—All on account of Eliza; A Warrior Bold; The Country Lad; Nancy Lee; Chorus of Charity Girls; Drummer's Song; The Judge's Song; The Love-Sick Boy; Whoa Emma; Two Bad Men; Man in the Moon; Johnny Morgan; The Gleaners; Torpedo and the Whale; Tarry Here for a While; Time; Five O'Clock in the Morning; My Love She's but a Lassie Yet; Adieu, Dear Home; Dame Babble; and 15 pieces of Instrumental Music, comprising new and popular dance music, selected from different Operas, Marches, &c., &c. All the above and our handsome new Chromo Lithograph in colors of the Lord's Prayer and 10 Commandments, sent post-paid for 35c. As a holiday offer we will also send free 10 Christmas Cards, 50 money making receipts and a pack of Age Cards. Order Quick. You get all the above for 35c. or 3 lots for $1.25; 1 doz. for $2.50. Cut this out and return with order.

JAS. LEE & CO Montreal, P. Q.

THE SPLENDID STEAMERS

—OF THE—

WHITE STAR LINE

Are all of them without exception among the Largest and Fastest of Ocean Steamers. They were constructed with special reference to the conveyance of passengers, and for Safety Comfort or speed. are unexcelled. They are specially noted for the regularity of their rapid passages in all weathers. The steerage accommodations are of the highest order; the ventilation perfect; and every provision has been made for the comfort and protection of the passengers. In addition to the total and absolute separation of the single men and women, (except on deck), the married compartment has been so remodelled and arranged that every married couple or family has a little private room to itself. For particulars apply to the company's agents at all towns in Ontario, or to T. W. JONES, General Agent, 23 York street Toronto.

FUN AND MYSTERY

ENDLESS AMUSEMENT FOR ONLY 30 CTS

Have you seen it The greatest collection of Games, Cards, Tricks, Puzzles, Songs, etc., ever offered for anything like the price. AMUSEMENT FOR A WHOLE SEASON, for the old or young. Our NEW BUDGET contains the following; Heller's Conjuring Pack; the Mystic Oracle; Dudde to Flirtation; 12 new Parlor Games; Set of "Hold to Light Cards;" 1 Set Colored Chromo Cards; the Star Puzzle; 25 Ways to Get Rich; the "15" Puzzle; 1 Beautiful Face Picture; Language of Jewels and Flowers; 101 Selections for Autograph Albums; 11 Popular Songs with Music, 13 New Tricks in Magic; Pack of Fun and Comic Cards; 1 Chinese Block Puzzle; the Roman Cross Puzzle; Great 25 Prize Puzzle; 1 set Transformation Pictures, change color right before your eyes, and Games of Fortune.

ALL FOR 30 CENTS, IN ONE OR TWO CENT POSTAGE STAMPS. By mail postpaid. Two packages for FIFTY CENTS five for ONE DOLLAR. Send at once and get the greatest bargain ever offered. Return this with order to avoid mistake.

JAS. LEE & CO., Montreal, P.Q.

PHOTOGRAPHER, BELLEVILLE.

Advertising has become so common among business men that the genera public give very little attention to any thing he may say about his business There is certainly a feeling among all classes of persons in favor of their own production. Now it is a common thing for us to say our photos are superior to any in the city, and it has been advertised thus time and again and the public say now give us something new. This we will now do by way of letters which you will find below. The letters are not old ones but letters received recently as you will see by the dates they bear. You will see by the way they are written that they were not intended as puffs, as they are short and most of them on postals. Again, they are from persons whose truthfulness is unquestionable, and well known in most instances. You will also see they are from gentlemen who live in the cities and large towns of our Dominion. With the hope that the publication of these letters will give you more confidence in our work than you now have, we submit the following:—

METHODIST MISSION ROOM,
TORONTO, OCT. 28,1883.

J. H. Ford—Dear Sir: I received your Photo. It is regarded as excellen. Please send me a dozen, with the bill, and I will remit, as you did not state your price. Are you carrying out the album place for the group? What will be the price of that and the ordinary groups respectively?

Yours faithfully,
REV. A. SUTHERLAND, D. D.

WINGHAM, Oct. 30, 1883.

Mr. J. H. Ford—Dear Sir: The Cabinet Photo's you sent me last week came to hand all right. They are regarded as excellent by all who have seen them. If you carry out your design concerning the Conference Album you may put me down for one.

Yours faithfully.
REV. G. H. CORNISH.

MONTREAL, Oct. 18th, 1883.

DEAR SIR,—I am in recept of the dozen of photos. They are perfectly to my satisfaction and the price I paid you I thought very reasonable. I only regret that I did not ask you to take me full size and will do so, should I again visit Belleville. You will please send me one of the group, as I have no doht it will be a work of art which all will appreciate.

Yours respectfully,
HON. JAMES FERRIER.

J. H. Ford, Esq., Belleville.

LAKESIDE, Nov. 2nd, 1883.

J. H. Ford, Esv.—Dear Sir: I received the photo's all right. They were sent to Embro and were transferred to Lakeside. They were well executed and give entire satisfaction. My wife says they are first-class, and so say they all. &c, &c.

Yours &c.,
CHARLES KITMER.

HAMILTON, Oct. 22, 1883.

DEAR SIR,—Photos to hand. I like them very well. Will you please print 38 more, making 50 in all, and on their receipt I will send you the balance of the money as per agreement. I would like them soon.

Yours truly,
REV. J. S. WILLIAMSON.

To J. H. Ford, Esq., Belleville.

Bond St., TORONTO, Oct. 24, '83.

DEAR SIR,—The photo to hand and am much pleased with its excellent finish. Enclosed you will please find pay for half a dozen, which you will oblige me by sending as early as possible.

Yours truly,
REV. J. COOPER ANLLEFF.

To J. H. Ford. Belleville.

248 Simcoe St., TORONTO, Oct.

DEAR SIR,—Please find enclosed pay for the dozen photos you sent me last week. I must give you credit for the the best picture I ever had taken. They give great satisfactron to myself and family. You may expect an order for some more soon.

Yours as ever,
REV. ROBERTS,
Pres. of B. C. Con.

To J. H. Ford, Belleville.

THE CEDARS, P.E.I., Oct. 23,'83.

Mr. J. H. Ford—DEAR SIR,— The photographs came to hand all right, and give great satisfaction. I have a photo of my dwelling with a person in front which I would like a dozen cabinets taken from. What would you charge me for them?

Yours truly,
WM. HEARD.

HARDWARE. - HARDWARE.

We have the following Brands of Axes and Saws in stock at lowest prices:

AXES.

CHOPPERS' TRUST,
SOLID STEEL,
SILVER STEEL,
BLACK PRINCE,
BURRELL'S DIFFERENT BRANDS,
BROAD AXES.

SAWS.

LANCE SAWS,
SHIRLEY & DIETRICH,
MAPLE LEAF,
SMITH'S CHAMPION.

Also a full stock of all other Lumbermen's supplies.

JOHN DALE & SON.

Madoc, Oct. 25, 1883.

C. G. WILSON,

CHEMIST

—AND—

DRUGGIST.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF
HOME-MADE WORK
FOR SALE,
OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,
—AT—
MORRICE'S
BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS
in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision
DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES
AND

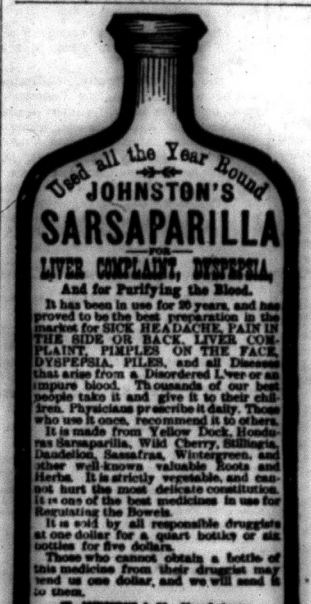
Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET. MADOC.



HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages: and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look at the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

BARGAINS! - BARGAINS!

—AT—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

We are now offering our stock of

Overcoats, Ladies' Mantles, Ulsterings, and Furs, Ladies' and Gent's.

AT COST PRICE.

D. C. CLARKE.

Madoc, Jan. 10th, 1884.

WATCHES, CLOKCS AND JEWELRY

I always keep on hand a fine and full stock of
AMERICAN | AND | SWISS | WATCHES
of all grades and prices.

My stock of fine
COLOURED AND PLATED JEWELRY!
for quality and variety of design, cannot be surpassed,

A full line of
SOLID GOLD RINGS,
from $2.00 up to $22.00, the largest assortment in town.

Black and Pearl goods in great variety. A full line of the best Silver Plated Spoons, Knives etc. Clocks of all grades and designs constantly on hand.

E. L. WEISS.

Madoc, July 5th, 1883.

WHITE'S

Agricultural Works!

MADOC.

Established - in 1862.

STOVES! - STOVES

We are turning out a superior class of

Parlour, Box and Cooking Stoves.

We have

12 DIFFERENT STYLES COOKING STOVES,

8 DIFFERENT STYLES OF BOX STOVES,

6 DIFFERENT STYLES PARLOR STOVES,

which will be sold at manufactory prices, thereby saving the Retailer's profit. We keep in stock

PURE | MACHINE | OILS,

for engines, threshing machines, and all other machinery.

JAMES WHITE. **JOHN WHITE.**

Madoc, October 1 th, 1883. .103w9

B.R. Casement & Co
Nails from Stee
AND
GENERAL
HARDWARE
Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

B.R. Casement & Co.
Glass, Putty,
Paints,
Furnishers of all kinds.
MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. DIX, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VII., No 356. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, February 21, 1884. POSTAGE PREPAID

The Sad Story Re-told.

How poor Scott was Murdered at Fort Garry.

The following version of the story of the horrible murder of Thomas Scott by the rebel Reil at Fort Garry, has just been published. Most of our readers in this vicinity will remember the unfortunate Scott, as he was only a short time previous to the murder a resident of Madoc:

A heretofore unwritten chapter of history is just given regarding the provisional Government under the Presidency of Louis Reil. After the rebellion of 1869 and 1870 Reil, Lepine, and O'Donoghue, with a few followers, seized Fort Garry and Hudson Bay Company's stores, and established an alleged government, which was nearly overthrown by the loyalist settlers under the leadership of Dr. Schultz, Dr. Brown Major Wallace, and Mr. Scott. Reil and his campanions determined to make an example of the leaders, and Schultz, now a member of the Dominion Parliament, would have been shot had he not escaped to the United States. Scott was a man of ungovernable temper, and this furnished a pretext for his taking off. The freezing and starving process the prisoners were subjected to did not improve his temper, and one day, in a fit of passion, he crowned his acts of insubordination by a violent assault upon a sentry who came within his reach. This sealed his doom. A court-martial was hastily summoned, at which Adjutant-General Lepine presided, and the prisoner, who could not comprehend a word of the proceedings, was condemned to be shot forthwith. All efforts of the Hon. D. A. Smith Bannatyne and the Rev. Mr. Young to procure even a respite proved unavailing. Reil and Lepine, inflamed by rum and resentment, and incited by O'Donoghue, determined to carry out the programme. The doomed man was led out into the barrack-yard, and, after two volleys from the clumsy and inexperienced firing party, fell back on the rude box which was to serve as his coffin. Reil refused to give up the body, and what became of it is a

MYSTERY TO THIS DAY.

A man who was at that time connected with the Fort Garry New Nation, the organ of the provisional Government, relates for the first time the particulars of the murder of Scott, showing that he was thrust into his coffin alive, and lay there five hours terribly wounded, with the mercury below zero, before receiving his death shot. The editor of the New Nation was an old countryman, Major H.M. Robinson. On the afternoon of the death of Scott, Major Robinson was sent for from the fort by Reil. He returned some two hours afterward, utterly unnerved and horror-stricken, and in an intense state of nervousness. He said that Reil had desired him to defend in the New Nation the shooting of Scott as an act of necessity to the provisional Government. Major Robinson could not credit that the deed of blood had actually been done, and expressed his incredulity. Seeing this, Reil led the Major into the court, and to one of the sheds which lined the interior walls, where stood a sentry. As they approached Reil threw open the door, exposing a box, from which blood was dripping into the snow. Hardly had the Major realized this grim fact, before he was horrified by hearing a voice proceeding from the box, exclaiming in distinct tones:

"Oh, let me out of this! My God, how I suffer!"

With his blood curdling in his veins the Major retreated from the spot. Reil called the sentry and the two entered the shed and closed the door. A moment later there was a sound of a shot within, and Scott was probably released from torture. Reil returned with the Major to the fort, where he dismissed him with a significant warning to secrecy. To comprehend the full horror of this tragedy it must be remembered that this occurred five hours after Scott had been shot and coffined, and with the thermometer many degrees below zero. Major Robinson left immediately for England.

—We have a very fine uncolored Japan Tea, put up in Japan in 1 lb. papers, at 50c. per pound. Extra value.
JOHN DALE & SON.

Advice to Mothers.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, and regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25c a bottle.

VERY REMARKABLE RECOVERY.

Mr. Geo. V. Willing, of Manchester, Mich., writes:—"My wife has been almost helpless for five years, so helpless that she could not turn over in bed alone. She used two bottles of Electric Bitters, and is so much improved, that she is able now to do her own work." Electric Bitters will do all that is claimed for them. Hundreds of testimonials attest their great curative powers. Only 50 cents a bottle at all Drug Stores.

AGENTS wanted for The Lives of all the Presidents of the U. S. The largest, handsomest best book ever sold for less than twice our price. Immense profits to agents. All intelligent people want it. Any one can become a successful agent. Terms free. HALLET BOOK CO., Portland, Maine, U. S. A.

ESTRAY.

CAME on the premises of the undersigned, lot 3, 14th con. Rawdon, sometime last fall, a yearling heifer. The owner to prove property, pay charges and take her away.

S. C. HOOVER.

Rawdon, Feb. 8, 1884. 355-3w

TENDERS WANTED.

SEALED TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to Saturday the 23rd of February, for the erection of a Brick School House on lot 6, 4th concession of Madoc, S. S. No. 2. The contractor to furnish all material. Plans and specifications may be seen at G. A. Rollins' tin shop, Madoc. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

D. ROSS, JR., Sec. S. B.

Madoc, Feb. 5, 1884. 3

Notice of Opening Road.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Municipal Council of the Township of Madoc will at its next regular meeting pass a by-law establishing a new road in the said Township of Madoc, as follows:—commencing on the 10th concession between lots 28 and 29 and running east on the line between said lots for about 30 rods, then diagonally across lot 28 in the 11th concession until it intersects the town line between Madoc and Elzevir. All persons interested are requested to take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.

Madoc, Feb. 11, 1884. 355-4

AS OUR LANDLORD

Is pushing us out to make alterations (he says), we announce

AUCTION SALES

of the whole of our

NEW FURNITURE

One first-class Bed-room set, Sideboards, a variety of Bedsteads, Bureaus, enclosed wash stands, rocking and other chairs, first-class what-nots, superior hardwood extension table, large bar-room, show-room and other looking glasses, a great variety of pictures such as large oil paintings in frames, among which will be found a set of four in oil, of old England stage coaching, (very rare pictures), a quantity of extra mattresses, etc. This is a chance for cheap goods that may never occur again. Cash on delivery. Sales positive on Saturdays 16th and 23rd, and on Monday 25th to Friday 29th February, in Madoc village,

at M. SCOTT'S,

THOS. SCOTT, Auctioneer.

P. S.—Will sell by private sale at less than manufacturers prices until all is sold.

FIRE, FIRE, FIRE.

Owing to the loss sustained by the late fire, all accounts owing to me must be paid before the 1st March next, or they will be placed in Court for collection,

O. W. WRIGHT.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, Glanmire P. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P.O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

MADOC LODGE, No. I.O.O.F.

MEETS EVERY MONDAY EVENING, in the Lodge Room, Wilson Block, at eight o'clock, sharp.

Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.

JAMES WHITE, Secretary. G. A. ROLLINS, Noble Grand.

T. ROBERTS,

MADOC

BOOT AND SHOE

STORE.

TEACHER WANTED.

TEACHER WANTED, male or female, for School Section No. 3, Township of Mayo. Address,

GEO. WALLBRIDGE,
3 Sec.-Treas., Hermon P.O.

TENDERS.

SEALED TENDERS will be received up to the 23rd of February, for the purchase of the old School Building on lot 6, 4th concession of Madoc, known as O'Harra's Schoolhouse. The Trustees do not bind themselves to accept the highest or any tender unless satisfactory.

D. ROSS, JR., Sec.

Madoc, Feb. 5, 1884. 3

MORTGAGE SALE

UNDER and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage from H. Bateman to J. Bateman, bearing date of 6th September, 1882, which mortgage will be produced at the time of sale, there will be sold by

PUBLIC AUCTION,

—AT—

Curry's Hotel, Village of Madoc,

at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon, on

Tuesday, the 4th day of March,

next, the following valuable property, namely:

Lot No. 4, on the north side of Division street, in the Village of Madoc, on which is erected a

Good and Substantial Frame Dwelling House.

Title perfect. Terms Cash.

For further particulars apply to the mortgagee's solicitors, Messrs. Gream & McDonald, Victoria Block, Madoc.

GREAM & McDONALD,
Mortgagee's Solicitors.

February 4th, 1884. 4

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted.

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

1883

NORTH HASTINGS WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Aug. 14, 1883. 281.

GLEN LEWIS MILLS!

DOWNEY'S RAPIDS.

Are now in full operation, and all who have Grinding or Cracking to get done will find it to their benefit to go to the above mills, as you get the flour from your own wheat. We do not keep your spring wheat and give you fall wheat flour instead, which is worth less money.

All who bring over 12 bushels of wheat will get it put through the Merchants Bolts, where you will get a superior article, as there are three reels to dress the Flour instead of one like the common Bolt.

Cracking Done Cheap for Cash.

NO DELAY.

Flour and Feed always on hand, cheap. First-class millers always in attendance. Please give me a call and be convinced.

M. G. EASTON.

Gray & McGregor,

GENERAL

GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR

MERCHANTS,

Madoc. - Ont.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Legislature of the Province of Ontario, at the next sittings thereof, for an Act to extend the time for the completion of the Toronto & Nipissing Eastern Extension Railway, and to amend the Act incorporating the said Toronto & Nipissing Eastern Extension Railway Company, by changing the name thereof, and for other purposes.

JOHN LEYS,
Solicitor for the

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT.

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,

BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.

A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

NORTHRUP & DENMARK,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.

GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

GREAM & McDONALD.

SOLICITORS Supreme Court, Notaries Public, and Conveyancers. Money to loan on Real Estate Security. Office in the Victoria Block, Madoc.

CHARLES GREAM. | ALEX. A. McDONALD.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOUGH, L. D. S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no comission.

J. J. B. FLINT, Belleville. 241

W. H. HASTINGS,

SOLICITOR, &c., Madoc, Ont. OFFICE—O'Flynn Block.

W. WOOD,

Land, Loan, & Commission Agency

OFFICE—Second Door South from asonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

Madoc, Jan. 27th, 1879. 96

M. W. SINE, V. S.,

(Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College. Registered member of the Ontario Veterinary Medical Association.)

Treats all diseases of the Domestic Animals. All calls by mail or telegram promptly attended to.

OFFICE—REVIEW BLOCK, - Madoc, Ont.

G. W. WALKER, L. D. S.

DENTAL - SURGEON.

OFFICE—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.

If you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible before going, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is reached. Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, and don't forget where to go in the future.

Belleville, Nov. 27, 1882. 293

Mining Lands.

SALE of Mining Lands effected. Mineral Properties and Ores reported on.

JOHN STEWART,
Mining Engineer, Madoc, Ont.

March, 31, 1883. 314.

NOTICE.

ALL persons having claims against the estate of the late Mrs. Stephen Fox, who died on or about the 20th of January, 1884, are hereby notified to send in their claims to the undersigned, with full particulars, on or before the 22nd day of February, 1884. Any person indebted to the estate is hereby notified to call and settle at once.

PETER WRIGHT.
Executor.

Jan'y 23rd, 1884. Eldorado P.O.

MONEY TO LOAN.

THE undersigned has on hand a large amount of private money to loan on first class real estate, at low interest. Can be repaid by instalments or in one payment, to suit the borrower. Loans granted from $100 up to $4,000. Apply to

W. H. HASTINGS,
O'Flynn Block, Madoc.

Sept. 25, 1883. 335-tf

QUEEN CITY OIL CO.

GOLD MEDALS

Awarded at Toronto, London and Guelph, in 1883, for

PEERLESS

AND OTHER

MACHINE OILS.

For Sale by all First-Class Dealers.

Every Barrel Guaranteed.

SAMUEL ROGERS, Manager,

23 Front St. East, Toronto.

IN GOLDEN BONDS.

CHAPTER XIV.—(CONTINUED.)

So the next morning, in our walk, I took care to pass Geldham Hall, both going and returning; but the first time I saw no one in the park, and the second time, to my surprise, I saw Mr. Rayner and Mrs. Reade sauntering along together under the trees in a very friendly manner. I had noticed that it had gradually become quite natural for the haughty Mrs. Reade to turn to Mr. Rayner as soon as we all came ont of church on Sunday, and for them to have a long chat together, while her daughters looked at the people from the Alders as superciliously as before; but I did not know that he visited at Geldham Hall, still less that he and Mrs. Reade were on terms of such intimacy that she leaned on his arm as they walked along, and laughed as he talked in a much more natural and unaffected manner than her dignity generally allowed.

The next evening I had to go to tea at Mrs. Manners', to take part in a final discussion of the arrangements for the school-treat on the following day. Mrs. Manners, who was a very simple kindly lady, greeted me with rather a perturbed manner, and introduced me half apologetically to the Misses Reade, the elder of whom was stiffer and the younger more awkward than ever as they just touched my hand and dropped it as if it had been something with claws. They were icily obliged to me for the text, and said they would not have troubled me on any account, but their brother had insisted on taking it. Then they talked about village matters to Mrs. Manners, ignoring me altogether, until two little middle-aged ladies came in, who had dressed in an anti-quated fashion a number of dolls for the sale, and who, on hearing who I was, seemed rather afraid of me. The Misses Reade were very kind to them in a patronizing way; and a shy girl came in, who was better dressed, more accomplished, and who had no worse manners than the Misses Reade, but they evidently looked down upon her from a very great height. I afterwards found that she was the daughter of an attorney, and could not expect to be so fortunate as to meet the ladies from the Hall, except at the Vicar's, which was neutral ground.

I did not think it was at all a pleasant party. They all chattered about parish matters, district-matters, and the Sunday-school, and the life the curate's wife led her husband—of which I knew nothing at all; and I went to a table at the window, where there were two large albums of photogaphs and looked at them by myself. But, when Mr Manners came in, there was a little stir among them, and they all smiled at him and left off their chatter, and seemed to look to him to suggest a new topic; and he said the weather looked promising for next day, and they all flew upon this new topic and worried it to death. Then, when he had said a few words to each of them, he came up to me and asked me kindly why I was sitting all alone in a corner, and sat down by me, and told me who the people in the albums were, and showed me some pictures of Swiss scenery, and talked about the places they represented. I almost wished he would not, for the other ladies did not seem pleased.

Then we had tea, and Mr. Manners made me sit by him. He went out as soon as it was over, and we all went back into the drawing-room and wrote numbers on tickets; I forget what they were for, but I remember that there was great confusion because several of the ladies made mistakes, so that, while some numbers were missed out altogether, there were a great many tickets bearing the same number. Mrs. Manners asked me if I should like to come up-stairs and the see things for sale, all the rest of the ladies having seen them many times already. So we went up together, and, while we were looking at them, she said nervously—

"You have never been in a situation before, have you?"

"No, never before."

"A governess' position has many trials and difficulties."

"I haven't met with many yet. I have been fortunate," said I, smiling.

Mrs. Manners looked at me as if she wanted to ask me more than she dared; but she only said—

"Of course some families are pleasanter to live with than others. But in all there arise occasions when we must pray for guidance"—and I thought of my resolution to go—"and when we must walk circumspectly"—and I thought of the best way of treating Sarah. I only answered—

"Yes, Mrs. Manners"—very gently.

She seemed pleased by my submission, and said suddenly, as if to herself, after looking at me for a few moments—

"An honest open face!"—which made me blush—then, in a quicker, more practical tone—"You have no father, and have always lived quietly with your mother? Of course you write to her often?"

"Oh, yes."

"So that you can have the benefit of her council in any difficulty?"

I hesitated. Nobody ever seemed to think of going to mamma for counsel; we always kept things from her that were likely to disturb her, because she had delicate nerves, and used to go into hysterics if anything went wrong. So I said—

"In any difficulty I should have to think and act for myself, Mrs. Manners, because writing to mamma about it would only make her cry. But I have met with no great difficulties in my life so far."

She looked at me again, as if a little puzzled, and then said—

"I hope you will not think I am catechising you rudely; but Mr. Manners and I take a great interest in you, knowing how young and inexperienced you are to have to go out into the world alone. And he thinks I have neglected you a little. But, you see, Mrs. Rayner is so very—reserved, and lives such a secluded life, that it is not easy to form an intimacy. But I want you to feel sure, my dear Miss Christie, that, if you should want a friend's advice at any time, you need not fear to confide in me; and Mr. Manners, being a man and your parish clergyman, could help you in cases where my woman's judgment might be at fault."

I thanked her with tears in my eyes; for, although there was a shade of reserve in her manner, and although I did not think it likely that I should ever experience at the Alders any trial that she could help me in—for I could not confide a family secret, like Mrs. Rayner's suspected insanity, to anybody—yet her manner was so sincere and so earnest that I was touched by it and grateful for it.

Then we went down-stairs and finished up the evening with music. The two little middle-aged ladies sang, in thin cracked voices, some duets in Italian—passionate love-songs, the words of which they did not seem to understand. The elder Miss Reade played a movement of Mozart's "Fantasia in C minor"—but I did not recognize it until near the end—and the younger a "*Galop de Salon*," with the loud pedal down all the time. Miss Lane, the attorney's daughter, sang "Little Maid of Arcadee," which Mrs. Manners said she should have liked if the words had not been so silly. Then I was asked to play, and I chose Schumann's "Arabesque," and they seemed astonished and a little scandalized because I played it by heart. I heard Miss Reade whisper—

"I don't like her style. The great difference between *forte* and *piano* seems to me an affectation."

While I was playing, Mr. Laurance Reade came in to take his sisters home. When I had finished, everybody looked at us as he shook hands with me in a rather distant manner; but he managed to press my hand before he let it go; so I did not mind. And everybody listened as he said—

"We heard up at the Hall dreadful reports that you were ill, Miss Christie, and wouldn't be able to come to the school-treat."

"Oh, no, I wasn't ill! One of the servants gave me a fright in the night," said I. "I woke up and found her in my room ransacking my things. Then I screamed with all my might, and Mr. Rayner came up and called her out and scolded her."

This explanation was listened to with profound attention by everybody in the room; and I was glad I had an opportunity of giving it, as I felt sure that some rumors must have got about; and it was better they should hear my version of the story. Then Mrs. Manners said she hoped Mr. Reade would not desert them at the last; and he promised to come and help, but said she must not expect him to sell pen-wipers.

"You are going to have a much grander affair than usual, I hear," he ended—"more like a regular bazaar."

"It sounds ungracious to say so," she returned, rather anxiously, "but I am rather sorry that we have not kept to the old simple custom. Still, when Lady Mills offered a marquee, and to come herself and help to sell, and to bring her friends, we were obliged to make a difference. And then the band from Beaconsburgh——" she stopped, for it was old Mr. Reade who had offered to provide that.

"Ah, that's my father's fault!" the young man put in, laughing. "He's a wicked old fellow, wanting to corrupt the rustic simplicity of the parish in his old age."

His elder sister said "Laurence" reprovingly. Mrs. Manners went on.

"And, if Lady Mills comes on the drag, she'll bring a lot of idle young men"—Miss Lane and the younger Miss Reade looked up—"and there will be nothing to amuse them, for we have only one set of lawn-tennis—I think we must charge a penny a game for that"—in a practical tone—"and they will expect champagne and——"

"Oh, Lady Mills will bring that!" said Mr. Reade confidently, as if he had been on that drag with those idle young men himself.

"But Lady Mills and her set are not the style that Geldham is accustomed to," said Mrs. Manners, in a superior tone.

"Oh, no!" assented Mr. Reade gravely.

"And they will make fun of everything; and the treat is after all for the village-people; and I don't want those fast gentlemen from London to get talking to the village-girls."

"I don't think they will want to do so, Mrs. Manners, I don't indeed," said Mr. Reade.

"They are all good girls, those who will help at the treat—the first class at the Sunday School."

"Oh, those! Then I am sure you need not be afraid."

"And they will want to amuse themselves, and take up the time of the sellers, your sisters and Miss Christie and——"

"I'll keep them off, Mrs. Manners. The sellers shall not be teased by any impertinent and trifling young men. I'll devote myself to looking after them."

Simple Mrs. Manners, who had been in deep earnest all the time, began to have a suspicion that there was a lurking mirthfulness under Mr. Reade's gravity: so she said severely—

"You will have to work, not to play, if you come, Mr. Reade, and set a good example to the others."

"I will; but I sincerely hope they will not all follow it," said he, in a laughing tone; then he turned and looked at me and made me blush.

And in the slight bustle of departure he whispered to me—

"Wait, and I'll come back and take you home."

But, when I had put on my hat and mantle, and Mrs. Manners had led me down into the drawing room again, to say a few last words to me, and I was wondering how I could wait until Mr. Reade kept his promise and returned, I heard a ring and Mr. Rayner's voice in the hall. I started and blushed, and Mrs. Manners stopped in her talk and looked at me very searchingly.

"Mr. Rayner must have come to fetch you home," she said coldly.

I would not have missed the walk home with Mr. Reade for the world.

"I am afraid so," I stammered.

She looked colder still at my confusion but there was only one way out of it, so I burst out—

"Oh, Mrs. Manners, Mr. Reade said he would come to fetch me! What shall I do?"

"You would rather go with him?"

"Oh, yes, yes!"

Her manner changed all at once. She put her arm around me and drew me to the French window.

"There, my dear—run out there and wait at the gate on the left. That's the way they always come from the Hall. It is a little deception, I am afraid; but there—go, child, go! He is a good lad."

So I ran swiftly across the lawn in the dusk, afraid of Mr. Rayner's seeing me, and up the path between the laurel-hedges which led to the side gate. The path curved just at the end, and I heard the gate swing to; but I could not stop myself. And, as Mr. Reade dashed around the corner, running too, I fell against him, and then panted out, "I beg your pardon," very much confused. He had caught me by the arms, and he did not let me go, but held them very gently, while he said—

"Miss Christie! Pray don't apologise. Where were you running?"

"I—I was going home," I stammered in a low voice.

"But that is not the way." A pause—then very softly—"Were you coming to meet me?"

"N-o," said I half crying, and disengaging myself,

It was so humiliating to have been caught running to meet Mr. Reade.

"No! I had hoped you were. For I have been running like a race-horse to meet you."

I said nothing.

"Why did you want to run home so fast alone, when I promised to come and fetch you?"

"I—I didn't want to trouble you."

"That was very kind of you. But, if I happen not to mind the trouble, may I see you home now I am here? Or would you prefer to go alone?"

"I would rather go alone, thank you," said I, though it was heart-breaking to have to say it. But I thought it was time to show some spirit, for I saw that Mr. Reade did not believe me.

He stepped aside to let me pass, and raised his hat very stiffly; then his manner changed all at once.

"Why, you are crying! My darling, I didn't mean to make you cry!"

I could not stop him—I did try—but he was so much bigger than I that he had his arms around me before I could get away.

"Oh, Mr. Reade, let me go!" I said, frightened.

But, as I held up my face to say it, he kissed me, and, after that, of course it did not matter, for I knew that he loved me and that I was safe with him.

I remember every word that he said to me as we walked toward the Alders that night; but, if I were to write it down, it would read just like the same thing over and over again, and not at all as it sounded to me.

We did not go straight back, but a longer way round, for fear the grass should make my feet wet; and we passed the front gate and went on to the side gate that led past the stable. And there Laurence left me, for I did not want that spiteful Sarah to see him with me. I went through into the shrubbery, so happy that I could scarcely keep from singing softly to myself. But, as I came close to the stables, I left off, for fear Mr. Rayner, who might be in his room, as it was now quite dark, should hear me, and want to know how I got back, and why I was so late; and just then I could not have told him. I wanted to slip up-stairs to my room without seeing any one, and go straightway to sleep with the remembrance of Laurence and his last kiss all fresh and undisturbed in my mind. Then I thought I should dream of him.

But I was disappointed. For close under the stable-wall I saw two men's figures, neither of them Mr. Rayner's, and one of them held a dark lantern. I was frightened, for they made no noise, and I thought they walked like thieves; so I crept in among the trees and watched them. One of them softly tried the door of the harness-room, through which one had to pass to get to the upper story where Mr. Rayner slept. Then they came away and walked first down the path a little way towards the house, and then up it towards where I crouched among the trees. They sauntered cautiously, but slowly as if waiting for some one. I did not feel much afraid of their seeing me, for I knew I was well concealed; but I was eager to get out and alarm the house, and I dared not move whild they were in sight. But, when they came close, I recognized one as Tom Parkes, Sarah's lover, and in the other, much to my surprise, the gentleman who had visited Mr. Rayner after tea one evening, whose conversation with Sarah in the plantation had so surprised me by its familiar tone.

The moon, which had now risen high, fell full upon his face as he passed, and I had a better opportunity than before of observing him. He was rather short, of slim neat build, fair, clean-shaven, with gray eyes and an imperturbable expression of face. He had an overcoat and a big comforter over his arm, and was, as he had been before, very carefully dressed. When they were just opposite to me, they turned back, and, just as they got to the harness-room door again, Sarah came quickly from the house with a key, let them in, and followed herself. And in another minute Mr. Rayner passed me from the road and let himself in after them, I waited a few moments in wonder at this strange scene; it seemed to me that I was always seeing curious things at the Alders. But I had something pleasanter to think about than mysterious night-visitors, and I ran quickly and lightly down the path to the house, where Jane, very sleepy, and surprised at my being so late, let me in.

But that last adventure spoilt my dreams. I did indeed dream of Laurence; but I dreamt that I was carried away from him by burglars.

CHAPTER XV.

Laurence had promised to come for me early the next morning, saying that I should be wanted to help to arrange the stalls.

"I'll bring two of the Manners boys, and say we've come for the benches Mr. Rayner offered to lend for the children's tea," said he. "Then I'll say Mrs. Manners begs you to come at once, and I'll start off with the boys; and, when we get outside the gate, I'll send them on with the benches and wait about for you."

I wondered why he could not wait for me in the house as a matter of course; but he knew best, and I said nothing.

The next morning I put on a white frock that I had been busily making during all my spare time for the last fortnight, and a broad sash of the palest lemon and pink that I had been saving up for some great occasion. Then I slipped into the garden before breakfast—for there was no knowing how soon after he might come—to gather a flower to wear at my throat. I purposely chose rather a fa led little rose, in the hope that Laurence might notice it and get me one himself to wear instead. I was going to put it in water until it was time to start, when Mr. Rayner met me at the window.

"Halloo, Miss Caristie, stealing my roses! Well, since you had resolved to burden yourself with a crime, you might have made it worth your while. But I am not going to permit you to spoil the effect of your pretty frock and destroy the reputation of my garden by wearing such a misshapen thing as that! Never! Come out again with me, and we'll find something better."

This was not what I wanted at all; but I was obliged to follow him, and to seem pleased when he gathered and gave me the loveliest little late tea-rose possible, and then found a beautiful bit of long soft moss to put round it. Laurence would never dare to suggest that this was not pretty enough to wear.

After breakfast, I went into the school-room with Haidee; but I was not in my usually soberly instructive mood; and, when I heard the front-door bell ring, I took the "Child's Guide to Knowledge" from Haidee's hand and gravely held it before me for some minutes until she said timidly—

"It begins at 'What is tapioca?' Miss Christie."

Then I felt ashamed of myself, and, making an effort, heard all the rest of her lessons as intelligently as was necessary, and set her a copy in my best hand. Then, just as I was thinking that my reward must be very near now, my heart sank as I heard Laurence's step returning through the hall, and those of the boys with him, while yet I had not been summoned. I wondered whether Laurence had forgotten all about me, and could have burst into tears at the thought that he would soon be helping to arrange the stalls with pretty Miss Kate Finch. But presently, when disappointment had given place to despair, I came to what I suppose was a better mood, and reflected that it was all a just punishment for the careless and neglectful manner in which I was certainly performing my duties this morning. And I went into dinner with all my bright spirits of the morning very properly chastened out of me.

It was wicked and ungrateful of me; but, Mr. Rayner said brightly, "Mrs. Manners wanted you to go and help her to prepare for the afternoon's festivities, Miss Christie; but we are not going to let you fag yourself out laying tables for a lot of dirty children, so I said you should come later," I felt for the moment as if I quite disliked him, though it was really only another proof of his kindness and care for me.

After dinner, he himself accompanied Haidee and me to the High Field, where the bazaar and tea took place; Mrs. Rayner was not coming until later. The school-children had been there some time when we reached the field; and some of the rank and fashion of the neighborhood, the quiet people who came as a duty, were making purchases in the marquees. I saw Laurence standing outside the larger but less showy one of the two; he looked very grave and gloomy, and did not come forward towards us immediately, as I had expected. Was he offended because I had not come earlier? Surely he must have known how much I wanted to do so! His elder sister, much to my surprise, came out to meet me.

"We have been waiting for you such a long time, Miss Christie," she said; "we have kept a place for you."

And, although she did not speak much more pleasantly than usual, I thought it good-natured of her, and wondered whether Laurence had spoken to her about me and she was trying to be kind to please him. I followed her into the marquee, which was arranged with one long stall down each side. At one, cheap toys, sweets, and very innocent refreshments were to be sold; the Sunday-school girls stood behind it, presided over by the housekeeper from the Hall. Down the other side was a stall loaded with the usual display of mats, dolls, crochet-shawls, and tatting antimacassars, with here and there a gipsy-table or cushion mounted with wool-work, and a host of useful trifles, which were expected to fetch far more than their intrinsic value.

But the custom of former years, when the sale had been chiefly for the village people, was not forgotten; and one end was piled up with underclothing and children's frocks and a quantity of cheap crockery and ironmongery, the contributions of Beaconsburgh tradesmen. At this, decidedly the least interesting corner of the whole bazaar, Miss Reade asked me if I would mind standing.

"We chose this part for you, because you said you would like to have plenty to do; and we know you are patient. And I assure you the old women from the village will give you lots of occupation; they always want to turn over everything in the place and buy what they require for nothing."

I think I would rather have sold some pretty things too; but of course somebody must sell the ugly ones, and I really wanted to be useful; so I looked carefully over the things under my charge and examined the price-tickets, which I thought was a business-like way of going to work, when Laurence at last strolled in and came up to me. He shook hands with a loving pressure, but he only said—

"How do you do, Miss Christie? They expected you earlier."

And I felt so much chilled by the common-place words and the "Miss Christie" that I could scarcely answer. I had not expected him to say "Violet" before everybody, as he had done when we walked home on the previous night; but he need not have used my prim surname at all. But, as he stooped to push under the stall a box that that was sticking out, he said, in a very low voice—

"I must speak to you presently. You must make some excuse to get away, and I'll watch you and meet you. I have some bad news—at least, I don't know whether you will think it bad news."

His whisper got so gruff during those last words that I longed to kneel down on the ground by him and put my arms around his neck and tell him not to mind, whatever it was; but I could only say softly, as I bent over a bundle of night-caps—

"Of course I shall think it bad if you do."

And he just glanced up with a look that made me hold my breath and almost forgot where I was, and his lips touched my frock as he rose, and I knew the bad news was still not so bad as it might be.

Just then there was a stir and excitement outside, caused by the arrival of Lady Mills and some of her party. They came into our marquee, and I thought I had never seen any one so beautiful or so winning as Lady Mills herself, with her pretty cream colored gown covered with lace and bunches of pale roses in her hat and on her dress. The ladies with her were beautifully dressed too, and I saw at once that they were indeed, as Mrs. Manners had said, "the style of people Geldham was accustomed to." They made us all, sellers and buyers, look very dowdy and old-fashioned, and they talked and laughed a little louder than we dared do, and moved about as if they were used to being looked at and did not mind it. There were only two gentlemen with the six or eight ladies, and I heard Lady Mills say to Mrs. Manners that the rest of the men were coming on the drag, and that she had given them strict orders that after a certain time they were to buy up all that was left on the stalls. Mrs. Manners seemed rather distressed at that, and said she did not want the gentlemen to purchase things which would be of no use to them; they had some smoking-caps and embroidered cigar-cases. But Lady Mills laughed, and said Mrs. Manners was too merciful; and then she left our marquee and went to superintend the finishing touches put to the arrangement of her own.

(TO BE CONTINUED).

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AGRICULTURAL.

Protecting Grape Vines in Winter.

In cold parts of the Province it is the safer way to lay the grape vines down at the approach of winter in order to secure crops of fruit. By laying the vines down the evaporation is lessened, and when the snow falls they are covered by it, and thus protected until it is melted. It is the frost drying winter winds sweeping through the vine branches if left on the trellis that injure the buds, seemingly lowering the vital force so that they push feebly, if at all, on the return of warm weather. The writer has seen vines through which the sap ran freely, unable to burst a bud; the buds were killed, though the wood was seemingly uninjured. It is usually better merely to throw the vine upon the ground and trust to the snow for a covering, than to place strawy manure in which mice may harbor upon them, or to cover them with much earth, which in wet weather will rot the buds.

Apple Jelly.

The wholesale manufacture of apple jelly has become an important business. The process in one of the largest manufactories in the State of New York is described in the report of the State Agricultural Society, from which we condense:—The factory is located on a creek which furnishes the necessary power. The apples as brought by farmers are stored in large bins by the side of the creek above the mills. When wanted they are discharged from the bins into a trough of running water, which carries them into the basement of the mill, discharging them into a tank of water. This process gives them a thorough scouring and all refuse, litter, dirt, etc., is caried away by the water. The apples are hoisted by an endless chain elevator from the tank to the grinding room, the buckets on the elevator being perforated to allow the water to escape. They are carried to the upper story whence they roll by the force of gravity to the grater. The cheese is laid up in strong cotton cloth instead of straw as in old times. The cider as it is expressed passes to the storage tank thence to the defactor, a copper pan eleven feet long and three feet wide. It is here heated, at first moderately by steam pipes, till all impurities have risen to the surface and been skimmed off, and then a greater degree of heat is applied to reduce it to a semi-syrup or boiled cider. From the defactor it passes to the evaporator, also supplied with copper steam pipes, and so arranged that the semi-syrup introduced at one end is reduced to the proper density in its passage through, flowing off in a continuous stream, of a consistency of thirty degrees to thirty-two degrees Baume. Great care is taken in all these operations to prevent absolute cleanliness, every part being thoroughly cleansed by hot water and steam each day. No fermentation is allowed to take place in the cider before reduction. The jelly flows from the evaporators into large tubs, from which it is drawn while still warm in the various packages in which it is shipped to market. A favorite package for family use is little covered wooden buckets holding five and ten pounds respectively, and which are familiar to the grocery trade. The capacity of the factory is from 1,600 to 1,800 pounds per day. A bushel of fruit will produce from four to five pounds of jelly. Crab-apples make the finest jelly; sour, crabbed natural fruit the best looking, and mixtures of all varities the most satisfactory product. The pomace is manipulated in water, when the seed sink and the lighter part flows off; and it is said that the value of the seeds will pay the cost of all the labor employed. They are sold to nursery men for planting. *New York Observer.*

FARM ITEMS.

Lack of pure and fresh water greatly interfere with the production of eggs during cold weather. Eggs contain a large amount of water, and hens need it for the manufacture of eggs.

Galvanized iron pails for drinking water should not be used. The zinc coating is readily acted upon by water, forming a poisonous oxide of zinc.

Do not leave any unoccupied land to grow a crop of weeds. When an early crop is removed sow at once any crop that will keep them down. Buckwheat and peas are good, and may be turned under before frost.

By weighing a small sample of wheat, counting the number of kernels in the sample, and multiplying by the number of times the weight of such sample is contained in the weight of a bushel, it has been found that there are from 650,000 to 750,000 kernels in a bushel.

In fruit orchards the trees are more important than any crop that can be grown under them. If they are not, cut them down. The hills of potatoes or beans close to the trees never amount to much, and it is not worth trying to save them at the risk of injuring the trees.

A farmer who for years had his crops damaged by woodchucks, says:—"After the woodchucks had retired for winter quarters and the surface of the ground was deeply frozen, I selected a cold night and shut every hole with earth, pressing it down so that the entrance and exist were hermetically sealed, excluding the air. With all their strength the woodchucks could not dig out of their prison, and died."

There are farmers who have extra good butter cows and do not know it. They have poor pastures in summer and no shelter and indifferent feed in winter. In the house they have no convenience for making butter; the milk is set where there are no arrangements for keeping it cool in summer, and in the living room, exposed to the odors of the kitchen, in winter; and neither the quantity nor quality, nor any index of what a cow can do is kept.

The San Francisco reporter didn't get anything new when he asked a Chinaman how the children of Confucius kept Christmas: "Samee like Melican man," was the rejoinder; "eat, dlink and gled dlunk."

When a man enters a sample-room and sees a person there with whom he has sworn off, the man inside says he entered to warm his hands, while the other says he just dropped in to ascertain the time of day.

HONORING THE DEAD.

The Folly and Extravagance of Current Funeral Customs—The Origin of costly Burial Ceremonies—Ancient Mortuary Practices

"Among other things which are not as they should be," a Greek tragedian is fabled to say in an English crib, "I might mention the unbounded character of feminine extravagance." The unbounded character of funeral arrangements is also mentioned among things which are not as they should be. We published, the other day, a letter on this topic signed by the archbishops of Canterbury and York and by other distinguished members of the church of England Funeral and Mourning Reform association. According to this letter, our old funeral observances "help to create a mistaken view of death." What a correct view of death may be it is perhaps not easy to ascertain. But the writers of the letter probably mean that our funeral pomp gives an idea of hopeless gloom, which is certainly neither beautiful nor human nor consistent with either the hopeful Christian or the resigned pagan theory of the close of mortal existence. The writers go on to point out that the bereaved are often unable to resist the tyranny of custom or fashion. These demand in all ranks a heavy tax to Mr. Mould to be paid on the decease of a kinsman. Even when well to do people have sensibly insisted on a plain, quiet, funeral, the poorer classes (especially the Scotch and Irish poorer class) often feel it their duty to expend comparatively large sums on "waking" and otherwise doing honor to the departed. The Homeric custom of a funeral feast, though no longer followed by athletic sports, prevails among the poor in many parts of these islands. Scotch tradesman are not unacquainted with "burial port," and the vintage served out at the funerals of the poor is neither old nor crusted nor expensive, though undoubtedly "very curious." "The people at large," say the reformers, "still cling to the old so-called 'handsome funeral,' with, in various parts of England, much feasting and treating, entailing often absolute want, and conducing to permanent pauperism." This is true, and lavish bad taste in these mortuary matters is not confined to the poor. Look at our funeral monuments in cemeteries and churchyards, look at our style of mourning in dress, look at our plumed hearses and abominable hearse-horses and mutes. Can anything be more hideous and degraded than the most of our funeral art? While people confine themselves to flowers and crosses they can do little harm. But they aspire to veiled urns, broken columns, photographs under glass on the tomb, and a crowd of incongruous allegorical images such as may be observed in Brompton cemetery. As to mourning raiment, the taste of most races, from that of the Australians, who daub themselves blacker, is in favor of black; white and yellow are the exceptions. Black is not unbecoming, but it is hot and heavy. Many women with large family circles are martyrs to ponderous, uncomfortable, and expensive crape. For mutes and hearse plumes nothing can be said except that they are survivals from ages even more costly than our own in gloomy funeral arrangements. They are like the horse led behind the soldier's bier—a survival from the time (not so very far distant) when the horse was actually sacrificed and buried with the warrior. The touching relic of that sacrifice, as it exists in certain military funerals, no one would abolish. But the reformers have plenty of work before them in teaching economy and taste. That they will help to popularize cremation, the most sanitary and the noblest manner of disposing of the dead, is more than likely.

The great expense traditional at obsequies no doubt arises from a wish to honor the dead. The old way of honoring the dead was to fill their tomb or funeral pyre with all manner of precious things. Thus when Hectors's body still lay in the Achæan camp his friends in Troy burned many of his costly possessions. The idea was that the spiritual forms of these objects, like the ghosts of the slaves slaughtered besides the pyre, accompanied the departed lord into hades. People had not learned that, as they entered this world naked, so they departed. They brought nothing with them, and carried nothing away. But the human spirit revolted against this inflexible rule. His slaves, his dogs, his horses were buried with the Greek, or Scythian, or Scandinavian prince; the child carried her toys into the sunless gardens of Persephone. In the "Philopseudes" of Lucian (the report of a meeting of a Greek psychical society), one of the characters tells how he burned all his dead wife's finery. But the unsatisfied shade of the dead lady haunted him, till he found and burned one of a favorite pair of silt slippers, which had fallen behind a chest and so escaped the general conflagration. Beliefs like this have been of the utmost service to history, because we now find in the barrows and tombs of the dead examples of all the objects they prized in life. Christianity discouraged and almost destroyed the practice among her early converts. By a curious inconsistency, however, the dignitaries of the church and the heads of the state were still buried in canonical costume or in royal robes, with crozers and rings. Other and humbler Christians have usually been buried with no sacrifice of portable property. Thus prevented from sacrificing to the honor of the dead in one way, the world clung to another ancient usage, and expended needless sums of money in hideous trappings of mourning and in wakes and funeral feasts. "I dinna care for your marriages; gie me a good solid burial," said the old Scotchman, expressing a sentiment which has a still stronger hold on the Irish.

All our funeral customs show a gloomy, hopeless view of death which wiser peoples have not encouraged. The northern nations have a curious love of posing on corruption, on skulls, skeletons, cross-bones, all the hideous emblems of country church-yards and of the *Danse Macabre*. There is hardly a skeleton to be found in all Greek funeral art. The *stelæ*, or pillars over the dead, show us the departed as he was in this life—the man about to mount the horse of Hades, the lady at her toilette. Sometimes we find representations, as is supposed of friends meeting again in Elysium. The Etruscan dead are represented as lying at endless feasts, "enjoying each the other's good." The Egyptians were with Osiris in a peaceful and happy place. Such are the usual Pagan representations of death. But what did they really believe about death? There was no consistent or orthodox doctrine. Hell was painted on the walls of the Lesche at Delphi—hell with a blue-black fiend, Lurynomous, the color of a carrion fly, devouring the damned. Other souls were at the endless tasks of Sisyphus, of Tantalus, of the daughters of Danaus. The blue-black fiend may still be seen on the painted tomb walls of Etruria. Thus there was a belief in a place of torment, crowded by demons like those we see in old mediæval missals and psalters. But was the belief in such a place common? In the "Republic" one of the characters marvels at Socrates when he speaks of a future life among just men made perfect. "These things are old wives' fables," says the skeptic, apparently an orthodox gentleman of Athens. Socrates' myths of heaven came like a new gospel to his hearers, a gospel attested only by the vision of Er, the ancient Dante, who had beheld the homes of men departed. Again, the people of Greece believed (as the story of Cupid and Psyche shows) in a home of future life exactly analogous to what Ojibbeways and Soloman islanders believe in—a shadowy, formless place, guarded by monsters. There was thus no one orthodox view of death. Annihilation, immortality in our sense, purgatory, a survival of the hades of savages, a theory of absorption into the divine, all these notions had their disciples. But vague as his beliefs were, the Greek treated death, when he had to deal with in mortuary art, with a manly pious resignation, not hopeless, but devoid of fear. English mortuary art is far indeed from this admirable example.—*London Daily News.*

WIT AND WISDOM.

The best thing out—Out of debt.

It takes a clever man to conceal from others what he doesn't know.

Diamonds are a good deal like hens. Much depends upon their setting.

When a young lady refuses a marriage proposal, it is a case of slight of hand.

Trufe am mighty, but use it in small doses, in criticising the acts of yo' friends.

The power to do great things generally arises from the willingness to do small things.

The amount of pin money required by a woman depends on whether she uses diamond pins or rolling pins.

It is in harmony with the eternal fitness of things that a man should turn pale when he "kicks the bucket."

There is no disgrace in being poor; the thing is to keep it quiet and not let your neighbors hear anything about it.

The man who says that woman has never invented anything should listen for a few minutes at the key-hole of the sewing society.

The latest dude story is that a farmer saw a couple of these agonizing specimens on the street, and exclaimed: "Gosh! what things we see when we don't have a gun."

So—commenced the study of music only when he was sixty. We recommend this fact to the young lady who lives in the opposite house, and has begun practicing the "Maiden's Prayer" before she is twenty.

A Michigan youth, aged 19, had a flare-up with his girl, and out of revenge married the latter's aunt—fair, fat and forty. It is the first time aunty has been utilized as a cure for a broken heart.

Weakly Children.

No subsequent care can fully atone for neglect of proper physical training and development in childhood. Some parents are so tender of their children that they hardly allow them to go out of their sight. They keep them in school nine months in the year, and under more or less restraint and confinement during the other three months. The result is that neither mind or body reach their full development; and they are children at twenty, and weaklings the rest of their lives. The perfection of manhood is a sound mind in a sound body." Most of the business of the great cities is in the hands of country-bred men, while those born and brought up in affluence in cities, are, as a occupying inferior positions. This condition of things will not always remain thus; parents are beginning to appreciate the cause and to seek the remedy. Early last summer I went up among the hills of Sussex County, N. J., and stopped for a day or two with some friends who reside on a large farm a mile from the beautiful village of Newton. A delicate lad of ten years of age from Brooklyn had been sent to spend the summer with this family. When he came he had but little appetite, his eyes were weak and he could endue but little fatigue; but he entered into rural life with great gusto, and when he was sent for at the end of a month, he begged to remain longer. Another delicate boy about the same age was sent up from the city later in the season, and the two are full of business; racing over the hills, riding bare back or in the farm waggons, and developing health and strength all the time. I met one of the family in October, and was told that I would then hardly recognize these boys, so brown and rugged had they become. It is reasonable to say that this summering has added five or ten years to the lives of these children. The family above referred to are people of education and refinement, so that the influences under which the children are brought are the very best. The children become greatly attached to the family who allow them much freedom, and thus the farm-house is known as "Liberty Hall." We wish there were many such summer resorts for city boys who are suffering for the want of fresh country air, and the fresh milk and butter and bread and fruits that abound here. If the thousands of people who visit the fashionable watering places, leaving their children at home in hot, dusty cities, or bringing them with them to be pampered by rich food and fatigued by late hours, would seek for them homes for the summer at farm-houses in healthy localities, permanent benefit would result. There are plenty of such places to be found; and among the recollections of a child's life, none would be brighter or more satisfactory to look back upon than his rural experience. The highest joys and pleasures of childhood are lost in the walls of a great city.

The drum we beet ourselves duzznt sownd so loud as the drum our nabur beets.

STIFLING TIMES IN RUSSIA.

The Social and Political Life of the People Extinguished by the Government.

"Oh, this stifling, horrible reaction!" gasp intelligent Russians. "We are dying for fresh air." Meanwhile the government creatures are shouting: "Everything is all right in the czar's country, it is the nicest place on the globe." For the time being there is no life at all in this huge country—I mean social and political life. Like school children, the czar's subjects are constantly bidden to keep still. All the functions of the autocratic government seem to be concentrated on the hushing up process. I heard a witty Russian say that nowadays the czar does not issue a ukase, but simply "Hush, No.—." Earn your daily bread and eat it—that is, if the imperial tax-collectors do not snatch it from you. Such is the whole code of daily life for the Russians now.

The czar as usual does nothing. He is merely a figurehead for his country. In order to fill up his time his ministers make him sign "hushes," and give audience to civil and military office-seekers who presumably come "to lay at the feet of his majesty their loyal feelings." There are thousands of regiments in Russia, and each regiment has its own patron saint. The patron's day is the greatest holiday of the Russian soldier, and the present czar has made it his rule to give them a treat on that day. Besides vodka he gives half-a-rouble to each man, a rouble to each under-officer, and a dinner to the officers. And here ends the czar's "daily and nightly care about the needs and wants of his beloved country."

The ministers are certainly less idle than their master. Each of them has daily many orders to sign and a crowd of office-seekers to see. But what particularly keeps them busy is the competition in making up hushes or ukases. Queer, indeed, are some of these documents. Here, for instance, the minister of public instruction proposes to behead all the Russian universities by establishing a state board of examiners, having sole power to confer degrees upon students. The trouble is that over three-quarters of the nihilists were university students, and the professors were satisfied with them so long as they were proficient in their studies. But the state examiners would issue diplomas only to those who were undoubtedly loyal, and thus there would be fewer chances for nihilists to penetrate into the imperial service.

Then the minister of the imperial household proposes that there shall be no nobles by the autocrat's grace. According to Russian law, all subjects who, while in the czar's service, attain the rank of general or receive the cross of St. Vladimir, become ipso facto nobles of the empire, and all their descendants preserve the title. According to this new project no man, however much he might deserve from his country, could become a noble unless he pleased the czar or his government. Such a system would create a nobility which would be anything but noble.

Next comes the minister of the interior, boasting that he had succeeded in beheading Moscow. During the last coronation the head, or mayor, of the city of Moscow, Prof. Tchicherin, made a speech in which he urged the new-crowned czar to follow his late father in the way of reform. "Only substantial reforms can cure the gaping wounds of our fatherland," he said. For that speech the mayor of Moscow was removed. From that day to this the ancient czar's capital has remained headless, for no new candidate elected by the city has suited the minister. This is the way the autocrat repays Moscow for her hospitality to him during the coronation.

The minister of justice also shines with wisdom. Recently a Russian, who was called before the court as a witness, refused to take the formal oath, which begins thus: "I swear by God Almighty." "The bible forbids me to swear by God," he said, "though I am ready to swear before God." The case was referred to the minister. Count Leo Tolstoi, the foremost Russian novelist of the day, being called to serve on a jury, excused himself on the ground that his religious views forbade him to judge men. This case was also referred to the minister. The decision of the Russian minister was as follows: "Count Leo Tolstoi shall be counted among absent jurors, and, as such, shall be fined 100 roubles. As to the witness objecting to the legal form of oath, it must be understood that the imperial government is not going to change the laws of the empire to accommodate individuals."

The chief procureur of the holy synod has recently ordered that *The Religious and Social Messenger*, being too radical in its religious views shall be submitted to religious censor. In compliance with this order, *The Messenger* sent to the censors all its religious articles, but not articles of a lay character. The journal received a new reprimand, for in the procureur's order there was no discrimination made between religious and lay news. So now the reverend censors, who are all monks, are perusing even the financial articles of *The Messenger* in search of heresy.

What can people do under such a government? They can play cards and billiards, give dinners and balls, arrange masquerades, and go to the theatre, and so they do. Vodka and champagne are flowing, dancing parties and light music last through the night, ballets and low plays which have always the same theme, that "the lover is lovely and the husband is a fool," provoke thunders of applause, and above all this babel is heard the so-called Russian national hymn: "Boje, czaris hrani" (God save the czar).

By the way the fiftieth anniversary of that hymn was recently celebrated here. On that occasion its origin and history were fully explained. Up to 1833 there was no national hymn in Russia, and the czars were usually contented with the English anthem, "God Save the King." After his trip abroad, in 1832, the Czar Nicholas ordered Mr. Lvoff, a famous Russian musician, to compose at once a Russian national hymn, for his majesty, while in foreign courts, had been much inconvenienced on account of the lack of one. Mr. Lvoff set to work, and soon the music was ready. Poet Joukovsky furnished the words. The hymn pleased the czar, and in 1833 it was first played in the Grand theatre of this city. Such was the origin of the hymn. True, its music is rather national, but the words are anything but the Russian people's prayer:

God save the czar!
Mighty autocrat,
Reign for our glory,
Reign for our enemy's fear,
O, orthodox czar,
God save the czar!

It is an official hymn, and is not known at all to the majority of Russians.—*St. Petersburgh Cor. New York Sun.*

Vigorous Exercise.

A stroll for mental relaxation, or for pure air, or for pleasant companionship, valuable as this is, is far from accomplishing the full object of physical exercise. Of course, such exercise is meant mainly for brain workers, for the sedentary, for those who do not find it in their employment.

Now vigorous exercise—and exercise only when it is sufficiently vigorous—equalizes the circulation. It brings it to the surface and carries it strongly to the furthest extremeties. It relieves undue pressure on the brain, and checks the tendency to congest in the vital organs. It enables the blood to pass freely through the almost invisible network (the capillaries) which it must all traverse in its passage from the arteries to the veins, and thence to the heart and lungs, with its load of accumulated impurities. It arouses to more vigorous action those millions of tiny workers (the cells) by which all the tissues of muscle, nerve, membrane, bone, etc, are perpetually renewed.

Such exercise also quickens the eliminating organs—those by which the body gets rid of its waste matter. One need not take poison to die of poison. Once at least every year the entire body passes off as dead matter, and each particle is as much poison as if drank from an infected well.

Now the lungs, with their fuller and deeper inspiration induced by vigorous exercise, throw off more effectively the deadly carbon, and take in larger draughts of life giving oxygen; and the heart sends a purer blood with a fuller flow through the system. The huge liver, through which must pass for still further purification all the blood of the body, is especially liable to congestion. It cannot hasten the blood, as does the heart by its own contraction, nor as do the lungs by the aid of the muscles of the chest and diaphragm.

It is now known that the successive collapse and inflation of the lungs greatly aid the circulation of the blood through the liver, and that this circulation is especially helped by the deep breathing caused by *vigorous* exercise. Hence we say to all who walk for exercise, let your walk be brisk, with a full swing of the arms, and if possible let it include more or less of "up hill."

A Modern Prince.

And so the Princess Frederick Charles of Prussia has at length revolted against the swash-buckler tyranny of her illustrious husband! We are here delighted at the public washing of family linen at Dissan. The red prince, as florid English journalists are wont to call him, is a good military workman, but otherwise no credit to his house or country. He is not a monogamist, and the memory of his heart is a short one. Nor does he like refined and cultivated women. The fraulein who serves in an underground beer-house has the most chance of being "distinguished" by him. Perhaps it is because she does not think the worst of him when the numerous drinks he mixes stultify his brain and make his irascible temper violent. As the Americans say, he soaks his liquor, and does'nt want to share it with anybody. In his most genial moods the Prince Frederick Charles is ready to tell disagreeable truths. His "sincerity in wine"—or beer, or schnapps—is appalling, as he professes and uses the vocabulary of the first Prussian king of his race. When Prince Frederick Charles was in France, he used nightly to have a *kermesse* in the chateau in which he was quartered. I shall never forget an oral account received from an old lady of the state in which he left a country house of hers near Montargis, and of the uses to which he had turned the choice furniture in her drawing-room. He condescended to play some practical jokes on her when he was her tenant; they were heavy and not good-natured.

Prince Frederick Charles is the double first cousin of the Crown Prince, who was as scrupulous in respecting the lares and penates in the French houses which he had requisitioned for his use as the other was the reverse. Fritz did all that in him lay to mitigate the inevitable severity of war when he was at Les Ombrages. Prince George of Saxony, at Margency and St. Prix, showed himself a kind and high-minded gentleman, and left a good name behind him. He occupied the chateau of Baron Davilliers, the famous collector of bric-a-brac and art curios. An inventory of the furniture was made by the prince's order, and his military secretary was told to see that every object which might easily be taken away was locked up. Nothing was missing when the baron returned to live in his house. At St. Prix some officers of Queen Elizabeth's regiment moved to a cottage where they were quartered a piano from a neighboring chateau. But the prince, to whom the fact was reported by the mayor of the commune, sent word to his subordinates that they were to use the instrument as if it were their own, to return it when they were going away, and, when it was in its place, to get it tuned. They carefully obeyed.—*Paris Cor. London Truth.*

The Duty We Owe to Ourselves.

You have no more right to eat or drink what you know will disagree with your digestion than you have to drop a furtive pinch of arsenic, just enough to sicken him slightly, into your school-fellow's cup. It is as truly your duty to eat regularly and enough of wholesome, strength-giving food, wisely adapted to your needs, as it is to pray, "Give us this day our daily bread." Faith without sensible works does not bring about miracles in our age. There is the same sin in kind, if not degree, in omitting your "constitutional" walk to study a hard lesson you would like to make sure of for to-morrow, that there is in picking your neighbor's pocket, or cheating in a bargain. Both are dishonest actions, and in the long but certain run of justice, both are sure to be punished. Put yourself, in thought, outside of your body; make an inventory of its capabilities and necessities. It is your soul's nearest neighbor. See to it that the soul loves it as itself.—*Marion Harland.*

North Hastings Review

MADOC, FEBRUARY 21, 1884.

THE LICENSE QUESTION.

In our local columns this week will be found a report of the first meeting of the Board of License Commissioners lately appointed by the Dominion Government in conformity with the new law passed last year and known as the McCarthy Act. It will thus be seen that Sir John is determined to take the licensing power out of the hands of the Mowat Government, notwithstanding the energetic resistance the latter is making—one unsatisfactory appeal to the Privy Council having already been made. Of the relative merits of the old Crooks and the new McCarthy Acts we are not in position to discuss, but we imagine it does not require a very prophetic vision to discern endless confusion add trouble, if not positive injury, in thus having two conflicting laws being enforced on the same subject. Looking at the matter from a local standpoint we see that in this riding liquor dealers will have two sets of license regulations, differing in many important particulars, for their enlightenment and guidance. Then they have two sets of officials over them, each claiming full powers in enforcing the above laws. The perplexed dealer applies to one or other of the Boards for a license and receives it. If from the Dominion officials, he is liable to be prosecuted under some paragraph in the Ontario law, and if he trusts as heretofore in an Ontario license he is sure to be prounced on at some time or other by the Dominion Inspectors. We imagine we hear the disgusted vendors exclaim, "To whom will we go?" We are sorry we cannot offer any better or more sensible suggestion than that they subscribe to all the laws, the penalties, the restrictions and the expenses of both Acts and take out a double license. As we look at the matter as presented before us it certainly seems the only safe plan to pursue. As two of the rival Commissioners, A. B. Ross, Esq., and Dr. Loomis, are residents of the village, perhaps they will be able to elucidate the seeming difficulty. The new law takes effect from the 1st of May. It will be interesting to watch the double workings.

A BELLEVILLE SENSATION.

Sudden and Mysterious Disappearance of a Respectable Lady.

Last week the people of Belleville were thrown into a state of great excitement by the sudden and mysterious disappearance of a lady who resided in that city and was well known and highly respected. Mrs. Moynes, wife of J. C. Muynes, commercial traveller, became insane about three months ago through illness. She recovered her reason and health and went to Ottawa with her husband a couple of weeks ago. On Monday they returned to Brockville, and Mr. Moynes having business there left his wife on the train. Mr. Moynes reached Belleville on Wednesday morning, but found his wife missing. Inquiries were at once made which showed that Mrs. Moynes had come safely to Belleville and had left the station, whilst a woman answering her description had been seen walking towards Canifton on Monday evening, but no further trace of the missing woman could he get. A searching party was organized and began a search at noon. There can be no doubt that the unhappy woman had relapsed into insanity, and it is feared she may have perished.

A clairvoyant at Trenton was consulted who said that the unfortunate woman was in the river. A general search of the river was at once commenced and kept up for several days without success. Her husband and four small children are entitled to deep sympathy.

Strike at Belleville Axe Factory.

BELLEVILLE, Beb. 16.—The hands in the axe factory went ont on strike this morning in consequence of the heavy reduction they were asked to accept by the firm. Twelve men quit work. The reductions were from 12½ to 17½ per cent. The men complain that they have been making very low wages all winter. They have only averaged about $3 apiece this week.

—See our Remnant Tables.
J. DALE & SON.

THAT CORNER!

Mrs. Wright vs. The Corporation.

THE DISPUTE TO OWNERSHIP AGAIN RENEWED.

The old dispute in regard to the ownership of the gore on Mrs. Wright's corner was again revived on Tuesday morning when the workmen removed the little building that for the past year or two has guarded that spot. When the place was clear and Mr. Cross's men were preparing for the foundation for the new store building he is erecting the Reeve, Mr. O'Flynn, notified him of the claims of the corporation to the gore, and also that an injunction would be put upon him if he extended his foundation over certain limits. Yesterday the Reeve had Mr. Aylsworth survey and stake out a certain portion from the corner, which, we believe, leaves Mr. Cross sufficient ground for the sized building he is erecting. The end is probably not yet reached in this matter.

In common with other citizens we would be glad to to see this question and dispute amicably settled. Mrs. Wright is certainly sincere in her efforts to keep what she paid for and believes her own, and we are also satisfied that Mr. Reeve O'Flynn wishes only to preserve to the corporation that part of the "disputed territory" that was no doubt originally intended for public use. It would pay both parties to endeavor to decide the matter by "give and take," rather than recourse to law. But get matter decided some way.

"Jumped Bail."

When the case of N. S. Appelby, the particulars of whose misdeeds appeared in our last issue, was called at the Police Court in Belleville on Monday, the prisoner failed to appear. It was subsequently discovered that he had "cleared out," and the magistrate declared that his own recognizance of $3,000 and those of his two sureties of $1,500 each, were forfeited. The case was further enlarged to Friday.

The Deseronto *Tribune* says :— it is rumored that the popular member of the Commons for East Hastings is an applicant for the seat in the Senate rendered vacant by the death of Senator Hamilton, of Kingston. Should he be successful we presume that Desoronto will have the honor of furnishing his successor in the Commons.

An important discovery in medical science is reported from Brazil. It is stated that a Rio Janeiro physician has discovered that vaccination is a preventive against yellow fever as well as smallpox. The ravages of "yellow Jack" are so great in tropical regions that the alleged discovery, if confirmed, will be less momentous in its results than the original adoption of the vaccination system, and the name of Dr. Domingo Freire will deserve to rank beside that of Jenner.

Holloway's Pills.—Nervousness and want of energy.—When the first nerves feel unstruug, and listlessness supplants energy, it is the right time to take some alterative as Holloway's Pills to prevent disorder running into disease. These excellent Pills correct all irregularities and weaknesses. They act as kindly,, yet so energetically on the functions of digestion and assimilation, that the whole body is revived, the blood is rendered richer and purer, the muscles become firmer and stronger, and the nervous and absorbent systems are invigorated. These pills are suitable for all classes and ages. They have a most marvelous effect on persons who are out of condition; they soon rectify whatever is in fault, restore strength to the body and confidence to the mind.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$5 20	to	$5 50
Wheat, per bushel	1 02	to	1 07
Rye, "	0 50	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 35	to	0 00
Barley, "	0 50	to	0 57
Peas, "	0 65	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 75	to	0 80
Eggs, per doz	0 20	to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 20	to	0 00
Wool, per lb	0 00	to	0 20
Hides, per cwt	5 00	to	7 00
Hogs "	5 00	to	5 50

Belleville Markets.

Wheat, per bushel	$0 99	to	$1 05
Barley, "	0 65	to	0 00
Rye, "	0 55	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 35	to	0 00
Peas, "	0 70	to	0 75
Potatoes, "	0 00	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 65	to	0 75
Butter, per lb	0 20	to	0 25
Eggs, per doz	0 20	to	0 25
Flour, per bbl	5 00	to	5 50
Sheepskins,	0 70	to	0 00
Hides, per cwt	5 00	to	7 00
Wool, per lb	0 18	to	0 00

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter' Chapped hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all Druggists.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FOUND.

ON the night of the fire, an OVERCOAT. Owner must prove property and pay for this advt. Apply at this Office.

Servant Girl Wanted.

WANTED immediately, a good general servant. Apply to
MRS. W. H. HASTINGS,
356 Madoc.

LOST.

BETWEEN Madoc village and the hematite mine, on Friday, 15th inst., a striped horse blanket, nearly new. Any person finding the same will oblige by leaving it at the Windsor House.

LOST.

THE night of the fire, from Moon's Hotel a large sized black leather valise, heavy mountings. The valise was saved from the fire, but lost after being carried to the street. Any person returning the same to Mrs. Moon will be suitably rewarded. 356

THOMAS HANLEY,
ARCHITECT & BUILDER,
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO.

PLANS, Specifications, Details, and Estimates prepared for all kinds of Buildings. Contracts taken at reasonable rates.
OFFICE—At Pringle's Factory 356-3m

Teacher Wanted.

TEACHER WANTED—Male or female, for School Section No. 9, Township of Madoc. Must hold a Third Class Certificate. Salary at the rate of $300 per year will be paid. Address—
HUGH KETCHESON.
Sec'y School Board.
Madoc, Feb. 19, '84. 356-2

Tenders Wanted.

TENDERS are invited until the 15th day of April next for the purchase of Lots 29 and 30, in the 11th concession of the Township of Dungannon, containing 177 acres, near 60 acres cleared, with good, new frame house, 18x24, cook house attached, 12x12, log barn 24x36, and log house used as stable and granary. All in good repair. There is an orchard containing 80 apple trees, part bearing. It is situated between L'Amable and Bancroft. Terms, half cash; balance on time at 7 per cent. interest. No tender necessarily accepted. Offers strictly confidential. For further particulars apply to W. M. SPURR,
Feb. 7, 1883. 356 L'Amable.

SIGN of the Big HEAD.

MRS. E. LANGMAN

HAS removed to Mr. Joseph Caverly's Shop, nearly opposite his residence, on St Lawrence street, where will be found the

CHOICEST Cuts of Fresh MEATS.

Prize Package Tea,
(NO BLANKS.)

A full stock of Groceries and Provisions, Oranges, Candies, &c., always on hand.

Farm Produce taken in exchange.

MRS. E. LANGMAN.
Madoc, Feb. 19, 1884. 356-3m

LIQUOR LICENSE ACT, 1883.

NOTICE is hereby given that all applications for Hotel, Saloon or Shop License, under the above Act, must be filed with me on or before the first day of March next.

Such application shall be by petition, signed by the applicant, and may be in any form, and shall contain the name of applicant or applicants in full with proper description and locality of premises, and also state whether under license or not, and all applications shall contain a deposit fee of $10 to cover expenses of inspection, advertising, &c.

In case application be made by a person who is not a Licensee, or as to premises not now under license, the petition and deposit fee must be accompanied by a certificate, according to form given in this Act, signed by one-third of the electors entitled to vote at an election for House of Commons in polling sub-division where premises situated. Such petition shall state desirability, on ground of public convenience, &c., of having such license granted. Parties signing shall place opposite their names the distance they reside or own property from premises for which license is sought.

All applications, with deposit fee, may be mailed by registered letter to my address, P. O. Box 349, Belleville, or left with the Collector of Inland Revenue here, or be handed to the Sub-Inspector for the division in which applicant resides.

ROBERT GORDON,
Chief Inspector Hastings District.
Belleville, Feb, 18.

$66 a week at home. $5.00 outfit free. Pay absolutely sure. No risk. Capital not required. Reader, if you want business at which persons of either sex, young or old, can make great pay all the time they work, with absolute certainty, write for particulars to H. Hallet & Co. Portland, Maine.

Great Bargains

AT THE "RIGHT HOUSE."

—o—

$10,000 WORTH OF GOODS thrown on the Market!

Having re-opened in building ONE DOOR east of Post Office, formerly occupied as carriage shop by M. Bristol, we shall for the

NEXT 30 DAYS MARK GOODS DOWN TO COST.

Goods damaged by removal from fire sell at LESS than manufacturers' prices.

All lines of Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats and Caps, cut **away down.**

Boots and Shoes *MUST BE RUN OFF* inside 30 days, to make room.

Don't forget the place—one door east of the Post Office, Madoc.

D. C. CLARKE.

Madoc, Feb. 21st, 1884.

FIRE, FIRE, FIRE.

I have a very large assortment of Furniture, some of which was damaged in removal at the late fire, which I purpose selling cheap for cash.

Call Early and Secure a Bargain.

I have one $80 Raw Silk Parlor Suite, slightly damaged, which I will sell very cheap.

Also a full line of Couches, Parlor, Diningroom and Bedroom Furniture, &c., &c.

PICTURES FRAMED
in all styles of Moulding, very cheap.

N. M. MAYBEE.
Weiss' Block, Madoc.

Established - in 1862.

—GO TO—

WHITE'S AGRICULTURAL WORKS,

MADOC, - ONT.

PLOUGHS— Ploughs— PLOUGHS.

WE ARE MANUFACTURING

STEEL AND IRON PLOUGHS

OF A SUPERIOR GRADE,

Farmers will consult their own interest by purchasing from us as we heep on hand repairs, thereby doing away with delays.

TO LUMBERMEN.

We are now prepared to GUM Saws.

JAMES WHITE. JOHN WHITE.

1858. —ESTABLISHED— 1858.

—o—

WRIGHT'S

GROCERY, PROVISION, WINE AND LIQUOR STORE.

CONFECTIONERY AND BISCUITS,
CROCKERY AND GLASSWAR

A quantity of Goods damaged by the late fire will be sold cheap. Call and see them.

JANE WRIGHT.

Latest Local News.

—Division Court to

—Sleighing poor on [illegible] streets.

—Township Council meets on Saturday.

—There are five Fridays in this month,

—Maybee is selling out damaged furniture. See advt.

—See the new advt. of the "Right House" in this issue.

—Teams are engaged in hauling coal to Deloro for the Mining Company.

—Two loads of flour for the yankee farm left the village Monday morning.

Rev. E. N. Baker, M. A., preaches a temperance sermon next Sunday evening.

—A drunken man broke a square of glass in Atkins' window last Saturday night.

—The brick for the new Union Church at the 10th line of Huntingdon is nearly all on the ground.

—Madoc has now a daily milk-man added to her other luxuries. Mr. D. Ross is going to be the millionaire of the business.

—Mrs. Harry Kelly, of Battle Creek, Mich., is here on a visit to her mother, Mrs. Moon. The news of the latter's loss by the late fire prompted the visit.

—"Who owns the corner?" would form the subject of an interesting public debate in this village. Mrs. W. and the Reeve would make excellent captains.

—The temperance societies of Belleville are circulating petitions requesting a text book on Temperance to be adopted and introduced into the public schools. A good move.

—See Mrs. Langman's new advt. in this issue. She has removed her meat, grocery and candy business to Caverly's old bake shop, on St. Lawrence street, where her business will in future be carried on.

—Stirling people are complaining about their station accommodation, the building being little better that a tenth-rate shanty. The Grand Junction management was never noted for its endeavors to accommodate the public.

—The advertisement for application for tavern licenses in this county, under the Dominion "Liquor License Act of 1883," appears in our advertising columns. All applications must be made to the Chief Inspector before the 1st of March.

—The ladies of Marmora have issued invitations for a "Leap year Calico Ball," to be held next week. Several of the young bachelors of Madoc have been honored with invitations. We believe we can trust Marmora young ladies with the care of our "boys" this once but we warn them that the said boys are all spoken for here.

Call and see the novelties in Lamps and Lamp Shades, at G. A. Rollins.

New Time Table.

A new time table went into effect on Monday last on the Midland railway. The only change in the time at this end of the road is with the afternoon train, which now leaves at 2.40 and arrives at at 8.05. The arrangement is better than before as passengers and mails will now be able to get west by the G. T. R. express the same evening.

Important to Lumbermen.

Messrs. J. & J. White, of the Madoc Agricultural Works, with commendable enterprise are striving to make their works in this village a source of not only profit to themselves but a great accommodation to the general public. They have just added a new emery wheel specially for gumming saws, those having work of this kind to be done having previously to send all the way to Belleville. We hope this firm's efforts to bring business to the village will not only be appreciated but emulated by others.

Death of a Prominent Lawyer.

On Monday afternoon one of the most promising young lawyers of Belleville, in the person of Eugene McMahon, died suddenly after a short illness, the result of over work. His career as a lawyer has been very brilliant, although only 30 years of age, and his future was one of great promise. He was a prominent member of the Society of the Sons of St. Patrick, and also the Irish Catholic Benevolent Association, being several times chosen president of both institutions. He leaves a wife, one child, sister, brother and father to mourn his demise.

Aid for Midland Extension.

Mr. Wood, member for North Hastings, has presented two petitions to the Local Legislature this week, one from the Township Council of Dungannon and Faraday, and the other from Wm. Harmyett and others, both petitions praying for aid for the extension of the Midland railway into the free grant districts.

The Burned Out Firms.

D. C. Clarke, one of the late occupants of the Wilson Block, has fitted up and is opening out in part of Mr. M. Bristol's carriage shop, next to the Post Office. Thos. Cross has leased the south west corner of Durham and St. St. Lawrence streets from Mrs. Wright, and has given the contract to Kerr & Walton for a new shop for his own use, the work on which is already under way. Mr. McLean has not yet got his business settled, and will not therefore be able to go on again for some time. Mrs. Moon has secured the Victoria Block and is fitting it up for her business for the present.

Dominion License Act.

The Commissioners appointed under the Dominion "Liquor License Act of 1883," consisting of Judge Fraleck, Warden Faulkner, and Mr. A. B. Ross, held their first meeting in Belleville on Saturday last, for organization and appointment of Inspectors. The jurisdiction of this Board of Commissioners extends over the whole county.

On motion of Messrs. Ross and Faulkner, Mr. Robert Gordon, of Hungerford, was appointed Chief Inspector for the county.

The following sub-Inspectors were appointed:—James Cook, North Hastings; F. Cornwall, West Hastings; and Irvin Ray, East Hastings. The Chief Inspector is Sec.-Treas. of the Board.

Our Fire.

The Renfrew *Mercury*, the proprietor of which, Mr. A. Smallfield, was an old resident of Madoc, tells how he first heard of the fire in this village:—

"Owing probably to Carnival news and to the glut of political talk and comment, this fire was not mentioned in the leading daily papers; and the first notice we saw of it was on Saturday, in the weekly edition of the Kingston *Whig*, announcing merely that 'half the village of Madoc was burned on Monday night.' We are glad, for the sake of our old friends there, to perceive from the account in the North Hastings Review, that the calamity, though sufficiently serious, was by no means so extensive as the above statement represented."

Model School.

The following is the report of the 4th division of the Madoc Model School for the past month:—

The total number of possible marks for the fifth and sixth classes was 624. The names of the pupils who obtained a place on the honor roll are in order of merit, Maggie Breakell 537, Beatrice Cross 502, Minnie Geary 496, Bridget Connell 468, Albert Love 457, May Jenkins 440, Isa Breakell 439, Hattie Burnside 437, Alice Robertson 428, Ida White 399, Lizzie Brown 386, Minnie Lloyd 369, Martha Whytock 364, Sarah Broad 354, James Burris 350, Bertha Harris 347, Alice Ross 333, Annie Doyle 320. Jennie Wright 312.

The total number of possible marks obtainable in the fourth class was 601. The names in order of merit who obtained a place on the honor roll are Gussie Grier 541, Maud Guffin 529, Maria Whytock 515, Annie McCay 517, Dennis Gillen 515, Annie Miller 483, Libbie Thompson 478, Willie Morrison 468, Chas Morrison 428, Alex Robertson 427, Annie Barnum 414, Tina Guffin 410, Jas Harper 396, John Bristol 385, Melita Smith 374, D E Ketcheson 363, Bertie Dingman 353, Willie Gray 351, Jennie Dafoe 350.

To obtain a place on the honor roll a pupil must make half of the total number of possible marks. There are 31 pupils in fifth class and 26 in fourth.

Birth.

James.—On Saturday the 16th, instant, the wife of Edwin James, Post master, Bridgewater, of a son.

Attention is directed to the advertisement of the Queen City Oil Company in another column.

Our Trip North.

Next week, if the weather is at all favorable, we purpose making our long contemplated visit to the northern portion of this riding, in the interests of the Review. Mr. M. W. Sine, veterinary surgeon, of this village, will also be along, prepared to attend to any business in his line.

The Reward of Bravery.

For the past week Mr. Jas. Sugden, of this village, better known perhaps by the sobriquet of "Yorky," has been without exception the best pleased and "happiest man in town." Mr. Sugden, as every one who knows him knows, is an honorably discharged veteran of the British Army, and regularly draws, through Major Rawe, a handsome pension for his services to the Queen, in India and other parts of her empire. When he received his discharge from active service he was, with many other gallant heroes who so nobly upheld the honor and prowess of England in maintaining her India possessions during the critical scenes of 1857 and '58, awarded the India Medal and Delhi Bar, the latter being a special badge of honor to the brave soldiers who so distinguished themselves at the storming of that city in the same campaign. Some years ago, however, he lost his hard-won honors, but being then of rather dissipated habits he made no efforts to recover a duplicate to which he was entitled on proving his claim. Last summer, however, having forsworn the dram-cup and become a sober man again, he resolved to show some doubting acquaintances, who were not inclined to believe all his "soldier yarns," that he was the genuine stuff, and accordingly sent through Captain Volume and Major Rawe for a duplicate of his Medal and Bar. After anxious months of waiting, which passed like years to the old veteran, it came duly to hand last Thursday night, and has ever since occupied a prominent position on the old soldier's breast. The Medal is of solid coin silver, somewhat larger in circumference than an American silver dollar and about twice as thick. On one side is a prominent profile of the Queen's head, with the words "Victoria Regina," and on the reverse is a lion, beside which stands Britannia with her shield, over which are the letters I-N-D-I-A, and the dates, 1857, 1858, underneath. On the edge of the Medal is the inscription "Pte. James Sugden, 52nd Foot." The Medal hangs from the colors, a piece of red and white stripped ribbon The Delhi Bar has not yet arrived, but will be along shortly. Pte. Sugden is a member of No. 4 Company, 49th Batt., but naturally enough thinks "British Regulars" only are invincible. While at Cobourg Camp last year Pte. Sugden discovered that General Luard and himself had gone to India on the same vessel—in fact that the Gen. was then a captain in the same regiment as himself. On making himself known the gruff old officer expressed his pleasure at meeting him again, and received him so kindly that for days after it caused the old soldier a host of happy reflections. Medals in the British army are won only over hard fought battle fields, and we congratulate Pte. Sugden on being among the honored and deserving ones.

AN EDITOR'S TRIBUTE.

Theron P. Keator, Editor of Ft. Wayne, Ind., "Gazette", writes:" For the past five years have always used Dr. King's New Discovery, for coughs of most severe character, as well as for those of a milder type. It never fails to effect a speedy cure. My friends to whom I have recommended speaks of it in same high terms. Having been cured by it of every cough I have had for five years, I consider it the only reliable and sure for Coughs, Colds, etc." For sale by all Druggists. Trial Bottle FREE. Large Size $1 00.

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Fruit and Ornamental Trees,

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O'FLYNN BLOCK, - MADOC, ONT.,

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GROCERIES,
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—ALSO—

FANCY CHINA WARE, OF THE LATEST DESIGNS.

Fine goods always a specialty with us.

James' White. J. A. Chambers.

1858.—ESTABLISHED—1858.

—G. D. RAWE—

Takes this opportunity to notify his numerous friends and customers, that his stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods is now complete, and has been selected with great care from the Best Houses in the Dominion.

His stock of Albums is the largest, cheapest and most varied in design that was ever (in Madoc) presented to those requiring such articles.

He would also call especial attention to the other portion of his stock, intended specially for Xmas and New Year Gifts, suitable for ladies and gentlemen, young men and misses.

One glance at the stock will prove that it is all new and offered at remarkably low prices.

G. D. RAWE.

Madoc, December 5th, 1883.

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

NUMBER 3, DURHAM STREET, MADOC, ONT.

—DEALER IN—

STOVES AND TINWARE.
HARDWARE AND WOODENWARE,
LAMPS AND LANTERNS,
PAINTS, OILS, GLASS & PUTTY,

COAL OIL.

Prices to Suit the Times. - Please Give me a Call.

1883. FALL and WINTER. 1884

Our stock of Fall and Winter Goods is now complete. An inspection solicited from intending purchasers. A large stock of Ready-made Clothing at lowest prices, and all other goods suitable for the season.

SPECIAL.

See our stock of China, Stone and Glassware.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

DUELLING IN THE DARK.

Famous Midnight Meetings on the Field of Honor—The Affair of the Duc de Richelieu and Prince De Lixen —Jackson's Last Duel.

Night combats have been frequent in Europe, and also in the United States. In 1821, in London, England, a barrister, named Christie, and the editor of *The London Magazine*, Mr. Scott, fought a duel, so-called, at Chalk farm, and the latter was killed. The original trouble occurred between Mr. Scott and Mr. Lockhart, the latter-named gentleman at that time editor of *Blackwood's Magazine*; and, it seems, Scott, who had been challenged by Lockhart, and who had declined to accept, was called upon by Christie, and the two quarreled, and subsequently agreed to meet the same evening to adjust their difficulties according to the "code of honor." The fight took place at 10 o'clock, during the fall of the moon, and Scott fell mortally wounded at the first fire. Christie was arrested and charged with willful murder by a coroner's jury, but at the trial a short time afterward he was acquitted.

In 1721, Capt. Chickley and Lieut. Stanley, while disputing in a mess-room in a town near Dublin (Ireland), agreed to fight with small swords in a dark room the following evening. Stanley was an adroit swordsman, but was run through the body by his antagonist in a few minutes after the commencement of the fight.

Maj. Campbell and Capt. Boyd, officers of the 21st foot (British army), fought a duel, without seconds, in the parlor of an Irish inn at Newry, a short time before midnight, in January, 1807. During the dispute Campbell challenged his brother officer to fight at once, but Boyd prefered that the meeting should take place next day. Campbell then taunted his comrade, and insinuated that he was displaying the white feather. The result was that they left the garrison where they were quartered, unaccompanied by friends, and fought as stated, Capt. Boyd receiving a mortal wound, from which he died in a day or two. Campbell was convicted of murder on the 13th of August following, and executed on Oct. 2. His wife, who belonged to a family of high standing, made a desperate effort to secure royal clemency, but, as is known, without success. Boyd's last words were: "Campbell, you are a bad man; you hurried me in a most wanton way, and have mortally wounded me in a fight of your own making and not according to established rules. I wanted to wait and have the matter put into the hands of friends, and you would not let me." This terrible arraignment by the dying man was as effective as the death-warrant itself, and carried convict on before indictment. In a letter which Campbell left for publication he said: "I suffer a violent and ignominious death for the benefit of my countrymen, who, by my unhappy exit, shall learn to abhor the too prevalent and too fashionable crime of duelling." The writer once met a gentleman who was present at the execution of Campbell, who said he (Campbell) was one of the handsomest and bravest officers of the 21st British foot. While of an excitable nature when angered, it is said of him that he was generally far more amiable and much less disagreeable than Boyd, although they had long been on terms of mutual dislike of each other. The night before the execution Mrs. Campbell had managed to perfect methods of escape, as it was pretty generally understood that, although no royal mercy could be extended, no particular means of vigilance had been adopted. His noble wife, who had planned the escape, reminded him of his heroic conduct in Egypt, of his family name, and of the unheeded recommendation of mercy by the jury which pronounced the fatal words. But he only replied: "The greatest struggle of all is to leave you, my darling; but I am still a soldier, and shall meet my fate like a man." And so he refused to further dishonor himself, although the guard was asleep, the doors of the jail were unlocked, and horses and confederates were close at hand. He passed the following morning in prayer, and at the proper time ascended the stairs of the execution-room with firm step and without escort. There stood before him nineteen thousand sympathising men with heads uncovered, and among them the fusileers, with whom he had intrepidly charged the enemy upon the burning sands of Egypt. The hum of a single line might have been heard in that respectful crowd, as Campbell addressed it, "Pray for me," was all the poor soldier said; and, while the diapason of an impressive "amen" went up unbroken by a single other vociferation, or even whisper, the unfortunate man let fall his own cambric handkerchief as a signal that he "was ready," and simultaneously he dropped through the dreadful trap, and went off on that unceremonious pilgrimage to the legendary beyond.

The notorious Duc de Richelieu, of France, who fought so many successful duels, and who seemed to wield a magician's sword, met the Prince de Lixen—whose he had purposely insulted on account of the hatred entertained for the latter by Mme. du Rosiere—near the trenches of Philipsburg, in 1879, at midnight, during a storm, by the light of torches held by brother officers. As the story goes, De Lixen, who was a general in the French army (and a very tall man), had had a horse shot from under him during an engagement; and seeing a pony near, jumped upon him and rode into the presence of De Richelieu (who was also a general at the time), who burst into a loud laugh and exclaimed: "No wonder we lost the day when we have mountebanks for generals. Behold the horsemanship of the great Prince de Lixin, who keeps his feet close to the ground for fear of falling from his saddle." The Prince heard De Richelieu's voice and laugh, and too well knew what it meant, and the source of its inspiration. "I'll insult the villain in no uncertain way upon the first opportunity," murmured De Lixen. The next day Richelieu whose command had been the last to retreat from Philipsbourg, came into the presence of Prince de Conti, the commanding officer, with dishevelled hair, powder stained face, and deranged toilet. His rival took this occasion to carry out his quiet threat of the day preceding, and said sarcastically: "It is a matter of much surprise that the Duc de Richelieu should come into the presence of gentlemen with the air and dress of a masquerader." "I did not retreat so hurriedly from the field as some of these officers who appear here in toilets more elaborately prepared, your highness," exclaimed De Richelieu, and then turning to De Lixen, he continued: "I shall go now and purify myself, prince, and in an hour you shall hear from me." And so he did, in the shape of a challenge, which was accepted; after which arrangements were made and agreed upon that the two gentlemen should meet each other in the trenches at midnight. They met and crossed swords at exactly 12, and in ten minutes the magical weapon of De Richelieu had flashed through the heart of his twentieth victim, and the survivor, stepping over the dead prince, said: "Let us carefully bear his noble body with all honor to camp. It is the fortune of war, gentlemen, and may be our turn next." In a short time afterward De Richelieu went to Paris to acquaint his inamorata with the intelligence that he had removed one of her troubles from the world forever. But what was his astonishment to discover that the frail and faithless Mme. du Rosiere had fled with an English nobleman to London. *Quien sabe?*

Some few years ago Maj. Ben. Perley Boore, then Washington correspondent to The Boston *Journal*, sent that paper the following account of a midnight duel fought upon an island in the Savannah river:

Among the many bloody duels on record as having been fought by congressmen was one in which James Jackson, of Georgia, who had been and who was afterward a United States Senator, was the challenged party. He was an Englishman by birth, but he went to Savannah when a lad, studied law, was a leading Freemason, and fought gallantly in the Revolutionary war. He killed Lieut.-Gov. Wells, of Georgia, in 1870 in a duel, and was engaged in several other "affairs of honor," until he finally determined to accept a challenge on such terms as would make it his last duel. So, upon his next challenge, which was from Col. R. Watkins, also of Georgia, he prescribed as the terms, that each party, armed with a double-barreled gun loaded with buckshot, and with a hunting-knife, should row himself in a skiff to designated points on opposite sides of the Savannah river. When the city clock struck 12 each should row his skiff to a small island in the middle of the river, which was wooded and covered with underbrush. On arriving at the island each was to moor his skiff, stand by it for ten minutes, and then go about on the island till the meeting took place. The seconds waited on the main land until 1 o'clock, when they heard three gunshots and loud and angry cries. Then all was still. At daylight, as had been agreed upon, the seconds went to the island and found Jackson lying on the ground, insensible from the loss of blood, and his antagonist lying across him, dead. Jackson recovered, but would never relate his experience on that night, nor was he ever challenged again. He died in Washington city while serving his second term as United States senator, March 19, 1806.

In 1728 a young gentleman named Benjamin Woodbridge was killed in a duel with swords, late at night, on Boston common by Harry Phillips, after a short combat. Phillips, who was not hurt, made his escape from the city next day, and later turned up in France, where he died in 1729.

Eugene Bonnemere, in his "Histoire des Paysans," tells the story of how a peasant by the name of Lebre, who lived in the south of France, got more than even with a sergeant of the royal guard, which was quartered near Lebre's cabin. It was towards the end of the seventeenth century, and the sergeant, presuming upon his gallantry and manly beauty, and knowing the proverbial weakness of some women for even non-commissioned officers of his profession, took occasion to pay marked attention to Lebre's young and pretty wife; which, while being strictly agreeable to pretty Mrs. L—, was highly unsatisfactory to the incensed husband, who, at last, gave Mr. Segt. Duprez a piece of proper advice, and was promptly knocked down for his pains. Lebre at once challenged his antagonist, who declined to recognize a common peasant as his equal, and shutting Lebre out of his own cottage, took immediate possession of it and its pretty matron. In a day or two the sergeant quit the place for good, and Lebre returned, sold all his effects, packed the erring madame off to her father's, enlisted in the army, and was seen no more in that neighborhood for more than eight years. He fought through two campaigns bravely, but without a scratch, and by gradual promotion reached the rank of sergeant. "Aha!" cried Lebre joyfully, at the end of six years service, "Sergt. Duprez, Sergt. Lebre is your equal! I shall seek you out, you villain, and punish you for the wrongs which I suffered at your hands six years ago." Lebre was two years in finding his man. And when he did find him they were at the point of sitting down at the same dinner table with a dozen other officers of about uniform rank. As soon as the repast was over, Lebre arose, and addressing Duprez inquired: "Suppose, sir, a man should give you a blow, what would you do?" "I would return it, and challenge him to fight," responded Duprez. "Take that, then!" exclaimed Lebre, dealing his old enemy a tremendous blow, which staggered him considerably; and then addressing himself to his other comrades, he recapitulated the story of how Duprez had knocked him down for defending his wife, and thereafter refusing to fight him on the ground that he was not Duprez' equal. "Now, Sergt. Duprez," ejaculated that fellow's assailant, turning around and facing his enemy, "you and I are equal. I have returned the blow you gave me eight years ago, and now challenge you to fight for your life." And as quick as lightning the two sergeants drew their weapons, and Duprez was killed in three minutes, the duel taking place by candlelight.

In 1719, in London, England, Capt. William Aldworth, of the army, and Owen Buckingham, member of parliament, met and dined, and quarreled, and fought, all in one evening. It was so dark they could not see each other, and they were so thoroughly well intoxicated that it did not make much difference whether they did or not see each other; but all the same, there was one less member of parliament the following morning for Buckingham was found by some friends shortly after the fight, pierced to the heart with his antagonist's rapier, and Aldworth near by, very drunk, and covered with wounds.

University place, New York, N. Y., was the scene of a fatal duel, one cold, snowy night in the winter of 1804, the parties to the combat being William Coleman, editor of The New York *Evening Post* (an organ of the federalists), and Capt. Thompson, harbor master of the port of New York. Thomson, who had made quite an effort to provoke Coleman, remarked freely that he had no fight in him, and that if slapped well on one side of his face he would only be too happy to present the other side for similar treatment. Coleman, after making sure that Thompson had used the language attributed to him, challenged the offender, designated pistols as weapons, and named 11 o'clock as time of meeting, and at or near University place the scene of battle. Each party had surgeons and seconds, and agreed, as it was snowing at the time, to fire at twelve yards. Both fired the third time, when Thompson was heard to exclaim: "My God! I have got it!" and, reeling sideways, fell mortally wounded into the snow, and died a short time after having been conveyed to his residence. The dying man made a statement in the presence of a number of friends to the effect that the duel and his death were the consequence of his own quarrelsome character and rashness, and his last words were forgiveness to Coleman, whom he believed had no intent to kill.—*Alta California.*

A Famous Bout.

Although the beginnings of New York gastronomy were substantial, they could scarcely be called artistic. If we turn to the pages of Brillat Savarin, whose "Physiologie du Gout" has been recently so ably translated into English by Mr. Henry Van Laun, we shall find a full, true, and particular account of a dinner partaken of toward the end of the last century or the beginning of the present one, at what was then a celebrated "coffee tavern," kept by a Mr. Little and whither Brillat Savarin, who had been driven into exile by the revolution, was wont to repair to enjoy a basin of turtle soup in the forenoon, and in the evening to entertain himself and friends with Welsh rabbits, ale, and cider. There he met Mr. Wilkinson, a Jamaica planter, who invited him and two of his French friends, the Vicomte de la Massue and M. Jean Rodolphe Fehr, an ex-broker from Marseilles, to dinner. Mr. Wilkinson brought an English friend to dine with him, and the party thus consisted of five. The object of the two Britons was to outdrink the three Frenchmen; and, prior to sitting down to table, the cautious Brillat Savarin advised his fellow-countrymen to eat very slowly and methodically, to drink with even greater discretion, and, while he was engaging the attention of their antagonists, to throw away as much liquor as they could. Then they shared between them a plate of bitter almonds, which Savarin had heard praised for their quality of moderating the effects of the fumes of wine. The banquet consisted of "an enormous piece of roast beef, a turkey cooked in its own gravy, vegetables, a salad, and a jam tart, washed down with plenty of claret." After the claret came port, and then Madeira. Brillat's two friends contrived, without being observed to empty several of their glasses into "a beer-pot which stood at the end of the table;" but Brillat, who had an excellent stamina, and what the Scotchman admiringly called "a vast capaeacity for lesquor," held his own unflinchingly. Spirits were then proposed; but Brillat Savarin called for a large bowl of punch, and the end of it was that the three Frenchmen, or rather their leader, drank the two Englishmen fairly under the table, Mr. Wilkinson having previously and ignominiously failed in an attempt to sing "Rule Brittania."—*London Telegraph.*

Official Stupidity.

A most extraordinary miscarriage of justice appears to have taken place in the case of Morris Nicholson, who was sentenced in 1881 to seven years' penal servitude for manslaughter. Another man has confessed the crime, and is actually anxious to give himself up, but the police—or, at all events the inspector at Hoxton police station—refused to take the charge! An application was made last week by a solicitor to Mr. Hannay to order the man who had made the confession to be arrested and brought to the court; but the magistrate said he did not like to interfere. The solicitor said he had applied in vain to the home office, and Mr. Hannay, somewhat facetiously I fear, recommended him to apply to the public prosecutor. This is certainly one of the most singular combinations I ever heard of. A man is in penal servitude for a crime of which another man declares he is guilty, but no amount of prayers and entreaties can prevail upon the authorities to take No. 2 into custody and investigate the truth of his statement.—*London Truth.*

The Eccentric Queen.

I hear that the queen has decided to close the rooms at Windsor castle which were occupied by John Brown during the last few years of his life, and they are to be kept permanently shut up as a sort of tribute to the memory of "the Highlander." It is intended to place a large brass plate in his sitting room, which will bear an inscription recording his virtues and deploring his loss.

About two years ago the queen erected a very pretty Swiss chalet in Ballochbuie forest, near Balmoral. It has never yet been occupied by her majesty, and she has only visited it once or twice in order to drink tea there. The queen has sent orders to her head forester at Balmoral to have the chalet taken to pieces, as she proposes to show it at the international forestry exhibition, which is to be held in Edinburgh. Her majesty will also exhibit a number of specimens of Scotch firwood from Balmoral "policies" and from Ballochbuie forest.—*London Truth.*

A glass of beer costs the consumer five cents, 640 glasses to the barrel, thirty-two dollars per barrel. No wonder the brewers and saloonist get rich and wax fat. Save your money, men, and let the spigot-turners go to work. Outlaw the traffic.

"My son," asked a school-teacher, "what do you know of the proverb regarding people who reside in glass houses?" "I don't know nothin'," was the reponse, "about the proverb, but I know that people who live in glass houses ortent to lay abed in the mornin' unless they pull down the blinds."

A leap year society, for the protection of young men, is about to be organized. Many a young man whose mother would not board himself and a wife will this year be lassoed by some ardent young woman and dragged down to matrimony. The society can not get to work a moment too soon.

FOREIGN NOTES.

The Kobe Shinpo, of Japan, says that some swindling foreigners in Yokohama are importing low-class Chinese tea and repacking it for export to America. They then paint off this rubbish as the product of Uji, Shigaraki, and other places celebrated for growing the finest teas. The government are making inquiry, with the object of exposing the abominable fraud.

So mild is the weather in North Wales that primroses, honeysuckle, snowdrops, and roses are to be found blooming in the valleys and on the hillsides. Vegetation in low-lying districts is also fast springing into life, and in the vale of Llangollen fruit-trees are in bloom. On Jan. 14 roses were in full bloom, and the ripe blackberries were gathered from the hedges on the roadsides.

Complaints have been rife for many years with regard to the enticing of English girls to Belgium for immoral purposes. Hitherto the police have decided as the application of the communal regulations relative to prostitution. In the ministry of the interior a bill is now being framed by which an appeal to the public tribunals will be permitted against the decisions of the police.

Cremation is to be tried in France, permission having been given by the perfect of police, on the recommendation of Dr. Brouardel, to burn the remains of hospital subjects, provided a satisfactory apparatus be constructed in one of the Paris cemeteries. A society for the propagation of cremation is in existence in Paris, the president being M. Koechlin-Schwartz, the mayor of one of the arrondissements.

It is a little startling to the foreigner landing at Yokohama to discover a race of half-clad men. But the Yokohama coolie is overdressed as compared with his brethren in the interior. If when he is running the country coolie, in addition to a loin cloth of narrowest limits, wears a blouse coming down to his waist, he has sacrificed much on the altar of decency. It is quite as common to meet one with nothing on but a pair of sandals and a pocket-handkerchief girt about his loins.

The Empress of Austria has appointed seven new ladies of the palace—a title of honor giving precedence, but only entailing attendance upon great occasions. Among those selected are the Countess Bylandt-Rheydt, wife of the Minister of War; the Countess Coronini, wife of the leader of the middle party in the lower house of the Reichsrath, and Mme. de Kallay, wife of the common Minister of Finance. All those appointed must have sixteen degrees of nobility on both sides.

The photograph of Hugo Schenk, the murderer of servant girls, has been placed in the Vienna police album. In spite of his brutally criminal life he looks quiet and almost good-natured. In connection with this case it may be mentioned that Schenk's wife, whom he married in 1879, has for the last two years lived as governess in the house of a hop-dealer in Bohemia. She has been separated from her husband for the last two years, but is quite broken down by the exposure of his crimes.

The Eastern Morning News has received from a Berne correspondent the following statement: During last summer an inhabitant of Hull, while staying at a Frankfort hotel, fell down-stairs and broke his arm. He was carefully attended to by a Frankfort surgeon, Dr. W., to whom he promised a handsome present if he was able to use his arm again and play cricket. A day or two ago the doctor, who had quite forgotten the affair, received from Hull a letter inclosing £2,000, and containing an invitation to visit his ex-patient at the latter's villa, near Hull.

The Teheran correspondent for the London *Standard* states that the shah has ordered in Prussia three river steamers for the Karun, two to ply below and one above the Ahwaz rapids, thus connecting Shuster with Mohammerah by steam navigation. From Shuster a carriage-road is to be made by a Persian company through Khorremabad and Burujird to Koom, whence a road has already been nearly completed in Teheran. If the project is efficiently executed it will, it is stated, greatly help British trade to compete from the south with the Russian from the north.

There is in the Glasgow Western infirmary a Highland woman from the island of Skye who has slept healthfully for eighteen months without once waking up. She is 35 years of age, and the mother of three children. She lies on her back, and never moves a muscle save those which are exercised in the act of breathing. Her pulse is 80, her breathing fair, and she gets food three times a day by means of the stomach-pump apparatus. It is believed that she will recover, and the worst results of her long sleep will be those arising from her unavoidable neglect of her household duties.

People, observes a Japan contemporary, who have visited Japan will remember the pleasant retreat of Mianoshita, about forty miles distant from Yokohama, where the tourist had all the advantages of commodious hotels well kept and furnished, baths filled from the thermal springs, and all the comforts of home. At 10 p. m. on the 11th inst. fire broke out in one of the village houses. It spread rapidly, and in less than an hour the large hotels known as Fujiya's and Narayi's, and, in fact, the entire village were destroyed.

West-end London is expecting every day a conclusion or an exposure of what is now becoming known as the gamble-house scandal. In the parallelogram of London formed by St. James street, Pall Mall, Waterloo place and part of Oxford street, there are now houses and clubs which are known to be the scene of gaming of an extravagant and dangerous character. It is no secret, says the Manchester *Guardian*, that the attention of the home office has been of late a good deal directed to the possibility of a more stringent enforcement of the law with reference to gambling-houses and clubs, but the matter is from easy to deal with.

Some excitement has been caused at Ramsgate, England, by a singular elopement. The Rev. Thomas E. Cushing, Congregational minister, of Sandwich, who has a wife and two children, suddenly disappeared with Miss Bradley, daughter of a deceased Mayor of Sandwich, who had been an influential member of the Congregational body. They came to Ramsgate, then went to Margate, they were again seen in Ramsgate and London, Chatham and Dover railway station. They proceeded to London and then went on to Liverpool, where they embarked for America. Much sympathy is felt with the wife and children, who have been left unprovided for, Mr. Cushing having taken all the available money.

CHIT-CHAT.

"I have a ridiculous weigh about me," says the fat woman of the show.

Charlie—"How did you get married the second time?" Ei—"Same as the first—minister, ring, $10.

Speaking of the matter of close observation, did it ever occur to you that women were clothes observers?

When a man declares his love in deeply-drawn breathing, young lady, put it down as only a sighed show.

A New Jersey widow has just been awarded $9,000 as a balm for a broken heart. This patches up the scars until it is almost as good as new.

A woman doesn't consistently use profane language, but the way she says "Gracious!" when she slips down, is full of subtle meaning and inherent force.

"O, professor!" exclaimed sentimental old Mrs. Fishwnacker, during a private organ recital in her new music-room, "do pull out that sweet nux vomica stop once more.

One month of leap year has nearly gone, and as the girls do not propose very freely it is shrewdly suspected that they are waiting to have their honeymoons come in the season for spring bonnets.

"Where is the girl of long ago?" sings Joaquin Miller. We saw her the other day, Josq. But she isn't a girl any more. She had gray hair and a wart on her nose, had no teeth, and wore specks.

"Doctor, my darling seems to be getting blind, and she is just getting ready for her wedding. Whatever will she do?" "Let her go on by all means. If anything can open her eyes marriage can."

"A farmer's wife" wants to know if we can recommend anything to destroy the "common grub." We guess the next tramp comes along could oblige you, if the family can't stand your cooking.

The ladies should always have consideration paid them on account of their sex, and it is no more than proper that leap year should have one extra day to give the girls all the time they need to propose in.

"Madam, you have destroyed $5 worth of merchandise," angrily remarked a dude to a lady, as she seated herself in a chair in which he had deposited a new Derby hat. "Serves you right," she replied, slowly rising from the ruin; "you had no business to buy a $5 hat for a 50 cent head."

Cruel—Effie (to Mrs. Bellweather, who has just been speaking to Mr. B.): "Why, Mrs. Bellweather, I thought you hadn't any husband!" Mrs. B.: "Why, of course I have, Effie. Do you mean to say that you don't know Mr. Belweather?" Effie: "Yes, but I didn't suppose he was you husband. I thought you hadn't any. Papa said you married for money and that was all you got."

"Do you know," said an infatuated youth to a young lady who preferred his room to his company—"do you know that the comet of 1812, now visible, is travelling away from us at the rate of many millions of miles a day?" "No, I didn't know it; but I wish a certain young man would imitate the comet and travel off at the same rate." He travelled—but not quite so rapidly as the comet.

A well-known Detroit lady who is a thrifty provender, saw a load of pork, and concluded to purchase a couple of fine porkers, for which she settled with the dealer on the spot. She forgot, however, to give him her address, and an hour later as she stood conversing with some of her aristocrat friends, the man of pork approached, and nudged her mysteriously with the butt end of his whip. The lady turned in amazement. "Shzzy, shzay!" he asked in a loud voice, "vos you de voman dot belongs to dem hogs?"

The Use of Tobacco.

My *debut* as a smoker was like everybody's. My first pipe made me very ill, and it was only by degrees that I managed to become a third-rate smoker—that is, I dispensed of eight or ten pipes a day without inconvenience. But whenever I exceeded that average I suffered from violent sick headaches, ushered in by the indistinctness of vision, and numbness of one side of the face, the tongue and one arm, most often on the left side. These preliminary symptoms lasted about ten minutes, after which the headache came on in full force. The most refractory organ, however, was my stomach. After having smoked too much, I used to experience the symptoms known as pyrosis or heart-burn to a very trying extent, though as any alkaline water speedily caused these phenomena to vanish I did not care to give up my tobacco.

About a year ago, having smoked for some months more than usual, I suddenly found myself affected by a peculiar and terrific pain over the region of the heart; in short, I had a violent attack of angina pectoris. It put a stop to my smoking, as, though I have tried once or twice, I have always found my cigar or pipe detestable, and, to sum up am radically converted. I do not wish to discuss scientifically the nicotinic origin of my sufferings, but am sure that they all sprang from the same cause—excessive use of tobacco. Degeneration of the cardiac muscle is often caused by tobacco. So long as the rest of his organism remains in good working order the smoker only experiences intermittent palpitation, and the grave injury done the heart remains unperceived until some trifling cause brings into relief the irremediable disorders caused by the prolonged use of tobacco.

THE RICHEST OF ALL.—"Pa," said Rollo looking up from "Roughing It," "what is gold-bearing quartz?" "Well, my son," said Rollo's father, who was glancing in a troubled manner at the milkman's bill for October, "when a man sells diluted water for ten cents a quart, I think he has struck better gold-bearing quartz than ever Mr. Mark Twain dreamed of."

NEWS SUMMARY.

Interesting Items of News from all Parts of the World.

CANADIAN.

Masonic Grand Master Spry, who has been ill for a few days is convalescing.

Barley is being shipped west from Belleville at the rate of twelve cars daily.

Polling will take place on the Scott Act in Oxford county on the 20th March next.

Ed. Woodhouse, town clerk of Dundas, was knocked down and robbed of $500 recently.

Miss Christina Cameron, daughter of the late Hon. M. Cameron, died at Sarnia recently, at the Hon. A. Vidal's residence.

The Parliamentary library at Ottawa contains seventy thousand books. Very few American institutions of the same sort surpass it.

The cost of constructing one mile of the Canadian Pacific north of Lake Superior, is $300,000. This will give some idea of the huge undertaking that our plucky people are engaged in pushing through to a successful completion.

A writ has been issued to collect $200 from Rev. W. G. Lane, Methodist Minister of Halifax, for marrying a soldier and a girl without a license. It seems the groom had neglected to procure a license, but promised that he would procure one the following morning. He did not secure the license, and now repudiates the marriage on account of the informality.

The heaviest man in Paris, Mr. Jos. Smith, died on the 23rd ult., at the age of 60 years. For several months past he had been confined to his house, previous to that he weighed 320 lbs. and has been gaining ever since that time, so it is thought his weight could not have been less than 350 lbs. when he died. He was buried on Monday, and owing to the width of the required coffin it was found necessary to dispense with a hearse.

UNITED STATES.

Reports from various portions of California indicate a bad condition of the crops.

During the past year 2,623 new buildings were erected in New York City at a cost of $44,304,638.

Texas cattle are dying in large numbers from a strange disease, which appears to be incurable.

The Brigham Young Academy at Provo City, U., a Mormon school with 400 students, was burned.

In three years 135 telegraph companies with $225,000,000 capital have been incorporated in New York.

AUBURN, N. Y. — A boy here recovered a verdict against the New York Central for $10,500, for the loss of a foot.

In Massachusetts an attempt is being made by the temperance men to raise $10,000 to aid in the temperance movement.

The season's ice harvest on the Hudson River amounts to over 3,000,000 tons, the largest crop ever housed in any one year.

The revenue receipts of the United States Government for the first half of the current fiscal year, amounted to $60,500,000.

The frigate Colorado, which has cost $1,410,503, has been condemned at the Brooklyn navy yard, and she will be sold at auction.

The New York pet stock show contains 5,000 Plymouth Rocks, 1,000 pigeons, and 7,000 Asiatics, including Brahmas of all kinds.

Wendell Phillips, of Boston, the orator and prominent abolitionist, died at his residence, Boston, after a week's illness, aged 72 years.

A syndicate of New York and Philadelphia capitalists has invested very heavily in the securities of the Northern Pacific system.

A Chicago Life Insurance Association has just come to grief, its outstanding policies amounting to $300,000, and its cash funds to 37 cents.

TITUSVILLE. — Oil reports say that 228 wells were completed during January with a production of 3,146 barrels daily. Twenty dry holes were drilled.

Prices of eggs in Boston market are higher than they have been quoted before since 1865, and it is conjectured that the hens have struck for higher wages.

The bill making the Commissioner of Agriculture a Cabinet officer has been favorably reported by the Agricultural committee of the U. S. House of Representatives.

The Senate of Massachusetts has voted to abolish the annual "Election Sermon," a customary observance that has descended to us from the earliest days of the Puritans.

New York fruit dealers deny that frost has hurt the orange crop, or that the California corner will affect prices. There are upwards of 10,000,000 new bearing trees this year.

Great floods have prevailed along the Mississippi river, doing an immense amount of destruction. It is reported that at Pittsburgh alone not less than five thousand families were left homeless.

Marquis De Mores, who shipped 12,000 sheep last July to Montana, reports that 55 per cent. died. The animals swell up and bleed at the nose before death. Post mortem examination disclosed a disease heretofore unknown.

The United States Senate has passed a resolution providing for each Senator who is not the chairman of a committee, a private clerk or secretary at a salary of $6 per day, and now the Representatives are hankering after the same privilege.

At the recent fisheries exhibition at London, twenty-six foreign and colonial Governments were represented. Out of all the awards the United States head the list with 49 gold, 47 silver, and 29 bronze medals, and 24 diplomas, equal to more than one-fifth of the entire number awarded.

Cornell University has a mummy on the way from Egypt. His name, some thousands of years ago was "Pet.pi." His views on the "College Fetich" question would be valuable if we could only get at them, and probably not much further behind the times than some which have been recently maintained by several other college Dons.

It is considered almost certain that this Congress will not appropriate money to build any more steel cruisers, and possibly may refuse to complete those that have been begun, for it is believed by some naval men, that if completed they will be failures. A member of the Naval Committee says that no guns in the country can be placed in them, neither is there a foundry where they can be cast, and to construct a plant where such guns could be made, would cost a million dollars.

The Grange interests were never more prosperous in New Hamshire than they are at present. The State Master has visited the granges at Goffston, Dumbarton, Campton, Stoddard, Antrim, and Andover during the past week and is in the field for ten days to come. At Andover on Saturday evening there was a large gathering, with a banquet and speeches. Secretary Bachelder of the State Grange, the retiring local Master, was presented with an elegant sash and Past Master's jewel.

At Sackett's Harbor, N.Y., a war ship was commenced during the time of the war of 1812, to cruise on Lake Ontario. When peace was proclaimed the framework of the ship had just been completed, and work on it was stopped. A building was afterward erected over it and there it has stood ever since. It was recently sold for $400 and taken down. Some of the timbers are a good deal decayed and were sold for firewood. The most of the cedar is good however and has been disposed of for other use. The contractor nets about $4,000 out of his purchase.

An Italian Estimate of Bismarck.

An interesting historical essay on Bismarck has just appeared in Italy. It is written by Gaetano Negri, and consists chiefly of two lectures, which the author has given at Mailand, on the German chancellor. Speaking of Bismarck as a man, Signor Negri says:—"He is one of the most interesting and incomprehensible characters that have appeared in the history of the world. Imagine an East Goth, inoculated with the culture of the present time. Seen from the one side, he appears as one acknowledging only the worship of power, violent, harsh, and merciless. On the other hand, we see in him the man endowed with the greatest moral gifts, open to the influences of purest and highest sentiments. The contradictions in his character are passing strange; marvellous is the wealth of his intellect and unique his capacity for satisfying the most contradictory claims. . . . All through he is a man of the north. In him lives the poetic spirit of the northern races; the spirit of Shakespeare is within him; at the same time he is grave and jovial, rough and graceful; and he has a depth of religious feeling unknown to the Latin peoples. Bismarck is on of the most powerful speakers that ever have spoken from the parliamentary tribune. His eloquence, however, is not that of a Cicero, enlarging on a given subject in smooth, harmonious figures of speech; his is an eloquence like an arrow shot from a bow—rough, passionate, irony, springing, as it were, upon his subjects and penetrating into their innermost depths. With Bismarck we are never in the world of words, but always in the world of facts. It is the mighty objectivity of his speeches which makes them attractive, even if considered quite apart from the circumstances under which they are made, and from the passion which inspired them. He always leads us into the real drama of life, into the fight for existence, in the collision of men and things. Added to this his imagination, in itself extremely lively and supported by a rich and varied knowledge, which brings to his mind the most surprising pictures and comparisons, and it is easy to understand that this combination of gifts stamp Bismarck's eloquence with the greatest originality. But nowhere do we see him more attractive, and, as it were more human, than in his letters to his wife and sister. They are mostly notes from his tours abroad, short epistles on his state of health and his occupations, all full of grace and life. They show partly that in the midst of the heaviest troubles the elasticity of his spirit, the clearness of his views, the ironical contemplation of all things human, the sense of the beauty of nature, are still preserved. In some of these letters he gives way to a deep poetic sentiment, and it is here that his best and noblest side is seen." *Pall Mall Gazette.*

Charcoal and its Uses.

Charcoal, laid flat while cold on a burn, causes the pain to abate immediately; by leaving it on for an hour the burn seems almost healed when the burn is superficial. And charcoal is valuable for many other purposes. Tainted meat surrounded with it is sweetened; strewn over heaps of decomposed pelts, or over dead animals, it prevents any unpleasant odor. Foul water is purified by it. It is a great disinfectant, and sweetens offensive air if placed in shallow trays around apartments. It is so very porous in its "minute interior," it absorbs and condenses gases most rapidly. One cubic inch of fresh charcoal will absorb nearly one hundred inches of gaseous ammonia. Charcoal forms an unrivalled poultice for malignant wounds and sores, often corroding away dead flesh, reducing it to one quarter in six hours. In cases of what we call proud flesh it is invaluable. It gives no disagreeable odor, corrodes no metal, hurts no texture, injures no color, is a simple and safe sweetener and disinfectant. A teaspoonful of charcoal, in half a glass of water, often relieves a sick headache; it absorbs the gases and relieves the distended stomach pressing against the nerves, which extend from the stomach to the head. It often relieves constipation, pain or heartburn.

A FINE MORNING.—"Fine morning, your honor," affably remarked the man who was arrested the night before for being drunk and disorderly. "Yes, indeed," heartily responded the justice; "quite a fine morning; in fact, a $10 fine morning." After this little pleasantry the gentleman was booked for the "Black Maria" and the business of the court went on as usual.

Where Cigar Boxes Go.

"What becomes of the empty boxes?" was the question put by a reporter to a retail cigar dealer, who does a thriving business.

"I'm sure I don't know," was the reply. "Some of them are given away, a few, perhaps, are sold by some of the dealers, but the great bulk are broken to pieces and used as kindling wood. You see Uncle Sam makes it a punishable offence to use the same box twice for cigars unless every particle of the revenue stamp is removed, and a new stamp placed on the box. Now, a complete removal of the stamp would spoil the box and make it unfit for further use for cigars."

"Is not that a considerable loss?" inquired the reporter.

"Hardly so. Cigar boxes are very cheap. A good workman, I understand, will nail nearly a thousand boxes in a day, and the wood is abundant in this country. If you never saw a cigar box factory you had better visit one, and you'll see some interesting sights."

The reporter followed the advice, and climbed up five flights of stairs in one of the largest blocks in the manufacturing district of the city, where the largest cigar box factory is located.

A part of the large floor was occcupied by the strips of wood, cut to the requisite thickness, one dimension for the bottom, sides and cover, and another for the ends. The strips of wood are run through a ripsaw, sawed in long strips, and cut into the required lengths by a second machine. The ends are then planed as smooth as the sides, and the pieces are ready to be made into boxes. Lids and sides have to pass through printing presses, of the same pattern as used in ordinary job rooms, but much heavier, to have the brand, trademark, etc., printed upon them with indelible ink. Then the pieces go to the nailer, who uses a machine for his work The nailing machines are somewhat similar in appearance to type-setting machines, and require but little experience to be quite dexterously handled.

The nails are fed into a hopper on the top, passing through small brass pipes into little tubes at the proper distances for the parts to be nailed together. By the pressure of the foot on the foot-board of the machine, the operator forces the nails out of the tubes into the wood, and accomplishes with the aid of the machine six times as much work as the most experienced workman could do with hand and hammer; besides the work is of necessity done far more accurately. The first operation is the nailing together of an end and head piece, which are placed in large piles, and then two of those pieces are nailed together, forming the sides of the box. Boys nail on the buttons and girls tack on the cover temporarily, while while other girls paste on the cloth hinges. The half-completed boxes are then piled up until they are perfectly dry.

An experienced nailer averages about 850 boxes per day, receiving twenty-five cents for 100 boxes, while the boys and girls are paid by the week, earning from four dollars to ten per week.

After the boxes are dry, they are brought under a rapidly revolving planer, which removes all over-hanging wood-work, while whirling sand wheels smooth off the edges. A large force of girls is employed in putting on the finishing touches, which means to paste on the edgings, inside labels, linings and flaps. For this work the girls are paid eighty cents per hundred, and they earn from five to nine dollars per week.

The lumber used in the manufacture of cigar boxes is, with but few exceptions, either bass-wood or red cedar. Bass-wood grows in almost unlimited quantities in Michigan, Minnesota, and the northern part of Wisconsin. It is shipped to this city in rough boards, which are re-cut, planed and stained by a peculiar process, so that it closely resembles cedar wood, from which it is different in color, and lacking in that sharp, pungent odor which is deemed of particular value for the packing of cigars. Bass-wood boxes are used for the ordinary quality of cigars. The red cedar grows in Mexico, Cuba and Central America, and forms an important article in the exports of these countries. Cedar costs in Chicago in the neighborhood of forty dollars a thousand lineal feet of the ordinary lumber dimensions.

An important item in the manufacture of cigar boxes is the label, which costs from sixty cents to six dollars a thousand. A few especially fine labels, made for special brands, cost nine and ten dollars a thousand. The larger box factories have a printing room attached to their establishments, and print the ordinary quality of labels themselves, while the more elaborate qualities of more or less artistic design, and printed in from three to a dozen colors, are made by the large lithographic establishments, where designers for this particular branch of work are kept steadily at work. It is a noticeable fact that in a great many cases one may judge of the quality of cigars by the kind of label attached to the box. The "load" label with flaming colors, presenting all kinds of impossible birds and flowers, or females more or less decollete, does not, as a rule, speak favorably for the quality of the cigars.

The habitual smoker knows his label, although some of the favorite brands of "three-for-a quarter," or "straight ten", such as "Corona," "Professor Morse," "Mark Twain," "La Rosa," "Henry Clay," and others, are sold in numerous imitations. The better quality of cigars, like the better quality of men, do not "show off" in a very elaborate style; they have a well-designed and artistically executed albel, in unobtrusive colors, and some of the very best cigars have very plain packing. Cigars for private sales are generally packed in boxes which are fastened with brass clasps instead of the old-fashioned silk-ribbons.

There is one firm of lithographers in this city who do nothing else but print cigar labels; and there are eight box factories, employing 250 hands, and a capital of $100,000, while the annual production is valued at $400,000.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops. The prescription of an old Canadian Practitioner. The best remedy for the Lungs, in large bottles at 25 cents. For sale everywhere.

"Freddie, did you go to school to-day?" "Yes'm." "Did you learn anything new?" "Yes'm." "What was it, my boy?" "I got on to a sure way of gettin' out for an hour by snuffin red ink up my nose."

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Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto Canada.

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PECTORIA! Pectoria. Pectoria! the great remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Influenza, Hoarseness, and all affections of the Lungs and Throat or Chest. Pectoria loosens the phlegm and breaks up the Cough. 25 cents per Bottle. Don't give up until you have tried Pectoria; all Druggists and General Storekeepers sell it.

A. P. 164.

100 BEAUTIFUL SONGS 15c.

A new collection, embracing a number of the most popular songs of the day. Among them are, We Never Speak as we Pass By;—Over the Garden Wall,—Kerry Dance,—Warrior Bold,—Blue Alsatian Mountaints,—Only a Blossom from her Grave,—Three Old Maids of Lee,—Flirting in the Starlight,—Grandmother's Old Easy Chair,—Don't Drink my Boy To-night, and 90 others, comprising Home songs, Comic Songs, Sentimental songs, Children's songs, etc. All are printed on nice paper, and are bound in a book with colored cover. Remember, we send the entire collection of 100 Songs for only 15c., three books for 30c. 12 doz., 1.00. 25c. or 3c. stamps taken.

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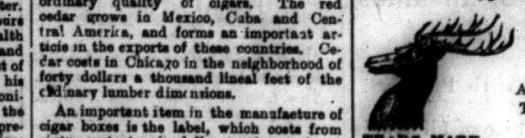

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Now on hand. All Stallions Guaranteed Breeders. Catalogue Free. Address, M. W. DUNHAM, Wayne, DuPage Co., Illinois. (35 miles west of Chicago, on C. & N.-W. Ry.

FUN AND MYSTERY

ENDLESS AMUSEMENT FOR ONLY 30 CTS.

Have you seen it? The greatest collection of Games, Cards, Tricks, Puzzles, Songs, etc., ever offered for anything like the money. AMUSEMENT FOR A WHOLE SEASON, for the old or young. Our NEW BUDGET contains the following: Heller's Conjuring Pack; the Mystic Oracle; Guide to Flirtation; 10 new Parlor Games; Set of "Hold to Light Cards;" 1 Set of Chromo Cards; the Star Puzzle; 36 Ways to Get Rich; the "13" Puzzle; 3 Beautiful Face Pictures; Language of Jewels and Flowers; 101 Selections for Autograph Albums; 11 Popular Songs with Music; 15 New Tricks in Magic; Pack of Fun and Comic Cards; 1 Chinese Block Puzzle; the Roman Cross Puzzle; Great 25 Prize Puzzle; 1 set Transformation Pictures, change color right before your eyes, and Games of Fortune.

ALL FOR 30 CENTS, IN ONE OR TWO CENT POSTAGE STAMPS. By mail, postpaid. Two Packages for FIFTY CENTS, five for ONE DOLLAR. Send at once and get the greatest bargain ever offered. Return this with order to avoid mistakes.

JAS. LEE & CO., Montreal, P. Q.

J. H. FORD,

PHOTOGRAPHER, BELLEVILLE.

Advertising has become so common among business men that the genera public give very little attention to any thing he may say about his business There is certainly a feeling among all classes of persons in favor of their own production. Now, it is a common thing for us to say our photos are superior to any in the city, and it has been advertised thus, time and again and the public say now give us something new. This we will now do by way of letters which you will find below. The letters are not old ones, but letters received recently, as you will see by the dates they bear. You will see by the way they are written that they were not intended as puffs, as they are short and most of them on postals. Again, they are from persons whose truthfulness is unquestionable, and well known in most instances. You will also see they are from gentlemen who live in the cities and large towns of our Dominion. With the hope that the publication of these letters will give you more confidence in our work than you now have, we submit the following:—

METHODIST MISSION ROOM,
TORONTO, Oct. 28, 1883.

J. H. Ford—Dear Sir: I received your Photo. It is regarded as excellen. Please send me a dozen, with the bill, and I will remit, as you did not state your price. Are you carrying out the album place for the group? What will be the price of that and the ordinary groups respectively?

Yours faithfully,
REV. A. SUTHERLAND, D. D.

WINGHAM, Oct. 30, 1883.

Mr. J. H. Ford—Dear Sir: The Cabinet Photo's you sent me last week came to hand all right. They are regarded as excellent by all who have seen them. If you carry out your design concerning the Conference Album you may put me down for one.

Yours faithfully.
REV. G. H. CORNISH.

MONTREAL, Oct. 18th, 1883.

DEAR SIR,—I am in recept of the dozen of photos. They are perfectly to my satisfaction and the price I paid you I thought very reasonable. I only regret that I did not ask you to take me full size and will do so, should I again visit Belleville. You will please send me one of the group, as I have no dobt it will be a work of art which all will appreciate.

Yours respectfully,
HON. JAMES FERRIER.

J. H. Ford, Esq., Belleville.

LAKESIDE, Nov. 2nd, 1883.

J. H. Ford, Esq.—Dear Sir: I received the photo's all right. They were sent to Embro and were transferred to Lakeside. They were well executed and give entire satisfaction. My wife says they are first-class, and so say they all. &c, &c.

Yours &c.,
CHARLES KITMER.

HAMILTON, Oct. 22, 1883.

DEAR SIR,—Photos to hand. I like them very well. Will you please print 38 more, making 50 in all, and on their receipt I will send you the balance of the money as per agreement. I would like them soon.

Yours truly,
REV. J. S. WILLIAMSON.

To J. H. Ford, Esq., Belleville.

Bond St., TORONTO, Oct. 24, '83.

DEAR SIR,—The photo to hand and am much pleased with its excellent finish. Enclosed you will please find pay for half a dozen, which you will oblige me by sending as early as possible.

Yours truly,
REV. J. COOPER ANILLEFF.

To J. H. Ford, Belleville.

248 Simcoe St., TORONTO, Oct.

DEAR SIR,—Please find enclosed pay for the dozen photos you sent me last week. I must give you credit for the the best picture I ever had taken. They give great satisfactron to myself and family. You may expect an order for some more soon.

Yours as ever,
REV. ROBERTS,
Pres. of B. C. Con.

To J. H. Ford, Belleville.

GOLD for the working class. Send 10 cents for postage, and we will mail you free, a royal, valuable box of sample goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. We will start you. You can work all the time or in spare time only. The work is universally adapted to both sexes, young and old. You can easily earn from 50 cents to $5 every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalled offer: to all who are not well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Fortunes will be made by those who give their whole time to the work. Great success absolutely sure. Don't delay. Start now. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

HARDWARE. - HARDWARE.

We have the following Brands of Axes and Saws in stock at lowest prices:

AXES.

CHOPPERS' TRUST,
SOLID STEEL,
SILVER STEEL,
BLACK PRINCE,
BURRELL'S DIFFERENT BRANDS,
BROAD AXES.

SAWS.

LANCE SAWS,
SHIRLEY & DIETRICH,
MAPLE LEAF,
SMITH'S CHAMPION.

Also a full stock of all other Lumbermen's supplies.

JOHN DALE & SON.

Madoc, Oct. 25, 1883.

C. G. WILSON,

CHEMIST

—AND—

DRUGGIST.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

JAS. WHYTOCK.

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

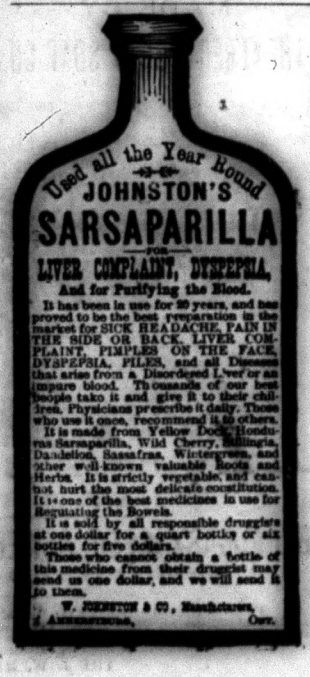
Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.



It has been in use for 20 years, and has proved to be the best preparation in the market for SICK HEADACHE, PAIN IN THE SIDE OR BACK, LIVER COMPLAINT, PIMPLES ON THE FACE, DYSPEPSIA, PILES, and all Diseases that arise from a Disordered Liver or an impure blood. Thousands of our best people take it and give it to their children. Physicians prescribe it daily. Those who use it once, recommend it to others. It is made from Yellow Dock, Honduras Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry, Stillingia, Dandelion, Sassafras, Wintergreen, and other well-known valuable Roots and Herbs. It is strictly vegetable, and cannot hurt the most delicate constitution. It is one of the best medicines in use for Regulating the Bowels.

It is sold by all responsible druggists at one dollar for a quart bottle or six bottles for five dollars.

Those who cannot obtain a bottle of this medicine from their druggist may send us one dollar, and we will send it to them.

W. JOHNSTON & CO., Manufacturers,
ST. CATHARINES, Ont.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look at the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

BEST VALUE IN

AXES,

AXE HANDLES,
BUCKSAWS,
CROSS-CUT SAWS,

and all other seasonable Hardware.

SPECIAL VALUE IN

STOVES, STOVEPIPES,
DRUM STOVES and TINWARE

FULL LINES OF

PAINTS AND OILS,
STOVE & BLACKSMITH COAL.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

WATCHES, CLOKGS AND JEWELRY

I always keep on hand a fine and full stock of

AMERICAN | AND | SWISS | WATCHES

of all grades and prices.

My stock of fine

COLOURED AND PLATED JEWELRY!

for quality and variety of design, cannot be surpassed.

A full line of

SOLID GOLD RINGS,

from $2.00 up to $22.00, the largest assortment in town.

Black and Pearl goods in great variety. A full line of the best Silver Plated Spoons, Knives etc. Clocks of all grades and designs constantly on hand.

E. L. WEISS.

Madoc, July 5th, 1883.

YOU CAN SAVE 20 PER CENT.

BY BUYING YOUR

Overcoats and ready-made Clothing

—AT—

O'FLYNN & O'HARA'S,

We are offering tremendous bargains. Don't fail to see them.

POST OFFICE BLOCK,

Cheap Goods

FOR THE NEXT SIXTY DAYS, at

T. W. JEFFS, QUEENSBOROUGH.

In order to make room for SPRING GOODS, I will offer the balance of my Winter Stock at greatly reduced prices, consisting of

Dry Goods, Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps and Furs, Boots and Shoes, &c,

Wincies, from 3 cents up.
Cottons, from 5 cents up.
Overcoats, from $4.00 up.
Ladies' Overshoes from 75 cents up.
Ladies' Leather Boots from 85c up.

All goods marked in plain figures. Produce taken in exchange. A call respectfully solicited.

T. W. JEFFS.

Queensboro, January, 31st, 1884. (2m.)

E. B. Cossmett & Co. Needle Fresh, Star AND GENERAL HARDWARE Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

E. B. Cossmett & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VII., No 357. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, February 28, 1884. POSTAGE PREPAID

A DISTINGUISHED BELLEVILLIAN.

MARCUS R. LAZIER'S EXPLOITS.

BELLEVILLE, Feb. 15.—Marcus Lazier is one of the most distinguished of living Canadians. He is now in jail at Simcoe, Norfolk county, charged with obtaining the endorsations of two carriage manufacturers to notes of $50 each by fraud. This is not by any means his first transaction of this kind. He is a native of this city, where he has respectable and wealthy connections. These latter have been engaged in a long struggle to buy Marcus out of the many scrapes he has got into. Lazier was first arrested in December, 1876, in Buffalo for obtaining money under false pretences. Matters were fixed so that he was discharged. He was arrested immediately after on a similar charge and taken to Cleveland, where he also squared up. Detective Stader, of Detroit, took him in custody on a like charge, and took him to the city of the Straits. There he gave straw bail and jumped for Canada. Previous to this he was arrested and taken to Picton on a charge of horse stealing, but was liberated. He was again arrested and sent to Ottawa for getting money on a bogus draft for $75. He squared that, and was taken in charge by Sergeant Crawford, of the London police force, for obtaining, by fraud, $75, from McCallum, a druggist in the Forest City. He escaped from the officer while on the train near here. He was next arrested on the 17th of Feb., 1877, taken to London, and was convicted, a nominal sentence being passed upon him. He then came here and remained quiet for a time. At length an officer from Woodstock came here with another warrant. Lazier saw him on the street and skipped out of town. He opened negotiations for settlement from the other side, and got things settled. Owen Sound was next heard from. Officer Pierce, came after Lazier, who was arrested, but squared the bill and was discharged. He next turns up in New York State representing Valentine & Co., of New York. He victimized a number of their customers in that State, and finally Vosberg of that firm captured him. He over-reached justice on that occasion by escaping from custody. The next place we hear of is in Jackson, Mich., where he was arrested by a Lansing officer for fooling with a draft of $75, to which he had attached he name of Robert Dougall. While sleeping, handcuffed to the officer in the hotel, he quietly slipped the cuffs, and left the detective enjoying his slumbers, whilehemade tracks for Canada. Lazier wrote to the officer from Windsor, apologizing for his unceremonious departure.

Holloway's Pills and Ointment.—Outward infirmities.—Before the discovery of these remedies, many cases of sores, ulcers, &c., were pronounced to be hopelessly incurable, because the treatment pursued tended to destroy the strength it was incompetent to preserve, and to exasperate the symptoms it was inadequate to remove. Holloway's Pills exert the most wholesome powers over the unhealthy flesh or skin, without debarring the patient from fresh air and exercise, and thus the constitutional vigor is husbanded while the most malignant ulcers, abscesses, and skin diseases are in process of cure. Both Ointment and Pills make the blood richer and purer, instead of permitting it to fall into that poor and watery state so fatal to many laboring under chronic ulcerations.

AN EDITOR'S TRIBUTE.

Theron P. Keator, Editor of Ft. Wayne, Ind., "Gazette", writes:" For the past five years have always used Dr. King's New Discovery, for coughs of most severe character, as well as for those of a milder type. It never fails to effect a speedy cure. My friends to whom I have recommended speaks of it in same high terms. Having been cured by it of every cough I have had for five years, I consider it the only reliable and sure for Coughs, Colds, etc." For sale by all Druggists. Trial Bottle FREE. Large Size $1 00.

Tenders Wanted.

TENDERS are invited until the 15th day of April next for the purchase of Lots 29 and 30, in the 11th concession of the Township of Dungannon, containing 177 acres, near 60 acres cleared, with good, new frame house, 18x24, cook house attached, 12x12, log barn 24x36, and log house used as stable and granary. All in good repair. There is an orchard containing 80 apple trees, part bearing. It is situated between L'Amable and Bancroft. Terms, half cash; balance on time at 7 per cent. interest. No tender necessarily accepted. Offers strictly confidential. For further particulars apply to W. M. SPURR,
Feb. 7, 1883. 356 L'Amable.

Advice to Mothers.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, and regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25c a bottle.

VERY REMARKABLE RECOVERY.

Mr. Geo. V. Willing, of Manchester, Mich., writes:—"My wife has been almost helpless for five years, so helpless that she could not turn over in bed alone. She used two bottles of Electric Bitters, and is so much improved, that she is able now to do her own work." Electric Bitters will do all that is claimed for them. Hundreds of testimonials attest their great curative powers. Only 50 cents a bottle at all Drug Stores.

AGENTS wanted for The Lives of all the Presidents of the U. S. The largest, handsomest best book ever sold for less than twice our price. Immense profits to agents. All intelligent people want it. Any one can become a successful agent. Terms free. HALLET BOOK CO., Portland, Maine, U. S. A.

ESTRAY.

CAME on the premises of the undersigned, lot 3, 14th con. Rawdon, sometime last fall, a yearling heifer. The owner to prove property, pay charges and take her away.
S. C. HOOVER.
Rawdon, Feb. 8, 1884. 355-3w

TENDERS WANTED.

SEALED TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to Saturday the 23rd of February, for the erection of a Brick School House on lot 6, 4th concession of Madoc, S. S. No. 2. The contractor to furnish all material. Plans and specifications may be seen at G. A. Rollins' tin shop, Madoc. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.
D. ROSS, JR., Sec. S. B.
Madoc, Feb. 5, 1884. 3

Notice of Opening Road.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Municipal Council of the Township of Madoc will at its next regular meeting pass a by-law establishing a new road in the said Township of Madoc, as follows:—commencing on the 10th concession between lots 28 and 29 and running east on the line between said lots for about 30 rods, then diagonally across lot 28 in the 11th concession until it intersects the town line between Madoc and Elzevir. All persons interested are requested to take notice and govern themselves accordingly.
J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.
Madoc, Feb. 11, 1884. 355-4

AS OUR LANDLORD

Is pushing us out to make alterations (he says), we announce

AUCTION SALES

of the whole of our

NEW FURNITURE

One first-class Bed-room set, Sideboards, a variety of Bedsteads, Bureaus, enclosed wash stands, rocking and other chairs, first-class what-nots, superior hardwood extension table, large bar-room, show-room and other looking glasses, a great variety of pictures such as large oil paintings in frames, among which will be found a set of four in oil, of old England stage coaching, (very rare pictures), a quantity of extra mattresses, etc. This is a chance for cheap goods that may never occur again. Cash on delivery. Sales positive on Saturdays 16th and 23rd, and on Monday 25th to Friday 29th February, in Madoc village,

at M. SCOTT'S,

THOS. SCOTT, Auctioneer.
P. S.—Will sell by private sale at less than manufacturers prices until all is sold.

FIRE.

FIRE.

FIRE.

Owing to the loss sustained by the late fire, all accounts owing to me must be paid before the 1st March next, or they will be placed in Court for collection,

D. W. WRIGHT.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 547.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bancockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, Glanmire P. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P.O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

MADOC LODGE, No. 179, I.O.O.F.

MEETS EVERY MONDAY EVENING, in the Lodge Room, Wilson Block, at eight o'clock, sharp.
Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.
JAMES WHITE, Secretary. G. A. ROLLINS, Noble Grand.

T. ROBERTS,

MADOC.

ROOT AND SHOE

STORE.

TEACHER WANTED.

TEACHER WANTED, male or female, for School Section No. 3, Township of Mayo. Address,
GEO. WALLBRIDGE,
3 Sec.-Treas., Hermon P.O.

TENDERS.

SEALED TENDERS will be received up to the 23rd of February, for the purchase of the old School Building on lot 6, 4th concession of Madoc, known as O'Hara's Schoolhouse. The Trustees do not bind themselves to accept the highest or any tender unless satisfactory.
D. ROSS, JR., Sec.
Madoc, Feb. 5, 1884. 3

MORTGAGE SALE

UNDER and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage from H. Bateman to J. Bateman, bearing date of 6th September, 1882, which mortgage will be produced at the time of sale, there will be sold by

PUBLIC AUCTION,

—AT—

Curry's Hotel, Village of Madoc,

at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon, on

Tuesday, the 4th day of March,

next, the following valuable property, namely:

Lot No. 4, on the north side of Division street, in the Village of Madoc, on which is erected a

Good and Substantial Frame Dwelling House.

Title perfect. Terms Cash.

For further particulars apply to the mortgagee's solicitors, Messrs. Gream & McDonald, Victoria Block, Madoc.

GREAM & McDONALD,
Mortgagee's Solicitors.
February 4th, 1884. 4

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

ADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc, August 6th, 1879.

1883

NORTH HASTINGS WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.
Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.
A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, Aug. 14, 1883. 281.

GLEN LEWIS MILLS!

DOWNEY'S RAPIDS.

Are now in full operation, and all who have Grinding or Cracking to get done will find it to their benefit to go to the above mills, as you get the flour from your own wheat. We do not keep your spring wheat and give you fall wheat flour instead, which is worth less money.

All who bring over 12 bushels of wheat will get it put through the Merchants Bolts, where you will get a superior article, as there are three reels to dress the Flour instead of one like the common Bolt.

Cracking Done Cheap for Cash.

NO DELAY.

Flour and Feed always on hand, cheap. First-class millers always in attendance. Please give me a call and be convinced.

M. G. EASTON.

Gray & McGregor,

GENERAL

GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR

MERCHANTS,

Madoc. Ont.

SIGN of the OX HEAD

MRS. E. LANGMAN

HAS removed to Mr. Joseph Caverly's Shop, nearly opposite his residence, on St Lawrence street, where will be found the

CHOICEST Cuts of Fresh MEATS.

Prize Package Tea,
(NO BLANKS.)

A full stock of Groceries and Provisions, Oranges, Candies, &c., always on hand.
Farm Produce taken in exchange.
MRS. E. LANGMAN.
Madoc, Feb. 19, 1884. 356-3m

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Shirley, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT.

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,

BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

NORTHRUP & DENMARK,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

GREAM & McDONALD.

SOLICITORS Supreme Court, Notaries Public, and Conveyancers. Money to loan on Real Estate Security. Office in the Victoria Block, Madoc.
CHARLES GREAM. | ALEX. A. McDONALD.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L. D. S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., adoc. Office hours from 9 to 5 o'clock.

FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission.
J. J. B. FLINT, Belleville. 241

W. H. HASTINGS,

SOLICITOR, &c., Madoc, Ont. OFFICE—O'Flynn Block.

A. F. WOOD,

Land, Loan, & Commission Agency

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.
Madoc, Jan. 27th, 1879. 96

M. W. SINE, V. S.,

(Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College. Registered member of the Ontario Veterinary Medical Association.)

Treats all diseases of the Domestic Animals. All calls by mail or telegram promptly attended to.
OFFICE—REVIEW BLOCK, - Madoc, Ont.

G. W. WALKER, L. D. S.
DENTAL - SURGEON.

OFFICE—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.

IF you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible before going, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is reached. Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, and don't forget where to go in the future.
Belleville, Nov. 27, 1882. 220

Mining Lands.

SALE of Mining Lands effected. Mineral Properties and Ores reported on.
JOHN STEWART,
Mining Engineer, Madoc, Ont.
March, 30, 1883. 311.

NOTICE.

ALL persons having claims against the estate of the late Mrs. Stephen Fox, who died on or about the 20th of January, 1884, are hereby notified to send in their claims to the undersigned, with full particulars, on or before the 22nd day of February, 1884. Any person indebted to the estate is hereby notified to call and settle at once.
PETER WRIGHT.
Executor.
Jan'y 23rd, 1884. Eldorado P.O.

MONEY TO LOAN.

THE undersigned has on hand a large amount of private money to loan on first class real estate, at low interest. Can be repaid by instalments or in one payment, to suit the borrower. Loans granted from $100 up to $4,000. Apply to
W. H. HASTINGS,
O'Flynn Block, Madoc.
Sept. 25, 1882. 335-tf

QUEEN CITY OIL CO.

GOLD MEDALS
Awarded at Toronto, London and Guelph, in 1883, for

PEERLESS

AND OTHER

MACHINE OILS.

For Sale by all First-Class Dealers.
Every Barrel Guaranteed.

SAMUEL ROGERS, Manager.
20 Front St. East, Toronto.

IN GOLDEN BONDS.

CHAPTER XV.—CONTINUED.

Presently we heard that the drag had arrived, and there was a little flutter among the ladies at our stall. As for me, I knew that these gentleman, who seemed to be thought of so much consequence, would not want any of the things I had to sell; so I went on quite quietly serving the village-women, with whom I was doing very good business. However, when the gentlemen did lounge in, one of them, who was tall and had a long fair moustache, looked for a long time at the things at my end of the stall and asked the price of a tea-kettle. I thought he was amusing himself; but he bought it and carried it off; and presently two more gentleman came into the marquee and straight up to my corner, and bought, the one a gridiron and the other a soap-dish.

Then the first one came back and asked the price of so many things that he took too much attention from my village customers; and at last I told him he would find some ties and cigar-cases and gentlemen's things further up the stall. But he put up his eye-glass and looked at me gravely, and said he could not afford to spend his money on trumpery—he wanted something useful; and could I oblige him with a toasting fork? Then he was so long making up his mind between a penny one and a sixpenny one that I told him he had better buy them both, and, when he had settled which he liked best, he could give the other away. But he said, "That is an extravagant way of going to work," and took the penny one.

When he had gone away, Laurence came up again, and I told him, laughing, about the funny purchases they had made. But he was not at all amused; he said it was tomfoolery.

They came again, though, and some more of them too; and at last the first one of all returned a third time and said he had been entrusted with a sovereign to lay out to the best advantage for a young couple who were setting up housekeeping. I had done such good business with the village women and these unexpected customers that I had not a sovereign's worth of ironmongery and crockery left; so he bought up all I had, including two pair of pattens and a number of mouse-traps, and made up the money in holland pinafores.

Presently he came in again with Lady Mills, who asked Mrs. Manners if she could spare her another helper; and, looking down the stall, and seeing me with only a few aprons and children's clothes left to sell, she asked if the little lady in white at the end could come; and Mrs. Manners, looking at me gravely and anxiously, as if she was sending me into a lion's den, asked me to go. But the other ladies at our stall did not like it at all.

The other marquee looked like fairy-land. The two stalls had so many beautiful bright things on them, besides a quantity of flowers, and the ladies behind them, in their light dresses, looked so pretty. The village people did not buy much here, but came in shyly in twos and threes, and talked in whispers. But there were all Lady Mills' party, and a lot of Beaconsburgh people, and members of most of the rich families in the neighborhood. And there was a great deal of laughing and talking going on; and this marquee was altogether a much more amusing place than the other.

Lady Mills, who I thought had sweeter manners than any lady I had ever seen, thrust a big basket of flowers into my hands and told me to walk up and down and ask people to buy them. "Ask the gentleman," she whispered, with a pretty smile. But I did not like to do that; so I stood with my basket in a corner until the tall fair man who had bought so many things of me came up and gave me half-a-crown for one little bud; and I thought how silly it had been of him to make such a fuss over the toasting-forks when he was ready to give so much for a flower. And then Laurence found me out, and he walked up and down with me, holding my big basket; and I sold my flowers quickly, and was very happy indeed, for Laurence talked and whispered to me, and looked at me all the time as we moved among the crowd, and never once left me while we were in that tent. He told me everybody said I was the prettiest girl there which of course was nonsense; but it was very nice to hear him say so. When I had sold all the flowers, he whispered—

"Now let us slip out, and we can talk."

So we tucked my basket under one of the stalls, and went out of the tent and away into a lane near the field; and Laurence's face grew very anxious and unhappy as I asked him what was the matter.

"I shall have to go away, Violet," said he looking at me very intently.

"Go away! Why—why?" said I, the tears rushing to my eyes. I had not expected anything so dreadful as that.

"My mother has decided—has been persuaded—that she must go away to the Riviera to escape the wet season we are threatened with, and I shall have to go with her."

"But you will come back? You will soon come back, won't you?"

"I don't know. I don't know what may happen while I am away. I don't know what the plots and plans may be of the person who has caused me to be sent away."

"What do you mean? What person, Laurence? Your mother—your sister?"

Laurence looked at me without answering, in the same searching intent way as before, for a minute or two; then he said—

"Listen, Violet. You are such an innocent little thing that I don't know how to tell you what I must."

I could not help looking rather frightened at this opening; and he stopped a little while to comfort me before he went on—

"Last night, when I had left you and gone home, I found Mr. Rayner just leaving the Hall."

Mr. Rayner! Then he must have gone on there from the Vicarage, and he must have come straight from the Hall when he passed me to go to his room, as I crouched in the shrubbery. Laurence continued—

"I went straight into the study to speak to my father. You know there is more sympathy between him and me than there is between any of the rest of us, so I went straight ahead and told him all about you, and what a sweet little thing you were; and I asked him to find me some occupation in an office, or on a farm or something, at once for I must have a home to take you to before the year was out. And the dear old dad said you had a good sweet face, and he should like to have such a daughter; but what would the *mater* say? You know my mother rules him with a pretty tight hand; and he may say 'Yes' to anything when her back is turned, but he doesn't say 'No' to her to her face. And my mother has strong prejudices, and wants me to marry some one with money, to improve our position in the country.' And I told him I was twenty-four, and old enough to know my own mind, and I didn't care what she wanted. But he begged me not to offend her, and then said, 'She has just been in to say something that may have a bearing on the matter. It seems she has set her heart on going to the Riviera, and insists on your going with her. Now supposing I stock a farm for you while you are away, you can step into it directly you come back—I suppose she won't want to be gone more than a couple of months—and you can try your hand at farming for a year or two, and keep it warm for Jack, who wants to take to it, he says. When you are living away from us, you will be more your own master, and your mother will have to submit to your marrying whom you like. So don't say a word to her or to your sisters—you know they always side with her—till you come back.' I didn't much like this; but I could not say 'No' to my father—he has been so good to me—and I couldn't refuse to go with my mother; nevertheless I was half mad all the same, for I know who has persuaded her to this."

"Do you? Who?"

"Mr. Rayner. Haven't you noticed how he has been steadily getting round my mother for the last few weeks, till he rules her as surely as she rules my father; I've watched him, and tried to put her on her guard; but I am no match for him. I wondered what he was doing it for; now I see."

"But I don't Laurence. Why are you so prejudiced against Mr. Rayner—when he has been so kind to me too? What should he persuade her to go away for?"

Laurence looked at me earnestly,

"To get me away."

"To get you away? Why should he do that?"

Laurence began to speak, but got very red, and stopped.

"He doesn't like me, Violet., and he doesn't want me to have you."

"Oh, indeed you are mistaken, Laurence! He has often praised you."

"Yes; that is his cunning. But I tell you he would stick at nothing to prevent my marrying you; and as long as you are under his roof I shall never know a moment's peace," said he excitedly. "He is a bad man——"

"Oh, Laurence, you shouldn't say that! I know him better than you do, and I know that he is goodness and kindness itself."

"Violet, you are no wiser than a child. How can you see the way he treats his wife, and yet call him good?"

"His wife! Ah, I know all about that, but—I must not tell you. Indeed he is not cruel to her, as you think, Laurence. I know all about it; I do indeed."

"Well, then, since I must say it, what do you think of the way he treats you? Doesn't he show he cares for you more than for her? Can't you see he is making love to you?"

"Laurence!" cried I, aghast. "How dare you say such a thing? What have I done that you should think so ill of me as to think I would let a man who is married make love to me? How could you tell me you loved me, thinking that? I will never speak to you again."

I turned sharply from him, and was back in the field among the people before he could stop me. Tea was being given to the children, and I went to help; but the enjoyment of the day was gone. In a dazed state I was still handing about cake, too miserable and excited to know quite what I was doing, when Lady Mills and Mr. and Mrs. Rayner came up to me. This lady, who had charmed me so much, had in return taken a fancy to me, and had begged Mr. and Mrs. Rayner to let me go home with her to stay until Monday; and they had consented. At another time this invitation would have made me half mad with delight, but now it seemed only to overwhelm me with terror at the thought of going among so many strangers. However, they sent me home to prepare what things I wanted, and told me to make haste.

As I was packing a muslin frock I had never yet worn, and wishing I had something handsomer for the occasion. I suddenly thought of the paste pendant Mr. Rayner had given me. That would look quite dazzling peeping out of the muslin and lace round my throat. So I packed that and a piece of black velvet to wear it on; and I was scarcely ready before Jane came up to say that Lady Mills' carriage was at the gate waiting for me.

But just outside the hall door I met Laurence, with a rose in his hand.

"Violet, Violet, don't go without a word to me! Here—throw away that rose and wear mine."

"I will wear yours," said I; but I can't throw away this one till it is dead. That would be ungrateful,"

"Did Mr. Rayner give it you?"—"Yes."

He snatched out of my hand the rose I had just taken from him, and flung it away.

"I beg your pardon, Miss Christie, for my presumption in thinking you would accept mine after his. Good evening."

He strode off towards the plantation path, and he would not turn round when I called "Laurence, Laurence!" I could not stay to run after him, even if I had been able to overtake him; so, with tears in my eyes, I plunged into the flower bed where his rose had fallen and picked it up, and put Mr. Rayner's gently on the ground instead. It was an ungrateful thing to do; but I must do what Laurence wished, even if he did not know it.

And so with a very heavy heart I ran up the path to the carriage, and started on a visit that was to be strangely eventful to me.

CHAPTER XVI.

There were four ladies already in the carriage which was waiting for me at the gate—Lady Mills herself, with another matronly-looking lady by her side, whose name I already knew, was Mrs. Cunningham; and on the opposite seat were a younger lady with a rather sharp expression, named Mrs Glowes, who was considered very clever, and an unmarried one some years older than I. I made the third on that seat; but there was plenty of room for us all. We drove back first to the High Field, that Lady Mills might tell the rest of the party to make haste, or they would be late for dinner. There were some ladies on the drag waiting for the gentlemen, who were now amusing themselves selling off by auction some of the things remaining on the stalls, while the grooms were busy packing into the inside of the drag the curious collection of purchases made by the whole party. There was a dog-cart waiting, with a gentleman in it smoking; and standing by the horse's head, also with a cigar in his mouth, was the tall fair gentleman whose face I now seemed to know the best of all. As soon as we drove up, he came to the side of the carriage.

"You are horribly crowded in there; let me take Miss—Miss Christie in the dog-cart."

"And what will you do with Charlie, Tom?"

"I'll put Charlie behind."

"Charlie is getting used to being put behind," said the eldest lady of all, looking at Mrs. Clowes, and laughing.

"Proper place for a husband, Mrs. Cunningham," said the fair gentleman.

I afterwards found that the gentleman they called "Charlie" was Captain Clowes.

"Well, will you come, Miss Christie?"

"No, Tom; Miss Christie is better where she is."

"She couldn't be better off than with me," said he, in a gravely innocent tone.

Everybody laughed.

"Take my part, Mrs Clowes. Don't all jump upon me at once when I want to make an impression. Could Miss Christie be safer than with me?"

Everybody glanced rather mischievously at Mrs. Clowes; and I saw a faint color rise in her cheeks.

"Not with Charley behind," said she; and everybody laughed more than ever.

I was glad Lady Mills would not let me go, though, for I did not care much about the gentleman they called "Tom," and Laurence did not like him either. It was about seven miles from Geldham to Denham Court. The drive seemed to me beautiful, though the country was flat; the rains had kept everything very green, and the sinking sun warmed the landscape with a golden tint. I looked about me and listened to the ladies' talk, but did not say much. Some one said I was silent, and some one else said "Tom" would make me talk; but indeed their conversation was so different from any I had ever heard that I could not have joined in it very well, even if I had known them better. Some of them said things which would have sounded quite wicked if they had said them seriously; but they were all in fun, and they seemed to laugh at everything. They laughed a good deal at Sir Jonas, who was Lady Mills' husband, and she herself imitated the way he would rub his hands and stare up at the ceiling, and say in little jerks he "hoped they had—enjoyed themselves—fine day. Stupid things, bazaar—but bring young people together."

"And keep the old ones away," said Mrs. Clowes, in her sharp tones. And everybody laughed very much.

Denham Court was a pretty place built on the side of a slight hill, with the river Duveney running not far from the foot of it. I was shown up into a room that looked out upon green nouses and cucumber-frames, and from which I had a view of the river, just a point where it widened out into a broad expanse like a lake. Just then I had not much time to grieve about my quarrel with Laurence and his cruel conduct about the rose; but I did shed a few tears, and wondered whether he would write and ask me to make it up, and thought that I should not be able to enjoy myself at all in this pretty place without him. Then I shook out my muslin frock and put it on, and, when I had fastened the black velvet round my throat, with the beautiful flashing pendant on it, and pinned on one side of the lace edging, a little lower down, the red rose Laurence had flung away and I had meekly picked up again, I looked so much nicer than I had thought it possible for me to look that I could not help feeling that life was not quite a blank, and wishing that Laurence could see me.

I had left my room, and was going along the corridor, when I met a man the sight of whom made me start and turn quite cold. For he looked so much like the mysterious visitor at the Alders whom Mr. Rayner had described as "a gentleman," and whom I had seen two nights before going into the stable with Tom Parkes and Sarah, that I thought it must be he. But this man stood aside with the stolidly respectful manner, not of a gentleman, but of a servant; and I hurried past him, feeling quite shocked by the strength of the resemblance; for of course a friend of Mr. Rayner's however familiarly he might choose to speak to Tom Parkes and Sarah, would not be a man-servant at Denham Court.

In the hall I met a maid who showed me into the drawing room, which was empty; so I walked to one of the windows which led into a conservatory, and peeped in. The flowers were so beautiful, the scent so intoxicating, that I crept in step by step with my hands clasped, as if drawn by enchantment; and I had my face close to a large plant with white blossoms like lilies, when I saw peeping through the big fan-shaped leaves of a plant behind it the fair moustache and eye-glass of the gentleman they called "Tom." He was looking intently, not at me, but at the ornament sparkling at my throat. He looked up when I did, and came round to me.

"Nice kept place, isn't it? Sir Jonas is proud of his flowers."

"I never saw any like them. Look at these. Are they lilies?"

"I believe this is called *'Euchaoistis Amazonica;'* if not, it is something like that. Shall I cut you some?"

"Oh, don't, don't! It would be such a pity!"

"I suppose you wouldn't condescend to wear them?"

"I shouldn't dare to do so. What would Sir Jonas say if you spoilt his beautiful plants?"

"Sir Jonas wouldn't say anything; he never does. Even the gardener, a much more important person, wouldn't say anything to me. I'm a spoilt child here, Miss Christie; so you had better make friends with me, and I'll get you everything you want."

"Make friends! Why, I'm not your enemy, am I? said I laughing.

"Not at present; but you must be careful. Now I will tell you who is my enemy"—and he stopped and looked at the flower at my throat—"the man who gave you that rose."

I started, and his mouth twitched a little, as if he wanted to smile.

"How do you know it was a man?" I asked, blushing.

"Never mind how I know. I am a magician, and I am not going to give you lessons in the black art for nothing. But look here! I'll tell you how I know, if you will give it to me in exchange for any flower you like to choose in this place."

I shook my head.

"I don't want to exchange it; and I don't care to have lessons in your black art, thank you."

"Now that is your nasty pride, Miss Christie. But I suppose one must not expect humility from a lady who wears such diamonds;" and he glanced again at my pendant, as he had done several times while we talked.

"They are not real diamonds," said I, laughing, and rather pleased for the moment at his mistake. "They are only paste."

He raised his eyebrows.

"Then allow me to congratulate you, Miss Christie, on possessing the very best imitation of the real thing that I have ever seen. I know something of diamonds, and I never was deceived before."

I was looking at him curiously, for he seemed to speak as if he did not quite believe me.

"Look! I will go to the door," said I, for the light was fading, "and then, as you are such a good judge, you will be able to tell."

I walked to the door, and he bent his face down close to mine and examined my pendant carefully. Presently he gave a slight start.

"Am I taking too great a liberty in asking if there are initials on the other side of that?"

"Yes, there are," said I, surprised.

"And will you tell me what they are?"

I hesitated. If this gentleman persisted in thinking the ornament was made of diamonds, he would think it a very strange thing if he found out that it was Mr. Rayner who had given such a costly present to his child's governess; so I said quietly—

"I would rather not tell you."

"I beg your pardon. Will you forgive my curiosity? I have seen only one ornament set exactly like that before; but it was in real diamonds"—and again he looked at me. "I was wondering if it had been exactly imitated in paste by the jeweller who set it, and if the sham twin-brother had, by some curious coincidence, come into your possession."

"How lovely the real one must be!"

"No lovelier than yours I assure you."

"Then doesn't it seem a pity to spend so much money on real ones?" said I. "What do you think the real one was worth?"

"About fifteen hundred pounds, I believe."

"And you thought I had on an ornament worth fifteen hundred pounds?" said I, laughing heartily. "Oh, if the person who gave it to me could know, how he would laugh."

He caught at my words.

"He would laugh would he?"

I was annoyed with myself, for I had not meant to let out even the sex of the giver of my pendant. He continued—

"He would be pleased, I should think, to have his paste taken for diamonds."

I did not answer, but only laughed again.

"Have any of the ladies seen it yet, Miss Christie?"

"No; and, for fear they should make the same mistake that you have made, I shall not let them," said I.

And I had raised my hands to take it off when Mrs. Cunningham and another lady came into the conservatory. The elder lady's eyes fell upon the unlucky trinket at once.

"What are you taking that off for, my dear? It is just what you want round the throat."

"Because I have been teased about wearing diamonds, and they are only sham ones; and I don't want to be teased any more," said I, rather tremulously.

"Never mind Tom, my dear. Don't take off your pretty pendant for him. They are certainly very like, though," said she, looking first at them and then into my face. "Here, put them on again and snap your fingers at Tom."

I raised the velvet obediently, and the gentleman called Tom came softly behind me and took the ends from my trembling fingers, and fastened them himself around my throat again. He first pretended that he had not got them straight, though, and held the velvet a little way from me to try to look at the back of the pendant. But I was prepared for that; and I put my hand round it, as if fearing it might fall, and would not let him see the initials.

After this first experience of the sensation caused by my one ornament, I watched rather curiously its effect upon the rest of the party, as some of them strolled into the conservatory, and when I met the others in the drawing-room and in the general gathering at dinner. Every one looked at me, the one stranger, a good deal, of course; but I noticed that, while my pendant attracted the attention of the ladies, the gentlemen looked more at me myself, and were not scandalized by my unlucky ornament. Sir Jonas, who was a kind gray-haired gentleman, and looked nearly old enough to be Lady Mills' father, took me into dinner; and, although he did not talk much, he encouraged me to chatter to him, and tell him all about the school-treat, and tried to make me drink a great deal more wine than I wanted.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Nubar Pasha.

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For every day dresses dark cashmere, plaid woolen and flannels or cloth dresses are made in the ways just noted for richer fabrics, and many mothers who object to the use of velvets and satins for children's dresses find these soft wool stuffs nice enough for all occasions. White wool, either of cashmere or nuns' veiling, trimmed with lace, will be the evening or dancing-school dress for girls this winter, but otherwise white dresses will be little used. Even very small girls, of eighteen months or two years, will wear guimpe dresses of dark cashmere, or of pale blue, or rose-color. These guimpe dresses take the place of the Mother Hubbards, and are really low in the neck, with short puffed sleeves worn over a high waist of silesia that is covered at the top in square yoke shape with tucks of the cashmere, and has cashmere sleeves. The loose full dress fastens behind, is square in the neck, and its fullness is held in five box plaits each an inch wide from the neck down nearly to the foot, alike in front and back; some fine tucks and a hem or embroidery are at the foot. These will be generally worn by girls from two to six years. For larger girls are domestic wools like lady's cloth in dahlia, plum, golden brown, navy blue, garnet, or dark green, made up for the entire dress, or else in combination with plaid or blocked wool that has a bright color contrasted with the sombre hue of the waist. The plaids are in the skirt only, are cut bias and are in wide box plaits all around, or else they are plaited precisely as boys' kilts are, with a wide plain space in front. The plain cloth dresses and those of flannel are made with loose princesse fronts, not clinging, and with straight effect in front, while the back is curved in slightly by side forms to give a nice shape. Four tucks each an inch wide are down the fronts, turned toward a double row of small buttons the color of the dress, and there is a satin or velvet ribbon sewed in the side seams at the waist line and tied in front. The middle back forms have two double box plaits, and there are arrow-heads in two of the seams. The edge of the dress is cut out in leaf points or in square tabs, and the plaiting that represents the skirt is sewed beneath. A velvet collar and cuffs add to the beauty of the cloth dresses, but for flannel some rows of black mohair braid are more suitable trimming.—*Harper's Bazar.*

About the House.

I think the principal strain upon a housekeeper of moderate means is the necessary three meals—the ever recurring demand, "What shall we have for breakfast, and dinner, and tea?" "If one could only cook enough to-day to last a week," I heard a tired matron sigh; and she would try to accomplish that desirable condition of the larder only to find that her bread became hard and stale, her pies mouldy, and meat not presentable before the thire or fourth day. "Cold mutton," said a gentleman, when it came on the table the second time. "It is enough to drive a man to a hotel. As hotels are not considered beneficial for domestic husbands whose homes are within a stone's throw, the wife, whether ill or well, makes the preparation of these her chief care and anxiety.

"He can live without love—what is passion but pining,
But where is the man who can live without dining?"

I often think of this when I call upon a neighbor who does her own work with the assistance of a char-woman, and is a most excellent cook. If I go to visit her on any ordinary occasion and remain to dinner (for I live too far away to return between meals) I find everything perfect. She has a small family, her children are at school, the dinner is choice and well appointed. But if my call happens to be when the husband is from home, we sit down to a cozy cup of tea for our mid-day meal, with bread and butter, and any confection, or cold meat, that is handy. "John is away," she says, "and I don't take the trouble to get dinner; and I know you don't care;" and I don't, but if I did, that sigh of relief would compensate me for the loss.

Of course, there is a great deal of management, and it is every woman's duty who has to do her own work, to save trouble to herself as much as possible. Train up the children to eat fresh fruit for dessert instead of pie, and to be satisfied with plain and simple food. Have a regular written routine as far as possible, and cross out of it by degrees all cooking that requires backaching service; and if he loves you and wishes to help you over the rough places of your pathway, I am sure he will be content.

Crime, Tyranny and Small Feet in China.

A large proportion of the throng at the Baptist minister's meeting recently were women assembled to hear Miss Adele Fields, for eighteen years a missionary in or near Swatow, China, speak of her experience among the Chinese women. Miss Fields said the progress of Christianity among the women of China had been slow, but the difficulties encountered at every step were enormous. Infanticide was a terribly common crime among them, and it was very hard to persuade them that it was sinful to kill a girl baby. One woman, long after she had become a Christian and a zealous worker for the church, was smitten with the conviction of her guilt in having destroyed her five daughters within an hour of the birth of each. She went to Miss Fields and asked if she might hope to be forgiven.

The bandaging of the feet of Chinese girls to stop their growth was a horrible evil, and one that the missionaries had striven hard, and with some success to check. The practice dated back 900 years. A very brutal man once told Miss Fields that if the women were not thus crippled they would be as strong as the men, and the latter would no longer be able to beat them.

There is very little marital felicity in China. The girl has no voice in the choice of a husband. She was simply carried to her intended father-in-law's house and there introduced to the bridegroom. "What did you think of him when you first saw him?" was a question Miss Fields had often asked, and the reply almost invariably was, "I hated him." Except among the Christians, wife beating was carried on in every family. A friend of Miss Fields who had gained the affections of a Chinese wife, was approached by the latter, who whispered in her ear: "Does your husband often beat you?" "I am sorrow he is dead," said a widow, referring to her deceased husband. "He was very good to me. He seldom beat me." Their standard of happiness was not to be beaten often. None had an idea of what it was not to be beaten at all.—*New York Sun.*

The Siamese Queen.

Within the palace, amid a number of European chairs profusely gilt and lined with yellow damask, stands a slight girlish figure, in a white muslin jacket and bright green scarf, a short purple skirt, mauve stockings, and black leather shoes with high heels. It requires all the quiet dignity of the queen's attitude and bearing to convince us that this slender little brown fairy can really be a 21 year-old-sovereign and the mother of four children. The hand which she extends to us is so tiny and fragile that I feel as if touching a fine piece of brittle filagree, which may break at any moment. Her dark hair is cut close, parted in the middle and slightly raised on either side. Her face, though not actually pretty, is decidedly pleasing, the only drawback being the inky blackness of her fine and regular teeth, caused by the national custom of chewing betel nut, which is so universal that every Siamese dignitary from the king downward is attended on public occasions by the carrier of his betel-box. Altogether, there is something touching in the idea of this tender and child-like little creature being singled out to share the throne of this troubled and semi-barbarous realm, though it is consolation to learn that the king is far more attentive to her than many European sovereigns are to the royal objects of their conjugal hatred. Through the prince's interpretation we pay our compliments to the queen, who tells us that she has heard of our coming, asks a few questions about our former travels, and seems pleased when we express ourselves much entertained with all that we have seen in Bangkok, after which we bow ourselves out of the royal presence.

A GREAT SHEEP RANGE.

How 80,000 Sheep are Herded and Sheared.

The little schooner *Santa Rosa* arrived in San Francisco from Santa Barbara a few days ago. She comes up to that city twice a year to secure provisions, clothing, lumber, etc., for use on the Santa Rosa Island, being owned by the great sheep raiser, A. P. Moore, who owns the land and the 80,000 sheep that exist upon it. The island is about thirty miles south of Santa Barbara, and is twenty-four miles in length and sixteen in breadth, and contains about 74,000 acres of land, which are admirably adapted to sheep-raising. Last year Moore clipped 1,014 sacks of wool from these sheep, each sack containing an average of 410 pounds of wool, making a total of 415,740 pounds, which he sold at twenty-seven cents a pound bringing him in $112,499 80, or a clear profits of over $80,000. This is said to be a low yield, so it is evident that sheep raising there, when taken into consideration that shearing takes place twice a year, and that a profit is made off the sale of mutton, etc., is very profitable. The island is divided into four quarters by fences running clear across at right angles, and the sheep have not to be herded like those ranging about the foothills.

Four men are employed regularly the year round to keep the ranch in order and to look after the sheep, and during shearing time fifty or more shearers are employed. These men secure forty or fifty days' work, and the average number of sheep sheared a day is about ninety, for which five cents a clip is paid, thus $4.50 a day being made by each man, or something over $200 a day for the season, or over $400 for ninety days out of the year. Although the shearing of ninety sheep a day is the average, a great many will go as high as 110, and one man has been known to shear 125. Of course every man tries to shear as many as he can, and owing to haste frequently the animals are severely cut by the sharp shears. If the wound is serious the sheep immediately has his throat cut, and is turned into mutton and disposed of to the butchers, and the shearer, if he is in the habit of frequently inflicting such wounds, is immediately discharged. In the shearing of these 80,000 sheep a hundred or more are injured to such an extent as to necessitate their being killed, but the wool and meat are of course turned into profit.—*San Francisco Call.*

Chinese Telegraph.

Owing to the peculiarity of the Chinese characters, each of which represents a word, not a letter, as in our western tongues, the Danish Telegraph Company (the Great Northern) working the new Chinese lines have adopted the following device. There are from five to six thousand characters on words in ordinary Chinese language, and the company have provided a wooden block of type for each of these. On one end of this block the character is cut or stamped out, and on the other end is a number representing the character. The clerk receives a message in numbers, and takes the block of each number transmitted and stamps with the opposite end the proper Chinese character on the message form. Thus a Chinese message sent in figures is translated in Chinese characters again and forwarded to its destination. The sending clerk, of course, requires to know the numerical equivalent of the characters or have them found for him.

Destroying Cannibalism.

"Fifty years ago," said Earl Cairns, at a meeting of the Church Missionary Society, "if a man had been shipwrecked on some of the islands of the Pacific, he would have been killed, cooked, and eaten; whereas, if a man were shipwrecked there now, he would receive Christian hospitality. Miss Gordon Cumming, who is not a missionary, and who did not write for the purpose of crying up missions, declared that, while in 1838 the people of Fejee were cannibals, there are now 400 churches and 1,400 schools there. Lady Brassey writes that anybody who wants to see the last traces of heathenism in Japan had better go soon, as they are rapidly giving place to Christianity."

FOREIGN ECHOES.

Another trial of three members of the commissariat service for offenses committed during the Turkish war is about to begin at St. Petersburg.

Richard C. Hewitt, the well-known Australian cricketer, was recently sentenced to four years penal servitude at Adelaide, Australia, for uttering a forged check.

In England two weeks ago butterflies were numerous, peas were above ground, and fuchias and roses were in leaf, some of the former having made vigorous shoots from four to six inches long.

The fires of London in 1883, compared with those of 1882, show an increase of 218, and, compared with the average of the past ten years, an increase of 446. The number of lives lost by fires during the year was 39. The number of actual fires was 2,144, of which 184 resulted in serious damage, and 1,960 in slight damage.

Much sensation has been caused at Vienna among the lower classes by some alleged supernatural occurrences. In a house in a western suburb the furniture flies about, china is broken, pictures drop from the walls, tables fall, and lamps are broken, all by unseen agency. The police has interfered three times, and as the occurrences have been repeated the family has gone elsewhere, and the lodging has been locked up and sealed.

An elopement is reported to have taken place from Dublin within the last few days. The lady lived in the suburbs, and is the possessor of £300 per annum in her own right. Her father is owner of considerable property, and was in favor of her union with a gentleman of means; but the proposed match did not meet with the daughter's approval, and she disappeared from Dublin in company with the object of her affections, a shop assistant in the city.

The *Novoe Vremya*, on hearing that the Russian ministry of education has given permission for young Jews in the middle-class schools to have a holiday on the Hebrew Sabbath, publishes another of those unreasonable and narrow-minded outbursts that have of late stamped this journal as the chief anti-Semitic organ in Russia. The most curious part of it is that several of the best writers on this newspaper are Jews, who are often the writers of its most violent anti-Jewish articles.

A determined case of suicide by drowning recently occurred off the Semaphore, Australia. A passenger on the steamer "Tiverton," named James Byrns, said "good-bye" to some fellow-passengers, and jumped overboard near the bell-buoy. A life-buoy was thrown to his assistance, but he made no effort to gain it. A boat was lowered and pulled to the spot where the man was last seen, but the body had disappeared. His luggage was overhauled, and as no money was found it is thought the rash act may have been committed owing to pecuniary difficulties.

Another family tragedy has taken place in the Margarethen suburb of Vienna, a shoemaker having killed his son in a fit of passion. It appears that the father is an honest man, and generally respected in the neighborhood, while the son was most dissipated, and universally disliked, owing to his brutality and roughness. Recently he returned home late at night and demanded money, which his father refused. He then became so violent that his father, in a moment of excitement, seized a stick and struck his son, injuring him so severely that he had to be transported to the hospital, where he died.

A St. Petersbug telegram to the London *Times* says:—There is no truth whatever in the sensational reports, published abroad, that Gen. Grosser, prefect of St. Petersburg, has been shot at; that the assassins of Col. Soudaikin's murder has caused any great alarm in St. Petersburg,—for society here has become quite apathetic in regard to such Nihilistic feats,—or that the emperor was about to appoint a commission for the elaboration of certain reforms, when the reappearance of the revolutionists on the scene caused him to change his mind. There is surely sensation enough in the real state of affairs in Russia without any exercise of the imagination.

There seems to be some more tolerable land in Australia, since Mr. Forrest reports, as the result of his exploration of the Kimberly district, north-west Australia, that there is abundance of timber, coarse grass and water, and that it is well adapted for cattle and horses, but not for sheep, acclimated merinoes excepted. The timber—eucalpytus, cajeput, baobab, palms and ferns—is scarcely fit for building. The natural yield of grass on the extensive plains near the Meda could not be be less than three tons to the acre. The Lennard rises in the Leopold ranges, and about thirty miles from the sea forms a delta, the northern branch of which is called the Meda, and the southern the May.

On taking his seat in the Mansion House, two weeks ago, tha Lord Mayor of London read a letter from Sir Moses Montefiore inclosing a check for £99 as a contribution to the funds of the poor-box. The letter is as follows: "Very many, I fear, are the cases of destitution which, as chief magistrate of the City of London, come before your Lordship, and knowing the kindly feeling which you ever evinced toward those who are in need, I am induced to trouble you with the inclosed check for £99 which I beg you will do me the favor to add to the funds of the Mansion House poor-box. Permit me to avail myself of this opportunity to render to your Lordship my heartfelt felicitations and good wishes for the year 1884, and to express the hope that health, happiness, and every blessing may attend your esteemed lady mayoress and your family."

It appears from statistics just issued that divorce is slightly on the increase in Scotland. Last year the decrees granted in the court of session showed an increase of eight over the previous year. During the ten years subsequent to 1864 the average number of decrees granted was 35. In the five years ending 1879 there was an average of 59. During the year of 1880 no fewer than 81 decrees were granted; but there was a decrease in the two following years, the number being 78 for 1881, and 63 in 1882. The number for 1883 was 71. In 1881 decrees were granted in 36 cases in which the wife was pursuer. In 1882 the female pursuers were 34 and the husbands 29. In 1883 decrees were given in 34 cases at the instance of the wife, and in 37 at the instance of the husband. In the cases brought against husbands 24 were on the ground of unfaithfulness, and 10 for desertion; while in the cases raised by husbands, 32 were in respect of infidelity, and 5 on the ground of desertion.

A St. Petersburg telegram to the London *Telegram* says:—The ceremony of blessing the waters of the ice-bound Neva—a custom which has its counterpart on the feast of the Epiphany in every other town and village of the orthodox provinces—was performed with the usual accompaniments—namely, the reception of the diplomatic body, a sumptuous lunch spread in the Arabian and concert halls of the palace, a parade of select detachments of the guards within the palace, and a salute of 101 guns. The figure of Count Herbert Von Bismarck, the German chancellor's oldest son, in light blue dragoon uniform, was the chief object of attraction among the diplomatists. Information reaches us from Archangel that the blessing of the water in that port was not offered in the open air, in the usual way, in consequence of the extreme cold, and that the crowd assembled round the pavilion on the ice, called in Russian, "the Jordon," and vented their rage and disappointment on this wooden structure. It is the first time that Russian clergy have been known to refuse to perform this ceremony on account of the cold.

Queer Freaks of Watches.

Decidedly, watches are very queer things. They possess some unaccountable peculiarities. For instance, some time about the beginning of last summer, when there had been a succession of the fine displays of the aurora borealis, it was estimated that in a single night in the city of New York, the mainspring of not less than three thousand watches broke. This estimate is based on actual inquiries. Fine, sensitive watches are particularly liable to be affected by electrical atmospheric disturbances. During the months of June, July, and August, when these phenomena are most frequent, there are more mainsprings broken than during all the remaining months of the year. They break in a variety of ways, sometimes snapping into as many as twenty-five pieces.

It is a fact that since the introduction of the electric light has become so general, a large number of watches, some of them very fine ones, have become magnetized. While in this condition they are useless as time-keepers. This defect used to be considered incurable, and because of it, thousands of watches have been thrown away, after much money had been spent on them in vain attempts to persuade them to keep good time. Among the methods resorted to were washing the parts in garlic juice, refinishing and passing them through the fire. But all these devices were entire failures, or only in part effective.

A man who had a fine and valuable movement, which kept excellent time, transferred it from a silver case to a second-hand gold one. Immediately it lost all its characteristics of steadiness and reliability, and, in fact, did not keep time at all. Then replaced in the silver case it kept good time again. The owner, a jeweller, puzzled himself and experimented in vain to discover the cause of this strange partiality on the part of his watch for silver. At length he sent it to an expert. He discovered that the lifting spring of the gold case had become magnetized. On substituting another for it, the watch kept as good time in the gold case as in the silver case.

There are occasions when it is a very serious matter to have your watch magnetized. Captain W. R. Smith commands the steamer Deleware, which plies between New York and New London. Before putting to sea on a recent voyage he was invited to inspect an electro dynamo machine, and examined its parts closely. Soon after getting on board the steamer, he noticed that the compass became strangely affected when he approached it. Whether he stood on the right or the left, or immediately in front of the compass, the needle would invariably point to him. The compass was worse than useless when he came near it. It was dangerous, and might wreck the ship.

This phenomenon alarmed and puzzled Captain Smith not a little. At length he recalled his visit to the dynamo machine, and the true solution of the eccentric behavior of the needle flashed upon him. His watch had become magnetized. When he removed it the needle assumed its constancy to the polar star. On his return to New York he took the watch to Mathey Brothers & Mathey, who demagnetized it for him. This firm has invented some machine, the mechanism of which is a secret, by which they can demagnetize a magnetized watch speedily and effectually.

Watches frequently get magnetized in iron mines or machine shops, where they are incautiously brought near swiftly running belts.

It is a well-known fact among horologists, that no watch will keep the same time with two people. The cause has not yet been definitely ascertained, but it would seem that in some mysterious way a watch is affected by the temperament of the wearer. The mere physical difference in gait and movement between different people is not sufficient to account for all the variations that have been observed.

Complaining.

There is much complaining that it is not pronounced in character, and that seems to have a somewhat fair show of reason in it. There are real trials and disappointments, vexations and failures, which often appear to us to warrant open complaint or silent depression, and there are seasons when gloom seems to overwhelm us like a thick cloud, which all our powers fail to penetrate or chase away. One idea however that is common to all complaints, whether small or great, reasonable or unreasonable, is that something or some one else is to blame for our unhappiness. If we could be convinced that we ourselves were the chief authors of it; that it sprang not from outward events or from the conduct of others so much as from something within our own breasts; that it was, in fact, chiefly our own fault, and not other people's, and was what we brought to the world instead of what the world brought to us, our complaints would have but little force, and would soon give place to self-examination and self-discipline.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. R. B. Hayes is attaining new distinction as the owner of the best poultry yards west of the Alleghenies.

The health of Mr. Spurgeon, the noted Baptist preacher, is restored. He resumed his pulpit ministrations.

The health of Jefferson Davis is extremely poor this winter. His eyes give him much trouble and his step is feeble.

It is asserted that, notwithstanding all the grand new telescopes, the palm for size still belongs to Lord Rosse's in Ireland.

Oscar Wilde will not much longer caper around with a sunflower in his button hole. A married man generally has something more on his mind.

Among the stained glass windows that have arrived from France for St. John's Church in the city of Washington, is one ordered by President Arthur as a memorial to his deceased wife.

Although she had eight competitors among the most distinguished of the place, Dr. Annie Clarke was chosen for an attending physician of the Birmingham Children's Hospital, England.

It is a subject of common remark at Cambridge, it is said, that Prince Albert Victor, eldest son of the Prince of Wales, though a very nice young man and very popular with the students, is very dull.

The Right Rev. Dr. Sullivan, Bishop of Algoma, was present at the consecration of Canon Barry in Westminister Abbey, as the representative of the Anglican Church. Dr. Sullivan was amongst the prelates who assembled to receive the Primate.

Eight years ago a poor New York mechanic invented the glove fastener—a piece of cord about six inches long and a dozen little hooks or buttons. He now owns a block of houses that would sell for $500,000.

Careful estimates place the value of William H. Vanderbilt's outfit, when he drives, at $150,000. This includes horses, sleigh, harness, diamonds, and the sealskin garments with which he envelops his whole frame.

The Right Hon. Sir John Barnard Byles, member of the British Privy Council, and an ex-Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, has died in the 83rd year of his age. He was the author of several works of high repute on legal questions. In 1857 he was made Queen's Sergeant, and on his elevation to the bench he received the honor of knighthood.

Ten Prime Ministers were educated at Eaton, to which Lord Coletidge recently compared Yale—Sir Robert Walpole, the Earl of Chatham, Lord North, Lord Grenville, C. J. Fox, George Canning, Earl Grey, Viscount Melbourne, the Earl of Derby and Mr. Gladstone—six Liberal and four Tories. Lesser Ministers have been contributed in about equal numbers.

The Earl of Huntingdon, who, with his son, Lord Hastings, is visiting this country in the interest of the Florida Land Purchase Company, of which he is chairman, though third on the roll of English Earls, his peerage dating from 1529, may be regarded as an Irishman, as he was born in that country, and his mother was of an old Irish family. He married, too, the only child and heiress of a celebrated Irish sportsman, the Hon. Jack Westenra, of Sharavogue, King's county, of which he was M. P. for many years. He was owner of a noted Irish race horse, Freney, and an accomplished performer on the Irish pipes.

The great heiress of England at present is Miss Hamilton, whose mother, Lady Neebest Hamilton, has just died. The large estates in Haddingtonshire and Lincolnshire, the annual income of which is estimated as $620,000, have been for some years, owing to the lady's incapacity, under the management of the Scottish courts, and an immense sum has accrued. Miss Hamilton's father, whose original name was Dundas, had the agreeable fortune to adopt no fewer than three additional family names—Christopher, Nisbett, and finally Hamilton—each change bringing a large increase of fortune. Her mother, just deceased, had been first married to the Earl of Elgin, father of the Earl of Canadian memory, and of Sir Frederick Bruce, Minister at Washington, but was divorced from him.

Eating Lemons.

A good deal has been said through the papers about the healthfulness of lemons. The latest advice is how to use them so they do the most good, as follows:—Most people know the benefit of lemonade before breakfast, but few people know that it is more than doubled by taking another at night also. The way to get the better of a bilious system without blue pills or quinine is to take the juice of one, two or three lemons, as appetite craves, in as much water as makes it pleasant to drink without sugar, before going to bed. In the morning, on rising, at least half an hour before breakfast, take the juice of one lemon in a goblet of water. This will clean the system of humor and bile with efficiency, without any of the weakening effects of calomel or congress water. People should not irritate the stomach by eating lemons clear; the powerful acid of the juice, which is always corrosive, invariably produces inflammation after awhile, but properly diluted so that it does not burn or draw the throat, it does its medical work without harm, and when the stomach is clear of food has abundant opportunity to work over the system thoroughly, says a medical authority.

The Lowah Clawses.

I confess it is late in the day for a story about Oscar Wilde, but I think this is worth telling nevertheless:

Some time after his arrival here Oscar said to a friend one day:

"I received such a chawming present this mawning."

The friend naturally inquired what it was.

"Upon my arrival here," Oscar proceeded to explain, "I received a request from a tradesman for the honor of measuring me for a pair of boots. I granted him permission and he departed. Thinking it probably a vulgah trick of the fellah's to obtain a free sight of me I supposed that was the last of it, but this mawning I actually received from him a beautiful pair of boots—quite the fit too."

Then after a pause, quoth Oscar:

"This appreciation from the lowah clawsses is very pleasant."

North Hastings Review

MADOC, FEBRUARY 28, 1884.

FEASTING FIRE FIGHTERS!

Alert Fire Company Entertained to a Banquet by Mrs. J. Wright.

We hardly know which is to be the most congratulated, Mrs. Wright or the members of Alert Fire Co'y, on the proceedings of Tuesday evening. Some time after the late fire the former lady came to the conclusion that the firemen were deserving of something more tangible than mere thanks for their efficient services on that unfortunate occasion, fully believing that to their efforts was due the saving of her building from destruction. At first she entertained the idea of giving them a handsome subscription, but on further consideration she conceived the scheme of tendering the company a complimentary oyster supper, leaving it to the Council to see that their financial wants were attended to. The supper duly took place on Tuesday evening, in addition to the firemen, the Reeve and members of the village Council, the representative of the REVIEW, and a few other friends being invited. The large dining hall was tastefully laid out and decorated, the most conspicuous being the mottoes at either end of the room, *Veni, vidi, vici*, "I came, I saw, I conquered; and *Aut Vincere, Aut Mori*; "Either to conquer or to die." The spread was a magnificent one, the tables fairly groaning under the luxuries with which they were ladened, and which did credit to the hostess' reputation in this direction. About thirty-two members of the fire company, with about a dozen others, sat down, and if they showed their ableness to work at a fire three weeks ago, it can also be said of them that they displayed equal ability in mastering the elements of a well-filled table. After all had been abundantly satisfied in this direction, the Reeve, E. D. O'Flynn, was voted to the chair. In succession the usual loyal and patriotic toasts were proposed in the chairman's wonted felicitous manner and disposed of; that of "The Army and Navy" being the first responded to, Major Rawe referring briefly to the prowess of British soldiers at Tel-el-Kebir and other Battle fields; Capt. Volume, of No. 4 Co'y, hoping that if ever our volunteers were called on to stand to their arms they would respond with equal alacrity and willingness as did our firemen at the late fire; and Lieut. Orr acknowledged the honor by thanking the assembly for the sentiment.

In rising to give the toast of the evening, "The members of Alert Fire Co'y." the chairman highly eulogized the firemen for their services at the late fire, and expressed his entire satisfaction as to the manner in which both the men and their engine had done their work. He congratulated the members on being as efficient as they were considering their want of actual experience, and expressed his confidence in them for the future. The toast was duly honored, and responded to by Messrs. G. A. Rollins, A. Moon, E. A. Maybee, S. F. Weaver, and other officers of the company.

The chairman next proposed the health of the hostess, Mrs. Wright, to whom, he said, they were all greatly indebted for providing them such a splendid entertainment. The toast was honored with cheers and a "tiger," and acknowledged by Mr. Volume. Other volunteer toasts followed, the principle being that of "The Ladies," proposed by Major Rawe, and gallantly responded to by Mr. D. Morrice. Mr. J. R. Orr proposed that of "The Reeve and the Council of the village of Madoc," to which Messrs. O'Flynn, Jas. Kirk and M. Maybee replied, in the course of which they promised that the claims of the firemen for needed supplies would be liberally dealt with at the Council board. During the evening songs were acceptably contributed by the Reeve, and Messrs. H. Maybee and Morrice. The assembly dispersed shortly after 10 o'clock, closing with the National Anthem.

As we said at the outset we hardly know which is to be the most congratulated, Mrs. Wright or the firemen The latter must certainly feel gratified that their services have been so well so handsomely—appreciated, and as for the former, both to her head and her heart, nothing but praise can be accorded for such an exhibition of lavished generosity. We are inclined to think that this act of Mrs. Wright's will put a better insurance policy on her property than it is in the power of any of the regular insurance companies to give—and Alert Fire Co'y holds the risk.

TOWNSHIP COUNCIL.

Council met in the Town Hall on Saturday. All the members present.

The account of Donald McKenzie for timber for bridges was ordered to be paid, $3.00.

Moved by Mr. McKinnon, seconded by Mr. English, that there be three tavern licenses allowed in the township this year, as follows: One at Upper Eldorado, one at Kellar's Bridge, and one at Bannockburn.—Carried.

Mr. Henry Dingman of the village appeared before the Council in regard to some back taxes owing for some 14 years back. Mr. Dingman had been before the Council and also the village Council several times before. He stated that at the time of purchase he had searched the County Treasurer's books and found nothing against the property. A few years ago he was notified that two years' taxes were against it from before he bought it, which has since been accumulating at compound interest. He claimed that he had done his duty at the time of purchase, and should not be compelled to pay for the error. On motion of Messrs. McKinnon and English, the back taxes were ordered to be struck off, as he had been paying his regular taxes ever since.

Lewis Mountenany complained about over-assessment. He was referred to the Court of Revision next year.

On motion of Messrs. Thompson and McKinnon, S. H. Wannamaker was paid the sum of $4 for clearing out the culvert under the road through the marsh, near Eldorado.

Moved by Mr. Ketcheson, seconded by Mr. Thompson, that Wm. Woods be employed to brush the road from Eldorado east through the marsh, at $1.50 per day, and he is also empowered to hire men for said work.—Carried.

The Auditors, Messrs. McCoy and Moore, presented their report for 1883, which on motion was received. The Auditors were paid $8 each for their services. The salary of the Treasurer was also ordered to be paid.

By-laws Nos. 173, 174, and 175, appointing township officers, limiting the the number of tavern licenses for 1884, and dividing road beat No. 43, were duly passed through the several readings, signed and sealed.

Council then adjourned to the second Monday in April.

The following are the officers appointed:—

FENCE VIEWERS.

No. 1—W H Pringle, W H Tummelty, and Jas Moore. No. 2—Donald McKenzie, G Haggerty and D McBeth. No. 3—Henry Ranson, L Empey and Jno Moore. No. 4—J Long, J Wood and C Allen.

PATHMASTERS.

D Ross, J. R. Ketcheson, Wareham Tuller, A Fringle, J Burris, H O'Hara, E Bristol, J Miller, J McCoy, jr, W Frasure, jr, A Allen, J W Huffman, E Empey, J Brown W Kilpatrick, P Murphy, G Sexsmith, J Broad, J N Lloyd, C Sagar, W J Moorcroft sr, J Artis R Phillips, J Bailey, W Kincade, E Holmes, J Ray, A Wright, J Tobin, J Irwin, A Long, J Marrin, C Allen, P Gunsolas, W J Allen, W J. Rollins. J Woods, J West, Jos Bailey, J Fox, J Hunter, J Shaw, R. Gawley, T M Bateman, L Empey, R Nichol, J McCoy, O Johnson, J Devolin, S McEwen, T Green, S Rollins, C Hicks, J S O'Hara, H Frasure, C Fox, J Harris, F Trotter, W Lough, G Sample, R Carman, J McCafferty, J Eagleson, C White, W Fox, B Hobson, H Robinson S H Wannamaker, C Sandford, H Wannamaker, J Frasure, J McKenzie, J H Chambers, L Harris.

POUND KEEPERS.

Wareham Tuller, W Bond, H Wood, T Comerford, W H Tummelty, J Nichol, C Harris. C W Reede, J Burris, G. Miller, R Farrell, A Harvey, W Fox, J Marrin, J W Huffman, S McEwen, J Gillen, E Bristol.

KLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

[illegible] Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all Druggists.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

WALLBRIDGE & MARSKELL.

(Successors to H. Lewis Wallbridge, Q C.)

BARRISTERS, &c. Office—McAnnany Building, Corner of Front and Bridge Streets, Belleville.

Money (private) to loan at low rates upon good security. Large loans preferred. Charges Moderate.

FRAN'S S. WALLBRIDGE. FRANCIS MARSKELL.

Farm for Sale.

THE Farm known as the McCillican stand, Thanet, west side of the Hastings Road, being composed of 150 acres of land. The property is first class, and offers a good opening for a general business. The post office is kept on the premises, which is also leased as a hotel. Terms easy. For further information apply to

JOHN CHRISTIE.

Madoc, Feb. 27, 1884. 357

LIQUOR LICENSE ACT, 1883.

THE annual meeting of the Board of License Commissioners for Hastings District, under the above Act, will be held at the Court House in the City of Belleville, in said District, on WEDNESDAY, the 26th day of MARCH next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of hearing and determining all applications for License under the the above Act, at which meeting all applicants for License shall personally attend. Any petition against the granting of a license must be lodged with me not less than four clear days before said meeting. All applications for wholesale license and vessel license must be filed with me five days before above mentioned date, accompanied by the usual deposit fee.

Dated at Belleville, 23rd day of February, A. D. 1884.

ROBERT GORDON,
357 Chief Inspector, Hastings District.

—IN THE—

HIGH COURT OF JUSTICE.

(CHANCERY DIVISION.)

IN RE. CAMERON.

O'Flynn vs. Cameron.

PURSUANT to Decree or Order of this Court, bearing date the 13th day of October, A. D. 1883, the following valuable mining and farming properties will with the approbation of Samuel Shaw Lazier, Esq., Master of this Court at Belleville, be sold by public auction in the

Village of Madoc,

—ON—

TUESDAY, 25TH OF MARCH,

A. D. 1884,

at the hour of ONE o'clock in the afternoon, being the individual halves of Lots Nos. 55, 56 and 57, on the west side of the Hastings Road, in the Township of Tudor, in the County of Hastings. The property is principally valuable for its mineral deposits, and is supposed to contain valuable gold and iron mines.

The property will be sold subject to a reserve bid fixed by the Master.

TERMS OF SALE:—The purchaser shall pay down at the time of Sale a deposit in the proportion of $10 on every $100 of his purchase money, and the balance within one month thereafter.

In other respects the conditions of sale shall be the standing conditions of sale of the Chancery Division of the High Court of Justice.

For further particulars apply at the Law office of S. B. Burdett, Esq., Belleville, and Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., Madoc.

Dated this 25th February, 1884.

S. S. LAZIER,
Local Master.

S. B. BURDETT,
Plaintiffs Solicitor. 357-4w

Servant Girl Wanted.

WANTED immediately, a good general servant. Apply to

MRS. W. H. HASTINGS,
356 Madoc.

LOST.

THE night of the fire, from Moon's Hotel a large sized black leather valise, heavy mountings. The valise was saved from the fire, but lost after being carried to the street. Any person returning the same to Mrs. Moon will be suitably rewarded. 356

THOMAS HANLEY,

ARCHITECT & BUILDER,

BELLEVILLE, - ONTARIO.

PLANS, Specifications, Details, and Estimates prepared for all kinds of Buildings. Contracts taken at reasonable rates.

OFFICE—At Pringle's Factory. 356-3m

Teacher Wanted.

TEACHER WANTED—Male or female, for School Section No. 9, Township of Madoc. Must hold a Third Class Certificate. Salary at the rate of $300 per year will be paid. Address—

HUGH KETCHESON,
Sec'y School Board.

Madoc, Feb. 19, '84. 356-2

Great Bargains

AT THE "RIGHT HOUSE."

$10,000 WORTH OF GOODS thrown on the Market!

Having re-opened in building ONE DOOR east of Post Office, formerly occupied as carriage shop by M. Bristol, we shall for the

NEXT 30 DAYS MARK GOODS DOWN TO COST.

Goods damaged by removal from fire sell at LESS than manufacturers' prices.

All lines of Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats and Caps, cut away down.

Boots and Shoes *MUST BE RUN OFF* inside 30 days, to make room.

Don't forget the place—one door east of the Post Office, Madoc.

D. C. CLARKE.

Madoc, Feb. 21st, 1884.

FIRE, FIRE, FIRE.

I have a very large assortment of Furniture, some of which was damaged in removal at the late fire, which I purpose selling cheap for cash.

Call Early and Secure a Bargain.

I have one $80 Raw Silk Parlor Suite, slightly damaged, which I will sell very cheap.

Also a full line of Couches, Parlor, Diningroom and Bedroom Furniture, &c., &c.

PICTURES FRAMED

in all styles of Moulding, very cheap.

N. M. MAYBEE.
Weiss' Block, Madoc.

Established - In 1862.

—GO TO—

WHITE'S AGRICULTURAL WORKS,

MADOC, - ONT.

PLOUGHS — Ploughs — PLOUGHS.

WE ARE MANUFACTURING

STEEL AND IRON PLOUGHS

OF A SUPERIOR GRADE,

Farmers will consult their own interest by purchasing from us as we heep on hand repairs, thereby doing away with delays.

TO LUMBERMEN.

We are now prepared to GUM Saws.

JAMES WHITE. JOHN WHITE.

1858. —ESTABLISHED— 1858.

WRIGHT'S

GROCERY, PROVISION, WINE AND LIQUOR STORE.

CONFECTIONERY AND BISCUITS,

CROCKERY AND GLASSWAR

A quantity of Goods damaged by the late fire will be sold cheap. Call and see them.

JANE WRIGHT.

Latest Local News.

—Lent!

—Yesterday was Ash Wednesday.

—Trenton fire hall is to be enlarged.

—Village Council meets next Monday.

—Typhoid fever is prevalent at Deseronto.

—Grain is moving quite lively at present.

—Mr. G.A. Rollins visited the "city" on Monday.

—Mr. Ira Simmons is Foxboro's new livery man.

—The editor and the doctor have excurted "north."

—Mr. S. B. Burdett, of Belleville, went back north on Tuesday.

—Trains are running more regularly on the Grand Junction now.

—Another Salvation Army wedding is to take place in Kingston soon.

—The M. E. Church shed at Marsh Hill was blown down by the late storm.

—Rev. Sheldone Young dropped dead on the street in Belleville on Tuesday.

—M. C. W. Nix received quite a ducking a few days ago by falling into the creek.

—Quite a number of our "lads" attended the "Galico" ball at Marmora Monday night.

—There was quite a respectable turn out of firemen at the oyster supper on Tuesday evening.

—$18,545 were realized for the sale of postage stamps at the Belleville office during the past year.

—Friday is the last day for receiving applications for Liquor Licenses under the Dominion License Act.

—The Warden of Kingston has declined to act on the Board of the Dominion License Commissioners.

—Mr. W. S. Volume is moving out to the hematite mine this week, and will commence operations in that "bed" shortly.

Jolly good fellows are those who buy J. & J. White's gang ploughs, all iron and steel, the Dominion cannot produce a better one.

—Mr. Thomas Frizzel's house, near Canifton, was broken into on Friday night last by Michael Goggins, a semi-insane individual.

—Great activity is anticipated in iron mining in the north as soon as spring opens up. The Messrs. Coe alone expect to place 500 men at work.

—Mr. John Murphy, of Clearview, late of Madoc, made us a call on Monday, and before leaving paid a year's subscription to the REVIEW. This is what we like to see.

"I rise for information," said a member of a legislative body. "I am glad to hear it," said a bystander. A vote decided that J. & J. White's ploughs are second to none in Ontario.

—The Dominion Alliance for the Suppression of the Liquor Traffic, is working energetically to get the number of saloons in Montreal reduced from about 400 to 120. They are likely to be successful.

Change of Office.

Messrs. Gream & McDonald, Solicitors, &c., of this village, have changed their office from the Victoria Block to the Weiss Block, where they may be found in future.

Lumbering.

There is a great amount of business under way this season among the lumbering concerns of the north. The farmers and merchants back there are reaping their harvest.

A Treat on the Tapis.

Dr. Wild, Canada's popular lecturer, will deliver his famous lecture on the "Prophet Jeremiah's visit to Old Ireland," in the Masonic Hall, March 12th. Particulars next week.

Cheese Instructors.

$700 has been set aside by the Board of Directors of the Eastern Dairymen's Associations to defray the expenses of Messrs. James Whitton and Howard Bissell, who have been re-engaged as cheese instructors for next year.

Attention is directed to the advertisement of the Queen City Oil Company in another column.

Madoc Races.

The above races took place on Wednesday and Thursday last, and were comparatively successful. The races and winning horses are as follows:—

FIRST DAY.

Green Race—Coe's Driftwood, Whytock's mare, and Curry's Ned Hanlan.

Three minute Trot—Lady Pert, Trenton; Cronk's bay horse, Trenton; Gillispa's horse, Campbellford.

SECOND DAY.

Named Race—Driftwood, Madoc Girl, Honest Tom.

Open Trot—Lady Pert, Clarry C., Oyster Girl.

Farmers' Race—Rattler, Farmers' Maid, Black Billy.

Fire Department.

The firemen will not forget that next Wednesday evening is their regular night of meeting. A full attendance is requested, as matters of general importance will be discussed. Besides the business of the meeting there is a programme prepared to enliven and interest the members.

Victory.

The vote on the by-law for the abolition of grocers' liquor license in Toronto on Monday resulted in favour of the by-law by a majority of 359. Under the circumstances the vote polled was a large one, showing that considerable effort had been made by both sides to score a victory, and also that the ratepayers were alive to the importance of the question at issue.

Again in Order.

Mrs. Moon has again set things in order and is prepared to attend to the wants of her customers as before. The bar will be found in the shop formerly occupied by Mrs. E. Langman, in the Victoria Block, and the dining room in the old REVIEW office. Charles O. Lee, better known by his friends as "little Charlie," is still with Mrs. Moon. Very few men in the same position have a more pleasing disposition and gentlemanly character than "little Charlie," always kind and courteous to all. He has made many friends in Madoc in the short time he has been here.

Railways and Mines.

Mr. Wood's resolution that it is desirable to amend the Railway Act so as to provide that railway companies shall not have the power to expropriate mines, calls attention to a most important matter. As the Act now stands it is in the power of any railway, which passes through mining lands, to locate their line so as to include valuable mines. In such a case the cost of determining the value of the lands thus sought to be expropriated is exceedingly large—in short it is difficult to do so without actually commencing the operation of mining. A similar provision exists in the English Railway Act. Mr. Pardee stated on behalf of the Government that it was their intention to make such an amendment.—*Mail.*

How to Stop a Paper.

An exchange gives the following as a proper way to discontinue taking a paper:—You have an undoubted right to stop a newspaper when you feel disposed, upon the payment of all arrearages. Do not hesitate to do so on account of "tenderness" for the editor. Don't you suppose he would stop buying sugar of you, or meal, clothing, or dry goods, &c., if he thought he was not getting his money's worth, and why should you not exercise the same privilege with him? And when you discontinue a paper, do so manfully. Don't be so spiteful as to throw it back to the postmaster with a contemptous "Refused" written on the margin, and have the paper returned to the editor. No gentleman ever stopped it in that way, no matter if his head is covered with grey hairs that should be honorable. If you do not longer wish to receive a newspaper, write a note to the editor like a man, saying so—and be sure that arrearages are paid. This is the way to stop a newspaper.

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

Honorable Old Age.

The following interesting sketch of an old honorable aged couple has been sent to the *Intelligencer* from Queensboro:—

Archibald Thompson was born in the county of Fermanagh, Ireland, in 1826. Four children then blessed their union, two of whom died.

They have had eleven children in all, five sons and six daughters.

The following are the issue:—Fifty-six grand children and fifty-two great grand children.

Of the time spent in Canada, fourteen years were passed in Sidney, twenty years in Huntingdon, and twenty-four in Elzevir.

Through a kind providence Mr. and Mrs. Thompson are enjoying good health.

They retain a kindly remembrance of Hon. Billa Flint who, they say, was the first man to pay cash for produce in Belleville.

Death of a Member.

MR. LAUDER, member for East Grey in the Local Legislature, died at his residence, Parkdale, at one o'clock on Wednesday, 20th, of congestion of the lungs. He was in the House on Friday previous in apparent good health.

The deceased gentleman was a son of the late Thomas D. Lauder, of Durham Ont., and grandson of the Rev. Wm. Lauder, late of Bewcastle, Eng. A collateral ancestor was one of the claimants for the Roxburgh estate in 1812. He was born at Bewcastle in 1834; educated at Canobio and Langholm, and called to the bar of Upper Canada, Easter term, 1864. He was a member of the Senate of the University of Victoria College, Coburg. In 1869 he was appointed government trustee of the municipal bonus fund of the Toronto, Grey & Bruce Railway. He sat for South Grey in the Ontario Legislature from 1867 to 1871, when he was unseated on petition, but re-elected January, 1872, and continued to sit for that constituency until the general election in 1875, when he was returned for the East Riding of Grey, which he represented up to the time of his death. He was a Liberal-Conservative and a prominent member of the Opposition.

Married.

HUFFMAN—BROWN.—At the parsonage, on Feb. 27th, by the Rev. E. N. Baker, M. A., George M. Huffman to Helen A. Brown.

SEXSMITH—ORR.—On the 18th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. E. Scammell, Mr. Jos. Sexsmith to Miss Emily Georgeana Orr, both of Faraday.

MUCKIAN—WHITE.—At the residence of the bride, on 21st Feb'y, by the Rev. R. L. Ockley, Mr. John Muckian of Consecon to Mrs. Ann White of Kellars Bridge, Madoc.

GUFFIN—HOSTLER.—On 23rd January, at the Methodist Parsonage, Marmora, by the Rev. A. Wilson, Mr. Alfred Guffin of this village, to Miss Jannet Hostler, of Marmora.

Call and see the novelties in Lamps and Lamp Shades, at G. A. Rollins.

—See our Remnant Tables.

J. DALE & SON.

LIQUOR LICENSE ACT, 1883.

NOTICE is hereby given that all applications for Hotel, Saloon or Shop License, under the above Act, must be filed with me on or before the first day of March next.

Such application shall be by petition, signed by the applicant, and may be in any form, and shall contain the name of applicant or applicants in full, with proper description and locality of premises, and also state whether under license or not, and all applications shall contain a deposit fee of $10 to cover expenses of inspection, advertising, &c.

In case application be made by a person who is not a Licensee, or as to premises not now under license, the petition and deposit fee must be accompanied by a certificate, according to form given in this Act, signed by one-third of the electors entitled to vote at an election for House of Commons in polling sub-division where premises situated. Such petition shall state desirability, on ground of public convenience, &c., of having such license granted. Parties signing shall place opposite their names the distance they reside or own property from premises for which license is sought.

All applications, with deposit fee, may be mailed by registered letter to my address, P. O. Box 349, Belleville, or left with the Collector of Inland Revenue here, or be handed to the Sub-Inspector for the division in which applicant resides.

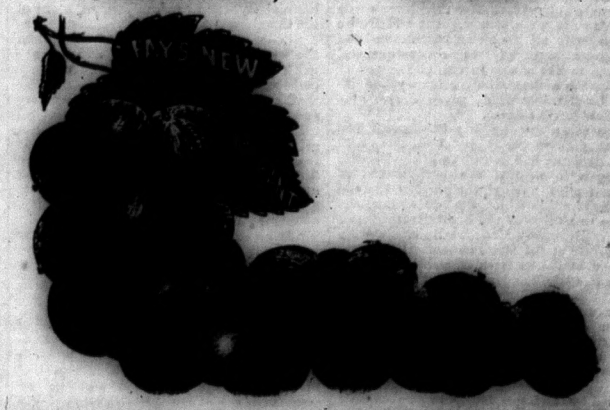
ROBERT GORDON,
Chief Inspector Hastings District.
Belleville, Feb, 18.

W. C. REID,

—DEALER IN—

Fruit and Ornamental Trees,

CENTERVILLE, ONTARIO.



CHAMBERS & WHITE!

THE | BIG | TEA | POT | SIGN.

(Successors to J. A. Chambers.)

O'FLYNN BLOCK, - MADOC, ONT.,

where will be found a choice stock of fine

GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
CROCKERY.
GLASSWARE, &C.;

—ALSO—

FANCY CHINA WARE, OF THE LATEST DESIGNS.

Fine goods always a specialty with us.

James White. *J. A. Chambers.*

1858.—ESTABLISHED—1858.

G. D. RAWE

Takes this opportunity to notify his numerous friends and customers, that his stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods is now complete, and has been selected with great care from the Best Houses in the Dominion.

His stock of Albums is the largest, cheapest and most varied in design that was ever (in Madoc) presented to those requiring such articles.

He would also call especial attention to the other portion of his stock, intended specially for Xmas and New Year Gifts, suitable for ladies and gentlemen, young men and misses.

One glance at the stock will prove that it is all new and offered at remarkably low prices.

G. D. RAWE.

Madoc, December 5th, 1883.

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

NUMBER 3, DURHAM STREET, MADOC, ONT.

—DEALER IN—

STOVES AND TINWARE.
HARDWARE AND WOODENWARE,
LAMPS AND LANTERNS,
PAINTS, OILS, GLASS & PUTTY,

COAL OIL.

Prices to Suit the Times. - Please Give me a Call.

1883. FALL and WINTER. 1884

Our stock of Fall and Winter Goods is now complete. An inspection solicited from intending purchasers. A large stock of Ready-made Clothing at lowest prices, and all other goods suitable for the season.

SPECIAL.

See our stock of China, Stone and Glassware.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

A DIAMOND ROBBERY.

A FRENCH STORY.

It was in the palmiest days of the ill-fated second empire. The triumphs of the Crimea were not yet forgotten; the laurels won at Magenta were still verdant and fresh; Sedan, with all its bitter humiliation and disastrous train of tragic consequences, loomed in the misty future, undreamed of amidst the almost fabulous luxury and incredible frivolity which paved the way for the final terrible fiasco.

It was an evening in mid-winter. The Parisian season was at its height, and a brilliant audience had assembled at the Theater Français to witness the performance of Jules Sandeau's delightful play, "Mlle. de la Seigliere," in which the role of Destournelles was filled by the great Regnier, and that of Helene by Madeline Brohan, then in the zenith of her fame, radiant with youth, beauty, and those fascinations, the outcome of innate talent and refinement, which rendered this gifted lady one of the most charming and perfect actresses of modern days.

The empress was present, graceful and beautiful; the emperor at her side, wrapt in his favorite air of gloomy abstraction, which, like Lord Burleigh's celebrated nod, was supposed to mean so much, yet which, viewed by the impartial light of subsequent veracious history, seems to have signified so very little. Several officers in glittering uniforms were in attendance, sparkling with decorations showered upon them by a grateful sovereign; and amongst these gallant warriors, conspicuous by the sombreness of his attire, was a solitary, humble, black-coated civilian in ordinary evening dress, with the inevitable speck of red at his button-hole.

In a box almost immediately opposite that occupied by their imperial majesties was a young and exceedingly handsome Russian lady, the Countess Ivanoff, concerning whose manifold graces and fascinations the great world of Paris elected to interest itself considerably at this period.

The beauty and wit of this fair northern enchantress were the theme of every masculine tongue, and her magnificent diamonds the envy and admiration of all female beholders.

The countess was accompanied by her husband, a fine man of distinguished prepossessing appearance, who looked an embodied refutation of the celebrated Napoleonic aphorism, as though no amount of "scratching" could ever unearth the Cossack element underneath his refined polished exterior.

The curtain fell after the first act. The emperor and empress withdrew during the *entre'acte*. Many humbler mortals followed their example; among them Count Ivanoff, apparently in no wise disturbed by the fact that the golden youth in the stalls were bringing a small battery of opera-glasses to bear upon the dazzling charms of his beautiful wife, with a brazen persistency which we chivalrous Britishers like to flatter ourselves is the monopoly of foreigners.

The countess leaned back in her luxurious *fauteuil*, fanning herself dreamily, serenely indifferent to the interest she was exciting. In the dim light of her curtain-shaded box the glitter of her splendid diamonds seemed to form a sort of a luminous halo around her graceful head; a myriad of starry brilliants gleamed among the masses of her gold-brown hair, and two priceless stones, popularly reported to be worth that unknown quantity, a king's ransom, flashed and twinkled like twin planets in her little shell-tinted ears.

The Count had not been gone five minutes when there was a gentle knock at the door, and in answer to the countess' "Entrez," the *ouvreuse* appeared and said deferentially:

"Pardon, Mme. la Comtesse, a gentleman charged with a message from her majesty the empress waits in the corridor, and desires to know if madame will have the goodness to receive him."

"Certainly! Enter, I beg of you, monsieur," responded the countess in the low sweet voice, which was not the least of her many attractions, bowing graciously, as she recognized the distinguished looking individual she had already noticed in close proximity to the emperor in the imperial box.

The visitor advanced a few steps, and still standing in deep shadow, said with grave dignity: "I trust my intrusion may be pardoned. I am desired by her majesty to ask a favor of Mme. la Comtesse, and, at the same time, to beg that she will have the goodness to excuse a somewhat unusual request."

"The obligation will be mine if I can fulfil even the least of her majesty's wishes," answered the countess gracefully.

"The case is this," explained the gentleman, in a tone of well-bred ease, "an argument has arisen concerning the size of the diamonds in your ear-rings and those of the countess W. The empress begs that you will entrust one of your pendants to her care for a few moments as the only satisfactory method of disposing of the vexed question. I will myself return it the instant her majesty gives it back into my keeping."

"With the greatest pleasure," agreed the countess, with amiable alacrity, detaching the precious jewel forthwith, and depositing it without misgiving, in the outstretched palm of the imperial messenger; for, indeed, diamonds were almost as plentiful in the existence of this fortunate lady as in the pages of Lothair, and she attached no more importance to them than did the jewel laden heroines of our late great and lamented premier.

The countess bestowed a smile and a gracious bow of dismissal upon her majesty's distinguished ambassador, who responded by a profoundly respectful inclination as he made his exit. Once safely outside the box, the aristocratic features of this high-bred imperial emissary suddenly lost their serene expression of dignified gravity, and relaxed into a triumphant Mephistophelean grin.

Shortly afterward Count Ivanhoff returned. "I have been talking to D—," he remarked, as he seated himself. "Clever fellow, D—, I am not surprised at the emperor's partiality to him; he must find him so useful when he is in want of an idea."

"Who is D—?" inquired the countess, with languid interest.

"That is rather a difficult question," replied the count, smiling; "there are several editions of his biography—all different, probably none of them true. He is successful, which is the chief point; moreover, he is entertaining, and, at any rate, looks and speaks like a gentleman, which in these evil days is something—even much. Tenez, he has just entered the emperor's box — the man in the black coat."

"Is that M. D—?" exclaimed the countess, waking up to a mild interest in the subject; "if so, he has been here while you were away. He came on the part of the empress, and carried off one of my earrings, which her majesty wished to compare with one of the Countess W's."

"D—? Impossible! I was talking to him the whole time I was absent, and he only left me at the top of the staircase two seconds before I returned."

"Nevertheless, *mon ami*, he has been here and taken my earring. See! it is gone."

"Effectively," agreed the count with a grim smile; "but D— has not taken it. It is to the last degree unlikely that the empress would make such a request. Depend upon it you have been the victim of a thief, got up as an accurate copy of the distinguished looking D—."

"Impossible!" cried the countess in her turn. "The affair is absolutely as I tell you. It was M. D—, the veritable M. D— I see opposite, who came into this box and took away my diamond. Only wait a little, and he will bring it back intact."

"To wait a little is to lessen the chance of its recovery. In any case I will go and inquire of D—, if I can get at him, whether he has been seized with a sudden attack of kleptomania; because the idea of the empress having sent him roaming around the theatre, borrowing a lady's jewels, I regard as preposterous. Ah! these Parisian *filous*! You do not know what scientific geniuses they are in their way."

With this the count departed, and the second act was nearly at an end before he returned.

In the meantime the countess perceived that she was an object of interest to the occupants of the imperial box, and notably to the "double" of her late aristocratic-looking visitor, who, she could still solemnly declare, had stood before her in the flesh.

"I was right," whispered the count, re-entering and bending over his wife's chair; "D— knows nothing of your earring, and needless to say, the empress never sent him or any one else upon such an errand. I have put the matter into the hands of the police, and they will do all that is possible to recover it."

"Really! How very droll!" remarked the countess, with calm nonchalance—for she belonged to that order of impassive statuesque women, who remain mistress of themselves, though any quantity of "china fall;" "I will take out the other earring, or people may fancy I am trying to set the fashion of wearing an odd one," and she handed the fellow to the purloined jewel to her husband.

The play came to an end, as even that most excellent feast of reason, a good French play, well acted, must do, sooner or later, in common with all things mundane.

The countess was duly commiserated by sympathizing friends, who one and all declared, behind her back, that they never would have been guilty of the imbecility of trusting so valuable a possession to the tender mercies of however fascinating a stranger; but nothing more was heard of the stolen jewel until the following day at noon, when Count Ivanoff received a note from D— to the effect that, as he could not help considering himself partly responsible for the loss of the diamond which had disappeared through the agency of his counterpart, he had taken an early opportunity of interviewing the chief of police, who assured him he had good reason to believe the thief had already been traced as far as Brussels.

Early in the afternoon the countess was about to start for her early drive in the Bois. The frozen snow lay deep upon the ground, and her sledge with its two jet black Russian horses jingling their bells merrily in the frosty air, stood waiting in the court-yard while the countess donned her furs.

A servant entering announced that an officer of police in plain clothes asked permission to speak with Mme. la Comtesse concerning the lost diamond.

"But certainly," agreed madame, graciously; "let the officer be shown into the boudoir."

Into the boudoir presently came the countess, stately, beautiful, fur-clad, buttoning her little gloves. Near the door stood a short, wiry-looking man, with keen black eyes, closely-cropped hair, and compact military figure. The small man clicked his heels together and bowed profoundly in the presence of so much high-born loveliness, while he said with the utmost respect, at the same time laying a letter upon the table:

"I am sent by order of the chief de police to inform Mme. la Comtesse that the stolen diamond has been satisfactorily traced, but there is unfortunately some little difficulty connected with its identification. I am charged, therefore, to beg that Mme. la Comtesse will have the goodness to intrust the fellow-earring to the police for a short period, in order that it may be compared with the one found in the possession of the suspected thief. Madame will find that the letter I bring corroborates my statement."

The countess glanced hastily through the letter, and ringing the bell desired that her maid might be told to bring the remaining earring immediately; this was done, and the dapper little man, bowing deferentially, departed with the precious duplicate safely in his possession.

The countess descended to her sledge and drove to the club, to call for her husband en route for the Bois. Crossing the Place de la Concorde, she related to him the latest incident in the story of the diamond earring.

"You were never induced to give up the other" cried Count Ivanoff incredulously.

"But I tell you, *mon ami*, an officer of police came himself to fetch it, bringing a letter from his superior vouching for the truth of his statement."

"If the prefect himself had come, I don't think I should have been cajoled into letting him have it after last night's experience," laughed her husband. "However, for the second time of asking, we will go and inquire."

The coachman turned and drove as directed to the bureau of police, at which the count had lodged his complaint the night before. After a somewhat protracted delay the count rejoined his wife with a semi-grim look of amusement upon his handsome hirsute face.

"The police know nothing of your detective or his epistolary efforts," he said, drawing the fur rug up to his chin as the impatient horses sped away merily over the frozen snow; "it was the wrong man they got hold of at Brussels. Your second earring has been netted by another member of the light-fingered fraternity, and upon my honor I think he was the most accomplished artist of the two."

And from that unlucky day to this the Countess Ivanoff's celebrated diamond earrings knew her pretty ears no more.—*Alaric Carr.*

Food Value of Starch.

It may surprise some of our readers to be told that the starch of bread has not the slightest nutritive property. Its sole office is a heat-producer; and, just like the coal of the engine, the starch or sugar is burned up inside us to keep up the temperature of the machine. It is the gluten, the sticky, tenacious matter in the grain, which is the nutritive, flesh-forming material; but in the present article we have no space to follow the changes which it undergoes in the system, for we are simply treating of starch at present; and we trust we have made it clear how it is changed into sugar, and thus made soluble and fit for absorption into the juices which keep the body at a uniform temperature and in good repair. It is a common but mistaken notion that sago and tapioca are very nutritious. On the contrary, they consist almost wholly of starch, with only about three per cent. of gluten, so that, unless cooked with milk or eggs, they form a very insufficient food. The same is the case with Indian-corn flour and arrowroot, which have scarcely a particle of nutritious matter in them, so that it is a great mistake to feed an invalid or a child on such materials. They are no doubt useful, as easily digested heat-producers; but they must be cooked with milk or eggs before they are of much use for actual nutriments; and many a child has been starved to death through its parents' ignorance of this fact. It is true medical men often recommend arrowroot for those in delicate health, as it is of great importance to keep up the natural heat of the body with the least exertion of the digestive organs; but it cannot be too widely known that arrowroot pure and simple is a mere heat-producer; and milk, beef tea, soup, or other suitable flesh-forming food, must be given with it, if the child or invalid is to be kept alive. On the other hand, semolino, hominy, lentil-meat, pea-flour, etc., not being prepared by washing, contain a much greater amount of flesh-forming material than sago, arrowroot, etc.

Sunken Irish Cities.

There are numerous legends of sunken cities scattered throughout Ireland, some of which are of a most romantic origin. Thus the space now covered by the Lake of Inchiguis, is reported in former days to have been a populous and flourishing city: but for some dreadful and unabsolved crime, tradition says, it was buried beneath the deep waters. The dark spirit of its king still resides in one of the caverns which border the lake, and once every seven years at midnight he issues forth, mounted on his white charger, and makes the complete circuit of the lake, a performance which he is to continue till the silver hoofs of his steed are worn out, when the curse will be removed and the city reappear once more in all its bygone condition. The peasantry affirm that even now on a calm night one may clearly see the towers and spires gleaming through the clear water.

With this legend we may compare one told by Burton in his "History of Ireland." "In Ulster is a lake 30,000 paces long and 15,000 broad, out of which ariseth the noble river called Bane. It is believed by the inhabitants that they were formerly wicked, vicious people who lived in this place, and there was a prophecy in every one's mouth that whenever a well which was therein, and was continually covered and looked up carefully, should be left open, so great a quantity of water would issue therefrom as would soon overflow the whole adjacent country. It happened than an old beldame coming to fetch water heard her child cry; upon which, running away in haste, she forgot to cover the spring, and, coming back to do it, the land was so over-run that it was past her help; and at length she, her child, and all the territory were drowned, which caused this pool that remains."—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

Conversation at Home.

Endeavour always to talk your best before your children. They hunger perpetually for new idea. They will learn with pleasure from the lips of parents what they deem it drudgery to study in bookes, and, even if they have the misfortune to be deprived of many educational advantage; they will grow up intelligent if they enjoy in childhood the privilege of listening daily to the conversation of intelligent people. We sometimes see parents who are the life of every company which they enter, dull, silent, and uninteresting at home among their children. If they have not mental activity and mental stores sufficient for both, let them first use what they have for their own households. A silent home is a dull place for young people—a place from which they will escape if they can. How much useful information, on the other hand, is often given in pleasant family conversation, and what unconscious but excellent mental training in lively social argument. Cultivate to the most the graces of conversation.

Appeal to a Forgotten Law.

Few people, I should imagine, are aware of the existence of an act of parliament known as the "Tippling Act of George II." By this statute it appears that a gentleman of bibulous propensities who runs up a long score at a tavern for casual drinks can avoid payment of the bill by pleading that the consumption of spirits is contrary to public policy, and ought to be discouraged by preventing inn-keepers from recovering debts so incurred. One Mr. Fricker, a member of the Kingston corporation, who was sued last Friday in the county court, resisted a claim by a publican on these grounds, and was successful in his defence so far as the charges in the bill related to spirits supplied. the judge holding that wines were not within the act. The defendant, I observe, with somewhat unnecessary modesty, said that although he took advantage of the "Tippling Act," he did not wish to be known as a tippler. Surely he does himself an injustice. *Palmam qui meruit ferat.*—*London Truth.*

The War Feeling in China.

A letter from Hong Kong to the New York *Sun* says: One of the first results of China's present warlike attitude is that a certain glimmering of patriotic feeling has spread throughout the entire empire, and that, in case of war, the Pekin government can look forward to concerted action on the part of the western and southern provinces. The actual condition of China, her internal relations, the feeling between the people and the mandarins, are very little known, and still less taken into account by western politicians. The Ta Taing dynasty sits on an uneasy throne. The emperor is not of purely Chinese extraction, for Tartar blood courses through his veins, and his Manchu ancestry, together with the long period of minority from which he is just about to emerge, render him exceedingly unpopular with the people. Secret organizations of a political character overrun the empire, their sole aim being to overrun the reigning dynasty; and, besides these, there are other sects, such as the Triad society of the Canton province, who are at heart nothing less than Nihilists. Their chief desire is to abolish any and all ruling factions.

There is a smoldering volcano in the heart of China, which has long threatened to overwhelm the country. The Tai-ping rebellion, as well as the Nien-fei insurrection has proved that the feelings of dissension and discontent are rife throughout the length and breath of the empire, and no one knows this better than do the Pekin magnates. However eloquently Europeans and Americans may write of the peaceful, home-loving, loyal character of the Chinese, it is very clear that their opinions are drawn from surface indications. It is often difficult to understand the political maneuvres of the Pekin authorities, or their direct bearing upon any one particular event. This is excellently illustrated by the apparently very confusing and contradictory positions assumed by the two leading Chinese statesmen of to-day, Li Hung Chang and the Marquis Tseng, for the dispatches which Marquis Tseng flourished in the face of the French government were the exact negative of the statements made by Li to M. Tricou. When M. Tricou and his suite took leave of Li Hung Chang, that astute statesman strenuously declared that China did not intend going to war with France; and this statement was in reply to a remark made by the French envoy that Marquis Tseng was threatening war unless France consented to relinquish her claims upon Tonquin. Li Hung Chung not only thus expressed himself in thoroughly opposite sentiments to those of his colleague, but he even told the French envoy that he hoped France would declare war against China. M. Tricou was, therefore, perfectly correct in telegraphing to his government that Li Hung Chang disavowed the policy of Marquis Tseng. China's wisest statesmen knew the hidden weakness of the country, and appreciated the fact that a war with France means either the momentary gain of prestige or the entire disorganization of the country, popular sedition, and the overthrow of the Manchu dynasty.

By wisely adding to her naval forces and coast defences, and by mobilizing and furnishing the army with better weapons and reliable commanders, China has for a time awakened a widespread fraternal feeling between the most distant of her provinces and the capital. A common foe has, in this case, been the cause of a greater concord between the formerly hostile factions. This patriotic sentiment is continually evinced nowadays in letters and essays which fill the columns of the Chinese journals in the coast ports, and make the Pekin *Gazette* for once assume an interesting tone. Of course, indignant and vituperative language has been indulged in at the expense of the French. "How dare you Frenchmen, who are as cats and dogs, fight with us who are panthers and tigers?" asks a patriotic writer in the *Hsu Pao*. Indeed, a good bit of boastful pride, together with a decided contempt for everything French, has been plainly evident, even in the least patriotic effusions, to the undoubted edification of the Chinese reading public. To foreign residents in the east the tone of the native journal is at once encouraging and satisfactory, not so much from their effusive patriotism as from the fact that they indicate an evident increase of amicable relations between the people and the government; for sedition and rebellion, which have seemed so imminent, could but have resulted in anarchy, the feeble dissolution of the treaties, and the immediate attendant endangerment of the safety of foreign residents.

Despite all adverse rumors and a cloudy political horizon, an amicable solution of the Franco-Chinese difficulty is still expected. Up to the present date the best authorities have not ceased to deny the probability of an announcement of hostilities between France and China, at least so far as the empire is concerned. However patriotic and bellicose the people of China are to-day, they may not be so after the reverses of to-morrow—a fact of which the astute advisers of the youthful emperor are only too well aware.

Tongue-Tying.

An ingenious method of putting a check upon chatter has been devised by a schoolteacher, who was recently charged in a London police court with assaulting one of his pupils. The defendant, it appeared, being displeased with a boy who persisted in talking during lesson-time, fastened a strap with a slip-knot around the tongue of the offender and then tied the other end of the strap by a piece of a string to a chair, thus effectually preventing a continuance of the nuisance. After hearing the evidence the magistrate dismissed the summons on the ground that the tying of the boy's tongue was not any real punishment. The boy seemed to have been very much given to talking, and it was therefore thought advisable to degrade him the same as by putting a fool's cap on his head or tying the arms of a boy given to fighting. The London St. James' *Gazette* advocates a similar contrivance for Irish members of Parliament.

Lord Chief Justice Coleridge has written an autograph letter of thanks to the St. Louis Bar for an engrossed copy of the address of welcome extended to him upon his visit to that city, closing with:—"I hope that my visit at least did nothing to impair those feelings of respect and admiration which your nation and mine do feel, and, please God, will always feel, for one another."

GRAINS OF GOLD.

Peace is the evening star of the soul, and virtue is the sun; and the two are never far apart.

It is a great gift of the gods to be born with a hatred and contempt of all injustice and meanness.

To have respect for ourselves guides our morals, and to have a preference for others governs our manners.

The years write their records on human hearts as they do on trees, in hidden inner circles of growth which no eye can see.

Despise not any man, and do not spurn any thing; for there is no man that hath not his hour, nor is there anything that hath not its place.

Never be ashamed to own you have been in the wrong; it is but saying in other words that you are wiser to-day than you were yesterday.

The work an unknown good man has done is like a vein of water flowing hidden underground, secretly making the ground green.

It may serve as a comfort to us in all calamities and afflictions that he that loses anything and gets wisdom by it is a gainer by the loss.

True greatness, whether in spiritual or worldly matters, does not shrink from minute details of business, but regards their performance as acts of divine worship.

The tree of religion drops its leaves continually, after they have done their work; and the tree itself grows greater and stronger by the help of each one of them.

Satire is a sort of glass, wherein beholders generally discover everybody's face but their own, which is the chief reason for that kind of reception it meets in the world, and that so very few are offended with it.

A wise general aims to conquer everything as he goes. He leaves no enemy to annoy him in the rear. He keeps the foe in front. Let every soldier of the cross keep the enemy in front. Don't cover up your sins behind you, lest, unrepented and unatoned, they come upon you in a weak moment with fatal and overpowering force. Conquer as you go on, and then you are sure of your ground.

It is one thing to indulge in playful rest, and another to be devoted to the pursuit of pleasure; and gaiety of heart during the reaction of hard labor, and quickened by satisfaction in the accomplished duty of perfected result, is altogether compatible with—nay, even in some sort arises naturally out of—a deep internal seriousness of disposition.

A New Axe for Mr. Gladstone.

Late one Saturday afternoon, says a Flint telegram, the following incident occurred at Hawarden: Just as it was growing dusk the police, who are in constant attendance upon the premier, were surprised to see a man walk rapidly up the approaches to the castle, carrying under his arm a mysterious looking parcel, and from his manner it was inferred that the man was either laboring under a very great excitement or that he was insane. He was speedily taken charge of by the police, and removed to that part of the castle where they are quartered, and on his being interrogated by the officer in charge he said he was a workingman from Birmingham, and had made an axe which he intended to present to Mr. Gladstone. He would present it personally, no matter what the cost. The man was kindly treated by the officer, and after he had somewhat regained his composure, a message was sent to Mr. Gladstone, who came out of the caste and received his admirer on the lawn, where he was presented with the axe, much to the satisfaction of the man, who afterward walked to Chester and returned to Birmingham the same evening.

The artisan who represented to Mr. Gladstone that he had come from Birmingham in order to present him with an axe is named Simeon Shorter, and is in the employ of a firm at Smiley, near Birmingham. Shorter made the axe of solid steel, and having accomplished his task determined to present it himself without ceremony. He accordingly set out for Hawarden, where he announced his errand, but at first had some little difficulty with the detectives. Mr. Gladstone greatly admires the implement, which is fitted with an old English oak handle.

On one side of the blade is Mr. Gladstone's armorial bearings, and on the other the Staffordshire "knot" with a poetical couplet. After partaking of refreshments Shorter was presented with Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone's photographs and autographs.—*London Telegraph.*

A Substitute for Matches.

Countless accidents, as everyone knows, arise from the use of matches. To obtain light without employing them, and so without the danger of setting things on fire, an ingenious contrivance is now used by the watchmen of Paris in all magazines where explosive or inflammable materials are kept. Anyone may easily make trial of it. Take an oblong vial of the whitest and clearest glass, and put into it a piece of phosphorus about the size of a pea. Pour some olive oil heated to the boiling point upon the phosphorus; fill the vial about one-third full and then cork it tightly. To use this novel light, remove the cork, allow the air to enter the vial, and then recork it. The empty space in the vial will become luminous, and the light obtained will be equal to that of a lamp. When the light grows dim, its power can be increased by taking out the cork and allowing a fresh supply of air to enter the vial. In winter it is sometimes necessary to heat the vial between the hands in order to increase the fluidity of the oil. The apparatus thus made may be used for six months.—*Chicago Times.*

His Wife Save His Life.

Mrs. D.—"Isn't this awful?" Mr. D.—"What, dear?" Mrs.—"The paper says that in Brooklyn Mr. Benjamin R. Hubbell tried to kill his brother-in-law, David Demlo, by shooting a pistol at him. I can't understand why families should—" Mr. D.—"Did he succeed?" Mrs. D.—"No. Demlo's life was saved by a button, which turned the bullet." Mr. D.—"His wife evidently keeps his buttons sewed on. If any one should shoot at me I should be a dead duck."—*Philadelphia Call.*

NEWS SUMMARY.

Interesting Items from all Parts of the World.

GREAT BRITAIN.

A convention of farmers at Carlow has denounced the action of Lord Rossmore and the Orangemen. It was resolved to prohibit hunting on the lands of farmers, and if necessary to prevent it, the farmers declare they will poison their grounds.

So extraordinarily mild has been the weather in England that an ascent of Snowdon, Wales, was made on Jan. 6, a feat almost unprecedented. No snow was visible.

A scheme has been proposed for the creation of a land bank in Ireland to advance money to land owners to pay off encumbrances and to tenants to purchase holdings.

William Meagle, an important witness in the Phœnix Park trials, complains that his life is made miserable owing to the continued persecution and frequent assaults which he suffers at the hands of sympathisers with the assassins of Lord Frederick Cavendish and under Secretary Burke.

The Queen has ordered Irish poplin for curtains and upholstery of State furniture in two suites of apartments at Windsor Castle. One suite for guests will be furnished in gold-colored brocaded poplin with dark crimson border and tassels, the other in royal purple with gold-colored fringe.

The extensive alpaca and worsted mills at Saltaire, in Yorkshire, belonging to the estate of the late Sir Titus Salt, are idle, owing to the fact that the recent floods carried away the reservoirs connected with the mills.

The gardens of Under Cliff, Isle of Wight, are, like Florida, full of spring flowers. It is nothing uncommon for single carnations to go on blossoming there throughout the winter, and for fuchsias to continue in flower out of doors long after midwinter.

The population of the United Kingdom in 1881 was 34,884 848, exclusive of absentees in the army, navy and shipping service and the inhabitants of a few small islands in the British seas, numbering 356,534. By comparison with the returns of 1871 the increase is 3,241,482, or 10. 7 per cent. during the decade.

The quaint Epiphany custom of presenting gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh on the part of Her Majesty took place on Sunday, Jan. 6, in the Chapel Royal, St. James', in London. Formerly sovereigns presented their gifts in person; but since the illness of George III. the custom has never been revived.

During the recent disastrous gale in Scotland, the keeper of Delswinton beheld a most curious sight. Whilst walking across the lands he came upon a large number of pheasants and rabbits huddled together on an open bit of field, and, strange to relate, in company with a fox! It would seem that the raging storm had stricken terror into the hearts of the poor creatures, and had dulled the instincts of their nature.

UNITED STATES.

A cremation society has been organized in Boston.

Two-thirds of the miners of Pennsylvania are out of work.

A bill forfeiting 21,000,000 acres of land granted as subsidies for railroad construction has been passed by the lower house of the United States Congress.

Eight large cotton mill in New England, in consequence of low prices, have begun to ran on half time for an indefinite period, or until the market improves.

Miss Theodosia Gray, aged 90 years, of Darien, Conn., is amusing herself by cutting her front teeth.

The Pennsylvania glass workers' strike has been ended, after the men had held out for seven months.

There were 986 applications for divorces in Chicago during 1883, 650 of which were successful.

New England cotton mills, representing 700,000 spindles, are to largely reduce production.

J. B. Wadsworth, of Morrisville, N. Y., proprietor of eighteen cheese factories, located in several counties, has failed with liabilities estimated at $27,000.

Springfield, Mass., has risen against the milk dealer, and subscribed $1200 of the $20,000 required to buy 1000 cows for co-operative milk distribution.

Francis Gokey, a resident of Rudolph, Wis., who is now in his one hundred and second year, served eight years in the French army and was in the battle of Waterloo.

There were 1,676 accidents in the mines of the Pennsylvania anthracite region during 1883. Of these 320 resulted fatally, making 153 widows and rendering fatherless 512 children.

Maine is becoming quite a cotton manufacturing State. She has twenty-six cotton mills, with 696,182 spindles, and requiring an investment of $12,987,400. The yards of goods manufactured last year aggregated 142,783 583, besides 930,184 pounds of other goods, 60,000 quilts, 1,060,000 bags, and 2,540,911 pounds of bags.

According to the Brooklyn *Eagle*, the first water-works in the United States was constructed at Bethlehem, Pa., in 1762. The force-pumps were driven by an undershot water-wheel. The works were calculated to raise the water 70 feet perpendicular height; subsequently increased to 114 feet. These works were in operation in 1832. The first raising main was made of gumwood as far as it was subject to great pressure, the rest of pitch pine. In 1786 leaden pipes were substituted. In 1814 these were changed for iron.

Buckingham Palace.

Buckingham Palace, which was built and is now kept up at a vast expense, contains innumerable suites of magnificent rooms, which are empty month after month and year after year. The Queen during the last twenty years has resided there on an average for six nights in each year. The palace is open on four afternoons for drawing-rooms ("courts" have been discontinued, and the Queen has announced she will not hold any more levees), and on four evenings for the State balls and concerts.

WHAT PARALYSIS IS.

Some Interesting and Profitable Medical Reading for Non-Medical People.

So common has become the occurrence of paralysis in recent years that many use the word for a slang expression; but for all that, it is probable that a vast majority of the people who think at all of paralysis reckon that it is a disease of itself. That some medical men so regard this condition is plain from the fact that deaths are frequently certified to have been caused by it. The incorrectness of the notion will, however, be plain when the conditions which give rise to it are clearly set forth, and this we now propose.

A carpenter, blacksmith, or some mechanic whose business requires him to wield a hammer, finds some morning that he is unable to raise his hammer-arm, or perhaps while at work the man suddenly feels his arm become numb and weak, it falls to his side, and he is no longer able to work. The doctor to whom the man applies says a "brachial monopolegia from the muscle tire," which means simply that the man has overwrought his hammer-arm, and it needs rest. To these causes the very appropriate name of "artisan's palsy" is given. Again, a poor-blooded, nervously-constructed person, most likely a woman, meets with a great shock, or has to endure an unusual and prolonged mental or physical effort. Soon, and perhaps without warning, the individual loses the use of some part of the body, often the vocal apparatus, and the patient is unable to speak above a whisper. The doctor says "hysterical paralysis," or "hysterical aphonia"—loss of voice. Now just how this comes about we fancy it would puzzle the most learned doctor to say. Concerning this condition, however, as well as the one before mentioned, this much is known—viz., that by appropriate treatment they recover perfectly and promptly, very good evidence that no part of the nervous apparatus is broken. The faith cures, reported from time to time, are probably cases of the kind last mentioned.

It sometimes happens that an intoxicated person will fall asleep with the head resting upon the arm, with the arm hanging over a chair back. When a person wakens the arm is numb; it tingles, and is paralyzed—another "brachial monopolegia," but really pressure upon the trunks of the nerves which supply the disabled member has affected those nerves so that they are unable to perform their usual duty. The nerves which go out from the brain and spinal cord to the extremities are quite comparable to the wires which are stretched from place to place for electric communication, and pressure upon any section of these nerves produces results very like those which follow an interference with the wire. The case just given illustrates very well a large number of cases—of palsy from pressure, for pressure upon the brain or spinal cord, or the nerves which have their exit therefrom, will produce a palsy whose extent will depend upon the extent of the pressure, and whose curability will depend upon the chances for removing the pressure. Pressure upon the nerves which supply one side of the face produces a very characteristic paralysis, and one which causes many laughable mistakes on the part of tyros and non-professional people by their attempts to detect the affected side. Pressure on the brain or spinal cord is mostly due to the presence of tumors, to fractures of the skull or bones of which the backbone is formed, and to blood-clots within the skull or spinal canal. Persons who recover from diphtheria, scarlet fever, and other acute sicknesses, are frequently paralyzed in some part. These cases generally recover by appropriate treatment, and it is quite probable that many cases would recover spontaneously. The remarks before made concerning certain cases which recover will apply equally to the cases just named.

People who work in lead are liable to a peculiar kind of paralysis, which is first seen as a rule, in the muscles of the forearm, on account of which the patient is unable to extend the hand upon the arm. At times the whole muscular system is involved. Change of occupation and the use of remedies which will assist the elimination of the mineral from the system is the proper course of such patients. Analogous forms of paralysis are caused by arsenic and mercury, probably by their action upon the nerve structure of the spinal cord. Wourali, the Indian arrow poison, will also produce paralysis if introduced into the system in sufficient quantities. The paralyzing effect of large doses of alcohol are well known. Certain conditions of the circulatory apparatus predispose to extensive and often incurable paralysis. The arteries are elastic tubes. By age, hard work, care, and the prolonged use of alcoholic drinks, these tubes lose their elasticity and become brittle. By some event which determines an unusual quantity of blood to the brain one of these now inelastic tubes is broken, the poured out blood clots, as before mentioned, and a paralysis immediately follows. Owing to certain systematic conditions, fibrin, a substance normally suspended in the blood, lodges upon the floodgates—valves—of the heart. Presently a part of this matter is dislodged and washed away into the blood; perchance it reaches an artery in the brain which will not permit it to pass. This at once cuts off the blood supply from a part of the brain, one of the immediate symptoms of which is palsy of the part of the body which receives its previous supply from that portion of the brain. These paralyses are usually extensive, and are not readily distinguished from those just mentioned.

The presence of worms in the bowels of children is believed to produce paralysis in some cases. Such cases being due to a known removable cause are described as reflex paralysis. These are not seen alone in children, but in adults as well. Finally, changes in the structure of the brain or spinal cord produce paralysis, varying in extent with the extent of nerve structure involved. Such paralyses are especially obstinate in those of advanced years. Change of structure in the spinal cord usually produces disability in the legs. Now, these are the almost common causes of paralysis, and, from what has been said, it will be observed that paralysis is not a disease of itself. Neither is it always incurable.

This whole matter has been very thoroughly studied by many medical men, some of whom, for their proficiency in such matters, have attained a national reputation.—*Philadelphia Times.*

The Last Vienna Murder.

The details of the murder of Detective Block at Vienna are given in the following telegram to the London *Times*: Another police officer has been murdered in the district of Floridadorf, and this time in broad daylight. Ferdinand Bicck, a most able and trusty detective, who had arrested one of those accused of the murder of the Police Officer Hlubek, left his house in Muhlschutli this morning at 7:30 o'clock to go to the police office in Floridadorf. His path lay over large, desolate field and through a gravel-pit about two meters deep. The latter is of great size. It is divided on one side by a palisading dividing it from a garden enclosure, and on the other it extends to the left bank of the Danube. The gravel pit is about five hundred paces from the main road to Floridadorf.

About 8 a. m. a detonation was heard, and people ran from all sides to inquire the cause of it. Detective Block was found near the middle of the gravel-pit lying dead on his back, with a bullet mark above the left ear. The first who arrived was a shoemaker named Zicker, whose garden borders on the gravel-pit. He looked over the garden paling and saw a man leaning over another, who lay on the ground, and tearing his watch out of his pocket. Before Zicker could get to the spot the man had taken flight. He took the direction of the old Danube bed, about fifteen hundred paces from the scene of the murder. Zicker, who, from a glimpse at the body of the detective, was convinced that a murder had been committed, raised loud cries, and ran after the fugitive, being soon joined by several persons. The man redoubled his speed, the pursuers following him. After a few minutes interval he had reached the bed of the old Danube, and made his way over the large stones placed there, in the shallow water flowing in the old river bed. On the other side several workmen were digging for gravel. These men having their attention excited by the loud shouts, and seeing a man chased by a crowd making his way across the water, awaited the fugitive so as to stop him. The man, however, produced a revolver, and threatened to shoot anyone who would approach. Most of them who had collected fell back, and he might perhaps have escaped had there not come up some brave men who were not daunted by the danger to their lives. They were the day laborers Ferdinand Mellon, Johann Piller, Leopold Stroh, and August Birner. These four ran after the man. Mellon being the first to reach him. The murderer turned round, and fired quickly two revolver shots at him, both of which wounded him severely in the right leg. He fell down and had afterward to be carried away. The assasin fired a third shot, but stumbled at the moment, and the shot missed. His slip was taken advantage of by Stroh and Piller, who seized his hands, and wrenched away the revolver.

The two workmen, who held each one hand of the prisoner and were supported by some constables who had come up, escorted him to the police station. On the way there the man in custody attempted to carry out a fiendish plan. He made a movement with his left hand as if he were going to take a handkerchief out of his pocket. Instead of this, however, he drew out a dynamite cartridge, which he threw with his full force on the ground. He had, of course, hoped that the cartridge would fall on a stone and would explode. Fortunately, it fell on soft ground and remained harmless.

Detective Block, a man of 40 years of age and a father of two children of 8 and 3 years respectively, has been attached since 1875 to the police force in Floridadorf. As one of the most active and trustworthy detectives in the service he was much valued by his superiors. When, after the murder of Hlubek, an order came to change the detectives, and one of them was actually transferred to Vienna, Block asked leave to remain, pleading that he could render better service in Floridadorf than in the capital. His wife swooned when she heard of the murder of her husband.

On the way to the police station after the cartridge had been thrown the crowd wanted to lynch the assassin, and was only prevented by the guard, who formed a cordon round him. The man arrested is about 30 years old, and wears a fair mustache. In order to disguise himself he had pasted a false beard upon his face, which was torn off when he was seized. He has hitherto obstinately refused any information about himself. The prefect of police and two assistants went to Floridadorf, and at noon the man, who exhibited great coolness, was taken to a prison in the town. The wounded workman, after having one ball extracted, but with the other one still in the joint of the right ankle—causing a dangerous wound—was conveyed to the hospital.

An Australian Outrage.

A Sydney dispatch to the Adelaide *Chronicle* says: A woman named Catharine Owen, about 50 years old, of the vagrant class, was outraged to death by a number o' larrikins. Her body was found at Mount Carmel, Waterloo, a suburb of Sydney. About 11 o'clock on Christmas night her screams were heard at the upper end of the street by two married women, the screams being accompanied by the laughter of a number of young men and boys, and the women saw a crowd of larrikins bearing something toward the sand hill known as Mount Carmel. The screams continuing one of the women went out and asked the larrikins to leave the woman alone, and the mob decamped. About half-past 12 Mrs. Logan heard screams again, and went out to the place. A number of larrikins cleared off, and she found the woman naked, her clothes torn off with struggling, and her mouth bleeding. Mrs. Logan told her to go down to her house, and she said she would follow her when she had recovered herself a little. Mrs. Logan put a shawl over her and left, and as the woman did not follow, and hearing no more, Mrs. Logan concluded she had gone to the other house. Next morning the woman's dead body was found. Seven men from 18 to 25 years of age are in custody, and other arrests are likely to follow.

PECTORIA! Pectoria! Pectoria! the great remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Influenza, Hoarseness, and all affections of the Lungs and Throat or Chest. Pectoria loosens the phlegm and breaks up the Cough. 25 cents per bottle. Don't give up until you have tried Pectoria, all Druggists and General Storekeepers sell it.

USEFUL RECIPES.

ORANGE AND COCOANUT.—Three peeled oranges. Make alternate layers of orange slices, sugar and grated cocoanut until a glass dish is filled, having grated cocoanut on top.

ORANGE PIE.—Take four good sized oranges, peel, seed, and cut in very small pieces. Add a cup of sugar and let stand. Into a quart of nearly boiling milk stir two tablespoonsful of corn starch, mixed with a little water, and the yolks of three eggs. When this is done let it cool, then mix with the orange. Put it in simply a lower crust. Make a frosting with the whites of the eggs and one-half cup of sugar. Spread it over top of pie, and place for a few seconds in the oven to brown.

ORANGE SOUFFLE.—Peel and slice six oranges, put in a glass dish a layer of oranges, then one of sugar, and so on until all the oranges are used, and let stand two hours; make a soft-boiled custard of yolks of three eggs, a pint of milk, sugar to taste, with grating of orange peel for flavor, and pour over the oranges when cool enough not to break the dish. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, sweeten to taste and pour over the top. Serve cold.

OYSTER SHORT CAKE.—Make a rich biscuit crust, roll about an inch thick, and bake quickly in tin pie plate. While baking, scald a quart of oysters, thicken them with flour, adding milk to make plenty of gravy; season with salt, pepper and butter; boil up at once. Split the crust when done, spread over each piece a layer of oysters and some gravy, and pour gravy over the whole when piled up. Serve hot.

OYSTER PIE.—Line a deep pie dish with rich paste, dredge it with flour, and pour in a pint of oysters, season well with bits of butter, pepper and salt, dredge with flour, put in some of the oyster liquor, and cover with crust having an opening in the centre to allow the steam to escape. Bake in a quick oven.

VENISON PASTRY.—Cut the neck or breast into small steaks; rub them over with seasoning of sweet herbs, grated nutmeg, pepper, and salt; fry them lightly in butter; line the sides and edges of the dish with puff paste, lay in the steaks, and add half a pint of rich gravy made with the trimmings of the venison; and the juice of half a lemon or a teaspoonful of vinegar; cover the dish with puff paste and bake it nearly two hours; some more gravy may be poured into the pie before serving it.

PICKLED APPLES.—Take sweet apples fully ripe, core and quarter them. Take two quarts of vinegar, two pounds of sugar, one-half ounce of mace, one of cloves, and one of cinnamon, with a spoonful of allspice. (These spices should not be ground.) Let it boil together ten minutes. Then put in enough of apples to cover the syrup and let them boil until clear. Skim them and lay on a platter; put fresh apples to cook until you have as many as your syrup will cover when placed in a jar. These, after a few days, sometimes need to be brought again to boiling point, and then will keep any length of time.

SAWDUST USED MEDICALLY.—Sawdust, after being saturated with a weak solution of carbolic acid, can be usefully employed for absorbing the discharge from wounds. The sawdust, which should be coarse, must be allowed to dry, and then should be enclosed in a bag made of several layers of gauze or very fine soft muslin. Pending the arrival of a medical man, a pad of sawdust, carefully arranged to prevent any of the grains working through to the injured part, may safely be applied over the dressing of a wound that has commenced to discharge, or if bleeding, has recommenced from a cut through the strapping. The pad of sawdust should be bound over the part required to be protected.

Everyone is familiar with the value of the yolk of an egg as a hair wash, but perhaps may not be aware of its virtue in clothing cleansing. Beaten up with alcohol, eau de cologne, or ether, like ox gall, it keeps better and is more powerful; or in simpler cases, it may be used alone, or merely mixed with water, to be rubbed on with flannel, for removing from colored materials the stains of mud, or of coffee and chocolate, when prepared with milk. It is frequently applied to velvet collars and cuffs, etc., and proves a cleanser, as well as a spot extractor. When it has done its work it is washed off with soap, and the material thoroughly rinsed in pure water. Egg has a specially good effect on those annoying patches of wheel grease belonging to the compound class of stains, as they represent a mixture of stale grease, iron and other substances.

Love's Young Dream.

"Oase sweet pwecious is oo?"
"I'se oore sweet pwecious."
"O'ose hungry ittle bit?"
"I'se could nibble itsy bitsy."
"O'ose sall have lunchy, pwecious."
"Itsy bitsy chicy-wing, sweetsy."
"Tiddy iddy dar', have a cookey?"
"No, ownest-own—a pickule."

They were not idiots on their way to a retreat for the feeble-minded, or lunatics going to an asylum. They were married lovers, had been married nearly two hours, and were taking their first lunch on the cars. And the rest of the passengers did not rise up and s'ay them either, which shows the degeneracy into which, as a people, we are fallen.

Oranges.

Very red little oranges, tomato shaped, with shiny skin, and done up in colored tissue paper, can be found this winter in every fruit store and on many stands. They are Mandarin and Tangierine oranges, from Florida. The two varieties are so nearly alike in looks and taste that persons unaccustomed to them cannot always tell which is which. The Mandarins came originally from China, and the Tangierines from the country whose name they bear. In Florida they are called "kid glove oranges," because, it is said, ladies can peel and eat them without soiling their gloves. Between the skin and the pulp is a loose layer of fibres, which is easily separated from the pulp. The skin has only to be broken, when it can be taken off dry and in one piece. Instead of the spicy flavor that is distinguishable in ripe and fresh Indian River oranges, there is in the Mandarins and Tangierines a taste suggesting that of new wine. The pulp is very tender, and there is little but juice within the delicate lining.

Tinsmiths' Goods!

TIN PLATE—Different Brands and Sizes.
TINNED SHEETS— do do
CANADA PLATE—Pen and other Brands.
INGOT TIN—Lamb and Flag and Straits.
GALVANIZED IRON—Fayies, "Avon," &c
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100 BEAUTIFUL SONGS 15c.
A new collection, embracing a number of the most popular songs of the day. Among them are, We Never Speak as we Pass By;—Over he Garden Wall.—Kerry Dance.—Warrior Bold.—Blue Alsatian Mountains.—Only a Blossom from her Grave.—Three Old Maids of Lee.—Flirting in the Starlight.—Grandmother's Old Easy Chair.—Don't Drink my Boy To-night, and 90 others, comprising Home songs, Comic Songs, Sentimental songs, Children's songs, etc. All are printed on nice paper, and are bound in a book with colored cover. Remember, we send the entire collection of 100 Songs for only 15c., three books for 30. 7 dos., 1.00; 15 or 25 stamps taken.
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Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool $60, $70, $80, $85. Portland to Liverpool $100, $110, $117, $125, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate, $40. Steerage, $24. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep are carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent, or local agents of the Company, or to
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Have you seen it? The greatest collection of Games, Tricks, Puzzles, Problems, ever offered for anything like the money. AMUSEMENT FOR A WHOLE SEASON, for the old or young. Our NEW BUDGET containing the following: Mailer's Combination Puzzle; Puzzle Oracle; Guide to Flirtation; 15 new Parlor Games; Set of "Hold to Light Cards;" 1 Set Colored Charade Cards; the Sure Puzzle; 21 Ways to Get Rich; the "15" Puzzle; 1 Book of Fun; Fortune Telling; Language of Jewels and Flowers; 101 Selections for Autograph Albums; 11 Paper Jewels with Moral; 1 Set Tricks in Magic; Pack Cards of Fun; Comic Cards; 1 Chinese Mystic Puzzle; the Roman Cross Puzzle; Great 66 Prize Puzzle; 1 set Transformation Pictures, change color right before your eyes, and Games of Forfeits.
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J. H. FORD,

PHOTOGRAPHER, BELLEVILLE.

Advertising has become so common among business men that the genera public give very little attention to any thing he may say about his business There is certainly a feeling among all classes of persons in favor of their own production. Now it is a common thing for us to say our photos are superior to any in the city, and it has been advertised thus time and again and the public say now give us something new. This we will now do by way of letters which you will find below. The letters are not old ones but letters received recently as you will see by the dates they bear. You will see by the way they are written that they were not intended as puffs, as they are short and most of them on postals. Again, they are from persons whose truthfulness is unquestionable, and well known in most instances. You will also see they are from gentlemen who live in the cities and large towns of our Dominion. With the hope that the publication of these letters will give you more confidence in our work than you now have, we submit the following:—

METHODIST MISSION ROOM,
TORONTO, OCT. 28, 1883.

J. H. Ford—Dear Sir: I received your Photo. It is regarded as excellen. Please send me a dozen, with the bill, and I will remit, as you did not state your price. Are you carrying out the album place for the groups? What will be the price of that and the ordinary groups respectively?

Yours faithfully,
REV. A. SUTHERLAND, D. D.

WINGHAM, Oct. 30, 1883.

Mr. J. H. Ford—Dear Sir: The Cabinet Photo's you sent me last week came to hand all right. They are regarded as excellent by all who have seen them. If you carry out your design concerning the Conference Album you may put me down for one.

Yours faithfully.
REV. G. H. CORNISH.

MONTREAL, Oct. 18th, 1883.

DEAR SIR,—I am in recept of the dozen of photos. They are perfectly to my satisfaction and the price I paid you I thought very reasonable. I only regret that I did not ask you to take me full size and will do so, should I again visit Belleville. You will please send me one of the group, as I have no dobt it will be a work of art which all will appreciate.

Yours respectfully,
HON. JAMES FERRIER.

J. H. Ford, Esq., Belleville.

LAKESIDE, Nov. 2nd, 1883.

J. H. Ford, Esq.—Dear Sir: I received the photo's all right. They were sent to Embro and were transferred to Lakeside. They were well executed and give entire satisfaction. My wife says they are first-class, and so say they all. &c, &c.

Yours &c.,
CHARLES KITMER.

HAMILTON, Oct. 22, 1883.

DEAR SIR,—Photos to hand. I like them very well. Will you please print 38 more, making 50 in all, and on their receipt I will send you the balance of the money as per agreement. I would like them soon.

Yours truly,
REV. J. S. WILLIAMSON.

To J. H. Ford, Esq., Belleville.

Bond St., TORONTO, Oct. 24, '83.

DEAR SIR,—The photo to hand and am much pleased with its excellent finish. Enclosed you will please find pay for half a dozen, which you will oblige me by sending as early as possible.

Yours truly,
REV. J. COOPER ANLLEFF.

To J. H. Ford, Belleville.

248 Simcoe St., TORONTO, Oct.

DEAR SIR,—Please find enclosed pay for the dozen photos you sent me last week. I must give you credit for the the best picture I ever had taken. They give great satisfactron to myself and family. You may expect an order for some more soon.

Yours as ever,
REV. ROBERTS,
Pres. of B. C. Con.

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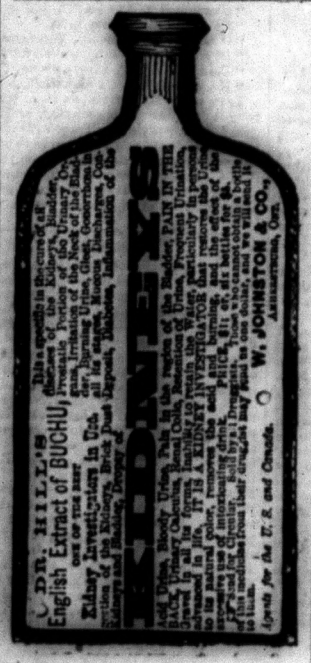

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